THE REVEILLE.

For the Soldier in the Field and Hospital.

NEW ALBANY, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 24 1864.

HOSPITAL DIRECTORY.

HEADQUARTERS, DePaw–House, Main St. THOS. W. FRY, Surgeon U. S. V., in Charge of General Hospital, New Albany.

R. S. GAGE, HOSPITAL STEWARD U. S. A., CHIEF CLERK; A. M'Gillis Co. H 21 Mich. in charge of Clothing, Dept. D. Pennington Co. C 49 Ind. assist. Clothing Dept.; A. W. Avery Co. E 72 ind, Clerk.

HOSPITAL NO. 4. Female College, Main St.–No. of beds 246. Surgeon in Charge, M. N. ELROD, Act. Assist Surgeon, U. S. A.; assistant, JOHN SLOAN. Act. Assist. Surgeon U, S. A.; Steward, W. H. Sunderland Sergt. Co. I. 2. Reg. I. C.; Druggist, Daniel Robinson, Co. I 2 Reg. I. C.

HOSPITAL NO. 5. Tabler House, Main St.--No. of beds, 187. Surgeon in Charge, P. S. SHIELDS, Act. Assist. Surgeon U. S. A.; assistans, Wm. A. CLAPP, JOHN RIELY, Act. Assist. Surgeon U. S. A.; Steward, R. S. Gage, Hospital Steward, U. S. A.; Druggist, C. H. Hall, Co. E. 9. Pa. Cav.; Wardmaster, H. A. Depew, Co L 9 Pa Cav.; Clerk, R. D. Mc Donald Co. D 96. Ohio.

HOSPITAL NO. 6. Old Theological School, Elm St. No of beds, 325; Surgeon in Charge, E. S. CROSIER Act. Assist. Surgeon U. S. A.; assistants, S. J. ALEXANDER, SAMUEL REID, Act. Assist. Surgeon, U. S. A.; Steward, John L. Stewart, Hospital Steward U. S. A.; Druggist, Dr. J. W. Newkirk Co. H. 50 Ind. Assist. Druggist, A. B. Chase, Co. I 2 Reg. I C Wardmaster, Lewis F. Gintzer, Co. A. 9 Pa. Cav. Clerks, Jas. N. Mc Leod, Co. G 78 Pa.; James Baynes Co. E 5 Ind. Cav.; Orderly, L. C. Cottrell, Co. I 2 Reg. I. C.

HOSPITAL NO. 8. Scott and Brindley Building, Main St No of beds, 138 Surgeon in Charge, J. S ALLEN, Act. Assist. Surgeon U. S. A.; assistant, A. S. GREENE, Act Assist. Surgeon, U. S.A.; Steward, R. J. Shaw, Co, A 98 Ohio; Druggist, B. F. Masterman, Co. E 5 Ind. Cav.; Wardmastes, Jas. H. Mote. Co. E 10 Ind.

HOSPITAL NO. 11, Oak Lt. near the Rail Road Depot.–No of beds 100. Surgeon in Charge, CHARLES BOWMAN, Act. Assist. Surgeon U. S. A.; steward, M. F. O'Leary Hospital Steward, U. S. A.; Druggist, Samuel Kemerer, Co E 96 Ohio; Wardmaster, Norman Hosea, Co. D 49 Ind.

Invalid Corps

D.W. Hamilton Capt, Co. K 5 Reg. I. C.; E. B. Curtis Ordl. Sergt,

A.J. Welles 1st Lieut Comdg. Co. I 2 Reg. I. C.; J.F. Burriss Ordl. Sergt.

Valentine Melcher Comdg. 43 Co I. C.; H, A Depew Orderly SERGT

The Post Office.

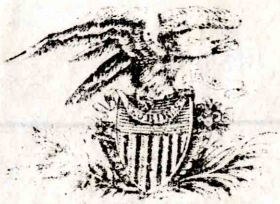
The Post-Office is a very important appendage to a large Hospital. It is a sort of connecting link between its inmates and the friends at home. The arrival of the mail each day is an epoch in the inner life of the Hospital. How many anxious inquiries are received after a great battle, and how often the sad reply is elicited that some loved one is no more. To the silent sufferer who lies, day after day, upon the same couch, looking up at the same blank wall and catching glimpses of the same tree-tops from the windows, the advent of the mail is like a ray of sunlight. All traces of suffering are at an end. His eye brightens at the thought of home. "No letters for you to-day. "None for me?" is the half doubting reply there surely ought to be one;" and he quietly drops back upon his pillow, and silently awaits the return of another day, which shall surely bring letters from home. But how often, through all these weary days of pain, is he liable to be disappointed! If parents and friends at home would realize the delight that the soldiers experience in receiving letters they would write oftener.

The Post-Office at Hospital No. 6 is in charge of Sergt. Amos Hitchcock., Co. A. 10 Wis. and is managed most admirably. The letters and papers are distributed and sent away promptly on the arrival and departure of the mails at the New Albany General Post-Office. The courtesy and kindness of Mr. Wilson and his Clerks, deserve the thanks of all soldiers at the Hospital.

Religion among the Soldiers

Nothwithstanding the prevalent opinion that the soldiers are decidedly irreligious under the influences at work in the armies in the field, no class of men show more genuine piety than our American soldiers. At least this is the experience of all who have been connected in any way with the inmates of the Hospitals. The opportunities for open exhibitions of vice and immorality are very numerous in the army. But under the flagrant manifestations of evil among the few, there is a deep, quiet undercurent of piety rarely to be met with elsewhere.

The din and bustle of camps are not the most favorable for religious meditation. The preparations for battle, and the hurried movements of armies, are not calculated to foster the growth of a religious spirit. Nor are the thousand temptations which beset the soldier in the camp, and especially when stationed near large towns, at all likely to elevate his standard of morality. But there are moments, which do give the soldier more than any other, an opportunity of acknowledging the goodness of God, and of showing that Christian heroism is as much in the line of his duty, as a patriotic devotion to his country. The sentinel on his lonely beat has ample time for meditation. The silent woods and the deep blue sky above him, are full of lessons of the power and wisdom of the Creator of the Universe. The example of the noble Headley Vicars is not lost upon our citizen–soldiery. There are thousands in the field and in the Hospital who are earnest Christians.



Wednesday February 24. 1864.

OUR PAPER. —— We issue this little sheet to-day on one of Lowe's Patent Hand-Presses. It makes no pretension to any merit beyond the amusement of the soldiers connected in some way with the Hospitals in New Albany. The type has been set up, and the paper printed off by soldiers who never set a line of type in an office before. A large portion of the Reveille is occupied to-day by matters of local interest which can hereafter be omitted. However, no promises can be made for the future.

☞ A vigorous prosicution of the war, is the surest and shortest method of securing peace. The harder the blows given to the rebellion the fewer will be needed. Even now we see glimpses of the coming morning. The South, exhausted by a war prolonged beyond all anticipation, has now her last man in the field, and her treasury bankrupt, with guant want staring the people in the face. To the end, therefore, that the war shall go on to a speedy termination, we give the Administration our hearty support. As slavery the instigator of the rebellion, has stood in the way, it has fallen, as it ought to have done, not merely as a military necessity, but because one of the great obstacles to the progress of civilisation is thus removed.

The rebel cause is fast losing its hold upon the Southern people, and the march of our armies into the interior of the Confederacy, will result in their complete deliverance. Tired with the ravages of war, the ruthlessness of the conscription, and the hoplessness of ultimate success, they will be glad to renew their allegiance to the Government. The invasion of Sherman, and the gigantic raid of Smith and Grierson, striking at the very heart of the Confederacy, open the campaign with unparalled vigor. The blows this spring are to be heavy. Expiditions by land and water are to penetrate the interior, or ravage the coasts, from North Carolina to Texas. Already the coils of the anaconda are begining to tighten, and ere long, we trust, the hydra of rebellion will be crushed. Then shall the country look forward to the repose, so nobly won by her armies,

"and universal Peace
Lie like a shaft of light across the land,
And like a lane of beams athwart the sea,
Through all the circle of the golden years."

For the Reveille.

SOLDIERING.—Every soldier knows that he has certain duties to perform, . If he dont know this at the onset, he will soon learn. It is his duty to obey his superior officers to become aquainted with the manual of arms, to keep his weapons, accoutrements and quarters in good condition, to keep his person and dress as clean and neat as circumstances will allow. To be a man-soldier in every sense of the term, brave, courageous, patriotic, shrinking from no duty, though death stare him in the face. At first he goes end-ways, runs, walks, starts, stops, turns round, looks before him, and side-ways bunch guns &c &c. But he soon learns to "forward, march duouble-quick" "halt" "about-face" "eyes right "eye left" and "stack arms". He also discovers tha there has been a great many promises made to him by selfish, unprincipled officers, some of which, it wuold be imposible to fulfil. He finds, to that he has made a greater sacrifice in leaving loved ones at home" and in undergoing the hardships and exposure of camp life, in spending many wearisome days of suffering and despondency in Hospitals, than he had anticipated. But notwithstanding all this, is there to-day, a single soldier who regrets that he is one of the thousands who have been instrumental in saving our glorious coutry from ruin? My fellow soldier, stop and think a moment, what great things are being accomplished, and that it is your privilege to live at such a time as this. Why I venture to say that a majority of you have lived more during the three years, than in a life-time under ordinary circumstances. Be virtuous, honest, and industrious, so that when you become a citizen again, you will be a good and useful one. Finally. I exhort you all to remember Abraham Lincoln, the honest, upright and christian President of these United States with that respect that is due so worthy a man. Under God he has piloted us safeiy so far. Can he not pilot four years more? I think he can. The people have entire confidence in him.

SEVENTY EIGHT-EB

Reading Room in Hospital No. 6.

Our readers will be interested in a project to furnish reading matter for all the convalescents of this Hospital. Nearly a hundred bound volumes, and a large number of magazines, were kindly contributed by the citizens. The next thing was to supply them with the latest news. Through various sources, mostly from the contributions of the soldiers themselves twenty-four daily, weekly and monthly papers and monthly magazines are regularly received, to which the convalescents have access at all hours of the day. They are placed on files, in a room is appropiated expresslyfor the purpose. A list of the periodicals is appended.

DAILIES: National Intelligencer, Washington; Republican, Springfield Mass, : Evening Post, New-York; Herald, New York; The Press, Philadelphia; Journal, Indianopolis; Gazette, Cincinnati; Journal, Louisville; Ledger, New Albany.

WEEKLIES. Round Table, New York; Waverly Magazine, Boton; Ledger, New York; Home Journal, New York; Harpers Weekly, New York; Army and Navy Gazette, Washington; Army and Navy Journal, New York; Observer, New York; Christian Advocate, Cincinnati; United Presbyterian, Pittsburg.

MONTHLIES: Atlantic, Boston; Harper, New York; Continental, N. Y.; Agriculturist, N. Y.

Three of the above periodicals are generously furnished free of charge by the publishers: OBSERVER, New York; UNITED PRESBYTERIAN, Pittsburg; and LEDGER, New Albany. Two copies of the N. Y. OBSERVER are sent each week to the Reading Room.

Great interest in the enterprise seems to be manifested by the soldiers, and it has certainly thus far proved a success.

NEW ALBANY POST-OFFICE.

John M. Wilson, Post Master.
David J. Mills Deputy "
Obed G. Wilson "
George M. Combs "

Arrival and Departure of Mails to and from New Albany.

ARRIVALS.

Eastern	DAILY	5:00 P. M.
N. A. &. S. R. R.	"	8:00 P. M.
Cairo and Memphis	"	8:00 P. M.
St. Louis	"	8:00 P. M.
Jeffersonville and Charleston	"	5:00 P. M.
Indianapolis	"	5:00 P. M.
Louisville	"	10:00 A. M.
Corydon	"	3:00 P. M.
River Mail, Tuesday Wednesday Friday and Saturday		9:00 A. M.
Greenville, Tuesday and Friday		5:00 P. M.
Jasper, Tuesday and Friday		5:00 P. M.
Elizabeth, Wednesday		11:00 P. M.

DEPARTURES.

Eastern	DAILY	11:30 A. M.
N. A. & S. R. R.		8:30 A. M.
Cairo and Memphis	"	8:30 A. M.
St Louis	"	8:30 A. M.
Jeffersonville and Charleston	"	12:30 P. M.
Indianapolis	"	12:30 P. M.
Louisville	"	8:00 P. M
Corydon	"	10:00 A. M.
River Mail, Tuesday Wednesday Friday and Saturday		4:00 P. M.
Greenville' Wednesday and Saturday		7:00 A. M.
Jasper, Wednesday and Saturday		7:00 A. M.
Elizabeth, Wednesday		1:00 P. M.

Hospital Chaplains.

Rev. E. J. PURDY Chaplain No. 5. and 6. Religious Services No. 5. Thursday 3, P. M. at No. 6. Tuesday 7. P. M.

Rev. W. V. DANIEL Chaplain No. 4. 8. and 11. Services at No. 4, Sabbath 9. A. M. at No. 8. Wednesday 10,30. A. M. at No. 11. Tuesday 2. P. M.

METEOROLOGICAL—A full record of Meteorological observations is kept at Hospital No. 6. for the Smithsonian Institution, with a full set of instruments, thermometers, barometer, hygrometer, and rain-gauge. An abstract will hereafter appear regularly in the Reveille.

☞ Re-enlisted.—The 20th Indiana has reenlisted as veterans. It will leave the Army of the Potomac for home about the middle of this week, and will probably arrive at Indianapolis by Friday or Saturday next. Let the friends of the gallant boys of the 20th gather at Indianapolis, and give them the greeting they deserve.

☞ The 13th left Indianapolis on Saturday nigh at 7 o'clock for New York, to go from thence t Folly Island.

☞ The 38th left this City on Sunday after noon for the Army of the Cumberland.

☞ The 59th, a bully Regiment, is now at home on furlough, most of the members having reenlisted for the war.

KISSED THE WRONG CHAP.

A rebel soldier tells the following queer story Not long since a lot of us.—I am H. P.: high private now—were quartered in several, wooden tenements, and in the inner room of one lay the corpse of a young secesh officer, awaiting burial.

The news soon spread to a village not far off. Dowu came tearing a sentimental, and not bad looking specimen of a Virginia dame.

" Let me kiss him for his mother!" she cried, as I interuptel her progress. "Do let me kiss him for his mother!"

"Kiss whom?"

"The dear little lieutenant; the one who lies dead within. Point him out to me, sir, if you please. I never saw him but—oh!"

I led her through a room in which a Union prisoner, a lieutenant, from Philadelphia, lay stretched out on an upturned trough fast asleep. Supposing him to be the "article" sought for, she rushed up, exclaiming: "Let me kiss him for his mother," approached her lips to his forhead. What was her amazement when the" corpse ardently clasped its arms around her, returned the salute vigorously. and exclaimed:

"Never mind the old lady, Miss; go it on your own account. I havn't the slightest objection."

THE PRINTERS GRIEF.

Just as this page of the Reveille seemed to go off finely, our new-made typo comes in with a doleful face. Nothing but "immortal verse" can do justice to the subject.

A tear was in the printer's eye,
A shadow on his face,
As solemnly and silently
He gazed within his case.

Methought some deep and heavy grief
Was preying on his heart,
And that a kindly-spoken word
Might happiness impart.

No sooner did this thought occur,
Than by his side I stood—
"Tell me, my friend, thy grief," I said,
"What sorrows o'er thee brood?"

He gazed at me a moment, then
He turned away and sighed,
And answering said, "A column, good,
Of Bourgeois I have pi'd.

☞ We were visited last week by Capt. Peterson and Dr. Woodworth of the Board of Transfer of Invalid Corps, two clever gentlemen, active, energetic, and untiring in their efforts to render more efficient that important arm of the service—the Invalid Corps.

☞ We are in possesion of the important information that Sherman does not meditate an attack on Mobile, but that his forces are to be transferred to an entirely different field of which further particulars are contraband. The diversion of Sherman has served to call away Longstreet from East Tennessee, thus relieving the beleaguerd garrison at Knoxville. This object, having been affected, he is about to embark in a new campagin, not, perhaps, so clearly a part of the grand combination of Grant heralded in the New York papers but which will doubtless be crowned with success

WARD C

Promiscous Rhyme, Time, Measure and Sense.

By one of 'em.

If you will listen now to me,
And give me your attention,
I'll tell you all about Ward C,
Their many trials I'll mention.

Young Major Hoover is the chief
Of all the men in the Ward;
To sick and maimed he gives relief,
To all he pays regard.

In stature Hoover is so small
You'd think him but a boy;
To any damsel fair and tall,
He'd seem a trifling toy.

There's Corporal Stewart, brave and true,
Brave Waterhouse and Tom.
The joys so great of this brave crew,
They know not whence they'r from.

Young Comfort's value is so great
With Hoover to preside,
That all the boys will scorn and hate
The man who wounds their pride.

Young Billings, too, is on the list,
And of a different stripe;
He's ever ready to assist,
When he is free from gripe.

The gripe prevails where Goss presides
From Goss he is not free;
With Invalids the boy takes sides,
With Infantry he can't agree.

Poor Lyster now is out of duty,
And Joe, the little Hoosier,
Has volunteered his place to take;
For fun he beats the Jews, Sir.

No Monarchs curse this Ward of ours,
No kings, but one, have we;
He lays no claim to kingly powers,
To him we bow no knee.

Our Adams is a brilliant star,
And worthy our esteem;
His qualities are just at par,
Save when he's in a dream.

Our Jones, and Moore and Allen too,
Our junior Moore and Burnside,
Our Rosecrans likewise we view,
Bright as the Sun at noontide.

Young Conlee of the ninety-sixth,
From Suckerdom he came,
With better Fry he loves to mix,
Though Sucker is his name.

Our Gen. Banks is true and brave,
He 's never been to Texas,
Like Banks the hero, he'll not cave,
In nothing will he vex us.

We keep no dogs or cats within,
For fear of being bitten,
Sure it would be an awful sin,
Although we have a Kitten.

Young Compton of brave Wolfords band,
Has surely been unlucky;
He sings we 'll drive them from the land,
The rebels from Kentucky.

There is our Kirkham and our Clay,
Our Maring, too, and Miller,
Our Hoosier Holman loves the way,
Where treads the rebel-killer.

We've Wiley yet, and Lippencott,
We've Wilson, too, and Warden,
Although affliction is their lot,
Tis but a soldier's burden.

The Author's crippled in the leg,
So bad that he can't go;
He's crippled in the brain as bad,
As these few lines will show.

Camp Noble men the programme fill,
Like veterans they appear,
Some dead things they expect to kill,
For such they have no fear.

Our jocund Doctor daily pays,
A visit to boys,
And with his pills and calomel,
The patient he annoys.

HOSPITAL NO. 6. FEB. 1864.

BEFORE THE BATTLE

I am sitting, mother, all alone,
With my rifle at my side,
Sitting in the dreamy twilight,
Of the golden even-tide;
The winds are moaning overhead,
With a low and sad refrain,
And Lookout throws his shadows
Across the distant plain.

I am thinking, mother, of a home,
A thousand miles away,
Thinking of the hopes of boyhood,
And the darkness of to-day;
The music that I hear is surely
No idle dream of mine,
It is the voice of gentle Edith,
As in that golden time.

I am dreaming, mother, of a time,
When the world was bright to me,
Dreaming how we gathered violets
And the pale anemone;
How the wood-bird oft was frightened,
From her soft and leafy nest,
And the year was one long spring-time,
In that far North-West.

But, ah! I hear the bugle echoing
Along the startled air,
The long-roll joins the chorus,
And serried hosts are there;
My country, mother, calls to duty,
I would not falter now,
Nor fail to join, for Edith's sake,
The band on Lookout's brow.

HOSPITAL NO. 6. FEB. 1864.

THE REVEILLE.

For the Soldier in the Field and Hospital.

VOL. I NEW ALBANY, THURSDAY, APRIL 14, 1864. No. 7.

THE REVEILLE

is published every Thursday by the Soldiers in HOSPITAL NO. 6.

Terms fifty cents for three months

All letters must be addressed to Lewis F. Gintzer Hospital No. 6. New Albany Indiana.

FOR THE REVEILLE.

LINES

(on the Death of Sergeant A. E. Bronson.)

The Gift I gave my Country.

I met him first, not in those courts of pleasur e
Where wordly thoughts gain empire o'er the mind,
With intellectual gifts endowed in measure,
Ennobling and refined,
From first acquaintance sprung a friendship true,
Which warmed as we each other better knew.

And time passed on, the world so full of changing,
Brought to our hearth-stone strange and sad report,
A happy people from the laws enstranging
To arms resort,
To his country's rescue with a noble band,
My friend went forth—his musket in his hand.

Then to a life in camp with its temptations,
To leave the path marked by a mothers prayers,
God's grace still kept him from contaminations
Mid all his cares,
He sought his Saviour's blessing on his way,
And trusted in the promise, day by day.

Now on the field of battle, brave and fearless,
The foe in front, and victory the goal,
Duty is still his path, though dark and cheerless,
Yet to his soul,
Embued with patriotism's holy zeal,
'Twas good to suffer for his country's weal.

And 'twas his fate to perish with the many,
Who offered life at this most sacred shrine;
Few laid a gift upon the shrine, if any,
More dear than mine,
Long will his image, carefully treasured be,
Within the choicest cell of memory.

And though my road be one of sorow leading,
Up to the mansions and the throne above,
Still do I pray God's hand guide me treading
This path of love,
That when my pilgrimage is made,
We'll meet again, where pleasures never fade.

M.

Rural Home, Ind. 1864.

REMARKABLE JUXTAPOSITION OF THINGS.

In one of our morning papers on Monday, the first column of the first page was headed, "Invasion of Kentucky," followed by an account of the capture and destruction of the town of Paducah, on the South bank of the Ohio river, within sight of the State of Illinois, by a rebel army that had marched, undisturbed and unresisted, from the State of Mississipi clear across the two States of Kentucky, and Tennessee, about three degrees of latitude seizing and plundering what they pleased as they passed. Adjoining this, narative on the next column, stood President Lincoln's amended Proclamation of Amnesty, inviting all the rebels below the rank of colonel to take the oath of allegiance and be at peace. And next under that was the statement that the Governor of the State of Kentucky, instead of being in his place trying to repel the invasion from his bailiwick, was at Washington for the purpose of prevailing on the President of the United States to exempt the black Kentuckians from being enrolled under a law of Congress, because his constituents were resolved not to give up their slaves, as the rest of us give up our sons, to preserve their territory from invasion, or to preserve our government from dissolution.

We will not anticipate our readers in the reflections they may make, or the resolutions they may form, concerning this extraordinary collocation and mixing up of affairs.

N Y. Independant.

An army letter says within the next two months the old Army of the Cumberland will in all probability, have ceased to exist as an organization. Steps are about to be taken to merge it into the Army of the Tennessee, much as the Army of Kentucky and Army of the Ohio were formed into the Cumberland. There are several excuses which may be urged as an extenuation of this act. Reorganization of the armies along the Tennessee is much needed, and it is absolutely imperative. The field of operations calls for two columns only, and hence three separate organizations would be in some measure detrimental to the service. Logan's corps, Hooker's corps, and Thomas's army must be blended, and one of the three names chosen for the whole. The Army of the Tennessee is most appropriate, in view of the fact that the new line is on that river. see 4th. page.

Thursday April 14, 1864.

McCLELLAN.

We will now, according to the promise made in our last, take up the account given of the battle of Antietam and the events connected therewith as related in this rather partial life of the Hero of Western Virginia, South Mountain, Antietam, and candidate for the Presidency.

The General always appears to have had a peculiar way of raising the expectations, not only of the people—who of course should not know the truth, if it is bad—but of the President. He writes one day, "We have the ramparts, Have guns amunition, camp equipage, We hold the entire line of his works." "I shall push the enemy to the wall." But when the President and people are naturally looking with the eager expectation of seeing it done; then comes the cry "I must have more men." "The enemy have twice as many as we but I will try and hold him in check."

Again after the battle of Antietam he telegraphed to Halleck, "the enemy have been driven across the Potomac," And in his offiicial report, he says: "Our soldiers slept that night conquerors on a fiield won by their valor; and covered with the dead and wounded of the enemy." When the country is told of the demoralized army of Lee, "driven across the Potomac," they naturally expect great results. This victorious army sits down for weeks, but when the "Hero" is removed from the command, if you will read his reasons for not moving, you will be almost inclined to doubt his veracity, or which is the demoralized army.

He tells us, "we attacked the enemy in a position selected by the experienced engineers, then in person directing their operations." "Our soldiers slept that night conquerors on a field won by their valor; and covered with the dead and wounded of the enemy. About 2,700 of the enemy's dead were buried under the direction of Major Davis. "A portion had been buried by the enemy. Thirteen guns and more than 6000 prisoners, were the trophies.' Well! what is the excuse found now for not following up this "demoralized' enemy "driven' from this strong, carefully selected position across the Potomac, with thousands of dead, wounded and prisoners left behind." It is found at last. "The troops were greatly overcome by fatigue and exhaustion." It would not do for a private to enquire even modestly, whether this beaten and demoralized foe was overcome with fatigue and if he ran we could run after him. McClellan speaks of losses, but according to his own statement, the enemy had lost far more. If the enemy had been reinforced, we had been to a to greater extent. McClellan tells us that four days after the battle, Hooker had 13,043, while he had but 6,729 in the battle and Couch's division had also joined him.

In his official report made long after the battle and his removal, a reason is given for not following up this great victory—viz: It was not a victory after all. 'One division of Sumner's and all of Hooker's corps on the right, had, after fighting most valiantly for several hours, been overpowered by numbers, driven back in great disorder, & were much scattered so that they were somewhat demoralized.' Burnside had given him the impression that he could not make a very vigorous resistance if attacked and had withdrawn." Of course this does not agree with the dispatches sent at the time, and does not look like a "victorious army driving their enemy across the Potomac." But then, the one, were the enthusiastic dispatches of a young Napoleon, the other, the excuses of a culprit at the bar; who wishes himself to be thought the victim of a tyranical administration, a second Vallandigham, playing for a greater stake than the first—the Presidency. That game is up. Let the platform be peace or war, the people cannot be deceived. They are going for the man, who will never cry peace, till traitors cry "hold enough.

E. J. P.

On Their Way Home—We learn that the Ninth Pennsylvania Cavalry are on their way home, having re-enlisted. They number over four hundred men. They distinguished themselves on the Perryville (Ky.) battle field; in the first cavalry raid into East Tennessee, in the Winter of 1862; and the battles of Thompson's Station, Shelbyville, Chicamauga, Dandridge, Mossy Creek, Seversville, Fair Garden and many other places.

The regiment returns under command of Col. Thos. J. Jordan, who has been commanding the Brigade to which they were attached for some months.

Peter my son, what have you got in your mouth?
(Son) Only a Cigar, mother.
Throw it away instantly, sir!
Why Mother, I got it at H. Pralle's, the best place to buy Tobacco and Cigars in the city!
You are right my son; smoke those only.

It is a source of great comfort to a man with but a dollar in his pocket to know that if he cannot invest in five twenties he can in twenty fives.

Hospital Chaplains.

Rev. E. J. PURDY Chaplain No. 6.
Religious Services at No. 6. Tuesday 7. P. M.
Rev. W. V. DANIEL Chaplain No. 4. Services at No. 4. Sabbath 9. A. M.

THE CONTRABAND HOSPITAL.

Among the incidents arising from the introduction of Africans into our army, we notice that the Government is about establishing Hospitals for the accommodation of the sick and wounded. We have been not a little amused at the various manifestations exhibited by those who are fearful that the location of a hospital for that purpose in New Albany, would seriously injure the character of the place. Indeed, some seem to think that anything done to alleviate the suffering, or elevate the character of the negro, is the first step in establishing negro equality. Well, perhaps they have some grounds for their fears, as a very slight elevation would place the negro on a level with them, a favor for which the negro would have little cause for gratitude. For our own part we are glad to see the government acting so promptly in the matter, and we think the location a very suitable one, although not placed here, we are authorized to say, by the request of Maj. Fry as stated in the Ledger of Saturday. He will cheerfully carry out the designs of the Medical Director, and render every possible assistance to make comfortable any one engaged in the service of his country, white or black.

TRAITORS IN CONGRESS.

Long of Ohio and Harris of Maryland, have been indiscreet enough to bring themselves and friends into fresh trouble. As we have heard nothing from them heretofore, we judge that they are of small calibre and have but little influence, except as exponents of the faction to which they belong. We are glad they were not expelled on the motion of Colfax—not that they did not deserve it, but because it has relieved us from clamor of their friends at home, howling over the loss of the privilege of uttering treason under the pretense of being friends of free speech. We do hope however, the brand of traitor may be indelibly stamped on them by the action of Congress, by the strongest expression that they may be able to inflict.

The Reveille is published weekly for the benefit and amusement of the sick and wounded soldiers in this Hospital. They hope through it to furnish their subscribers and exchanges the most important local news items, also interesting extracts from the best political speeches and publications of the day.—In connection with the Reveille, we have a Reading Room which has been sustained heretofore by donations from the soldiers in the hospital; and we would respectfully ask of Editors and Publishers who receive our paper and wish to exchange with us, to to direct to the Soldiers' Reading Room, New Albany, Indiana.

Attention Soldier's

H. PRALLE

Dealer in Cigars Tobacco Pipes &c.

Next door to the Post Office sign of the Big Indian.

Abstract of Meteorological Observations kept for the Smithsonian Institution, at Hospital No. 6.

Apr. 1864	SEVEN A. M. Barometer.	SEVEN A. M. Thermometer.	SEVEN A. M. Hygrometer.	TWO P. M. Barometer.	TWO P. M. Thermometer.	TWO P. M. Hygrometer.	NINE P. M. Barometer.	NINE P. M. Thermometer.	NINE P. M. Hygrometer.	Rain-gauge.
7th	29.50	55	54	29.42	76	72	29.38	55	54	
8th	29.32	55	54	29.11	58	58	29.19	49	50	.39
9th	29.15	45	45	29.01	66	65	29.11	47	48	.05
10th	29.28	45	46	29.33	55	55	29.47	45	45	.15
11th	29.49	43	43	29.39	70	68	29.44	52	52	
12th	29.37	50	50	29.31	54	53	29.51	46	46	
13th	29.45	41	41	29.50	52	51	29.59	45	44	

REMARKS—8th, Heavy rain, with thunder and lightning, high wind from s. w., clear at night. 9th, Warm and spring-like, slight rain at night; the Weeping Willow (salix Babylonica,) putting out green leaves. 11th, very warm, wind W. N. W.; common Blue Violet (viola cucullata,) in bloom. 12th and 13th, cold and chilly, wind N. W.

Changes at General Hospital No. 6, for the week ending April 13th.

Admitted,	76.
Returned to duty,	32.
Transferred,	59.
Remaining	226.

☞ The Rev. Mr Curry of Covington Ky. held divine service at Hospital No. 6. on Tuesday evneing last Mr. C.'s kindly efforts in behalf of the sick and wounded soldiers, we trust, will be duly appreciated.

A caisson of Cogswell's 1st Ill. Battery exploded at Huntsville, Ala., April 11th, on the Railroad crossing in front of the depot, killing instantly privates Jacob Eaglehart, Jno. Olson, Wm. Humphrey, David Roach, Wm. Mattison, and Horace Allen, and wounding George Barnes and Wm. Ryan. The bodies were blown to atoms. The body was blown through the top a high tree and horribly mangled. Legs, etc. were found five hundred feet distant. The horses were killed, and the railroad depot was badly shattered. One citizen had his thigh broken and several were slightly injured.

In St. Louis recently, a man and his wife were engaged in arranging for a separation. The principal difficulty was the baby, which the woman tearfully begged to keep, while the man angrily refused. At length the wife almost threw the child into the husband's arms, saying, "take it, I can soon have another."

Shermans name and fame are linked with the Army of the Tennessee, and in naming the new organization he would naturaly incline to favor his old army. And what makes the writer believe this most firmly is, that he is told that such is the intention. Time alone can tell, however, how true this report may be.

[ORIGINAL]

☞ The following ancient piece of writing having but lately come to light, I submit it to the readers of the Reveille, knowing that they will truly appreciate the Military Service of so distinguished an Officer. Ess Sea.

CHRONICLLES

Chap. I.

1 Now when Abraham, whose surname was Lincoln, was chief ruler over all the land, from the great sea on the right, to the other great sea, on the left hand; and from the broad lakes at the north, to the Gulf at the south.

2 There lived in a city, nigh unto the river Ohio, a certain man, who said in his heart 'let me be a Captain, that I may walk up and down before the people, clothed in fine linen, and blue,-adorned with gold lace, and shoulder straps.

3 Now it came to pass in those days, that the desire of this man's heart was granted, and he was appointed a Captain over fifties.

4 Then did he hold his head high, and with a fine countenance rode forth with the mighty army.

5 But in the day when the bugle sounded, when there was a great noise in camp, and the horses smelt the battle afar off, as the smoke thereof arose towards Heaven fear and trembling fell upon the man who had prayed to be made a Captain over armed men.

6 Yea, his very knees smote against each other, his heart was sorely troubled, and his tent was filled with wailing.

7 Then did he cover his shoulder straps with an horse blanket, and cast mire and dirt on his boots, that his rank might be hid from the enemy.

8 And it came to pass that the fear of this man grew daily upon him, until his men came to despise him.

9 Then, when he saw that he was but a laughing stock, for those over whom he had been given command, he gatherd his fine raiment about him and departed to his own land.

10 And when he had entered into his own house his kinsman came to him quickly, and did give him a great feast of the fat things of the land, and wine, and bread, and it seemed there would be no end to his eating and drinking.

11 Then did his fears depart far from him, and countenance was changed, and he did tell of the mighty deeds he had wrought.

12 And when his kinsman, and friends, had heard all, they clasped their hands and with one accord, cried aloud "worthy is this our kinsman to have a higher office." Let us reason together how some better man may be removed, and this man placed in his stead. Surely it is a good thing to be a Major or a Colonel and recive the pay. We will strengthen his hands.

13 Now when they had thus spoken, they began to cast about in their own minds, how this thing might be done. For they thought within themselves, it is a goodly sight to see our kinsman promoted, even though he is a coward.

IF HE CAN.—Every man ought to get married; if he can.

Every man ought to do his work to suit his customers; if he can.

Every lawyer should tell the truth sometimes; if he can.

Every man ought to mind his own business and let other people s alone; if he can.

Every good Union man in Floyd county should take the the REVEILE, and pay for it, without the least shadow of doubt; if he can, and he can, only 50 cents for three months

Every business man in New Albany, if he wants the 'dear people' to know what's the matter, should advertise in the REVEILLE; if he can.

Naval Officers Punished.—Secretary Welles has suspended the recently awarded Lieutenant's commissions to Ensigns Chew and Blake, for having gone below during their watch without being regularly relieved. And for the same offence, five Ensigns have been sent back to the Naval Academy as Midshipmen. This will be a good lesson to these young gentlemen, and to others who may be tempted to leave their posts.

"Diet kitchens" have been established in the Army of the Cumberland, through the efforts of the Christian Commission.

Young ladies, if you've got a beau to dispose of, now's your chance—expose him to the draft.

After successfully popping the question, the next thing is to QUESTION THE PAP.

George H. Boman, in the Philadelphia papers writes the following to

GENERAL GRANT.

As Moses stood upon the flaming hill
With all the people gathered at his feet,
Waiting in Sinai's valley, there to meet
The awful bearer of Jehovah's will,
So, Grant thou stand'st, amidst the trumpets shrill,
And the wild fiery storms that flash and beat
In iron thunder and leaden sleet,
Topmost of all, and most exposed to ill.
Oh! stand thou firm, great leader of our race,
Hope of our future, till the time grows bland,
And into ashes drops war's dying brand!
Then let us see thee, with benignant grace,
Descend thy height, God's glory on thy face,
And the law's tables safe in thy hand.

THE REVEILLE.

For the Soldier in the Field and Hospital.

VOL. I NEW ALBANY, THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1864. No. 8.

THE REVEILLE

is published every Thursday by the Soldiers in HOSPITAL No. 6.

Terms fifty cents for three months

All letters must be addressed to Lewis F. Gintzer Hospital No. 6. New Albany Indiana.

FOR THE REVEILLE.

WILLIE BELL

Killed at the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8th, 1862, second son of Wm. and Sarah Bell, aged 22 years, of Co. "A," 10th Wis. Volunteers.

Sleep, Willie, sleep!
On the hushed battle field is thy young grave.
Where once the auful tumult of the strife.
The fierce, red gleam of fire—the tide of life
Roused our soldiers brave!
Sleep, Soldier, sleep.

Dear Willie sleeps;
The calm succeeded that wild, fearful storm,
And the brave heart we had valued so,
(Whom in such bitterness we answered, "go,")
Ceased its pulsations warm.
How calm he sleeps!

Yes, Willie, sleep
(If we can call it sleep; this dreary calm
That rests upon thy soulfull eye this hour
That robbed thy strong arm of its valiant power,
And made thy life a half-completed psalm.)
There's rest in sleep!

The soldier sleeps.
But the brave deed which rounded out his years,
From opening manhood to a high estate—
The strokes he felled on error—the deep hate
He nurtured for oppression, still appears;
And cannot sleep!

Nor is it sleep!
'Tis an awakening! a continued dream,
Which his young heart commenced in this fair world—
The scroll of life was suddenly unfurled!
The eyes though closed to us, still brightly beam.
He does not sleep!

He is awake!
In a bright world not separate from ours,
Except by a thin veil, which he can pierce;
His calm eye looks upon our tumults fierce,
And sees us culture weeds and choke the flowers
No, not asleep!

We know 'tis well;
And yet we cannot repress these bitter tears,
We prized, we loved, and we have missed thee so;
(Yet selfish thought! He helped subdue the foe!)
This world will venerate thee all her years.
Dear Willie Bell!

Cousin H. F. B.

Walworth Wis., April, 1864.

HOSPITAL GARDENS.

These laudable institutions flourish apace, and promise to be of the greatest utility to the army. Of that at Chattanooga, Mr. M. C. Reed writes as follows: "The garden of one hundred acres and a little more is now fenced, and arrangements made for all the land we may desire to use adjoining it. It is well furnished with tools of all kinds. To-morrow I shall send out an additional harrow just finished, and a portable black-smith's shop for repairs. It remains only to secure the erection of barracks for the men, gardeners, store-room for the seeds and tools, and a shelter for the horses, and my work for provididing material will be nearly finished. The fencing party will go to work at the Vineyard to-morrow. We intend to make the garden and the vineyard supply fully the wants of all the sick and wounded accessible from this point, so far as vegetables are concerned, from mid-summer until late in the fall; and although it requires quite a large expidenture for seed, it seems to me it is good economy to put under cultivation as much of this splendid soil as we can cultivate well."

Mr. Thos. Willis, the superintending gardener writes at a later date, March 25;

"I am getting along well. We have planted some forty-five bushels of potatoes, twelve of onions seven of peas, some of which are up, and have in our hot-beds, cabbage, mustard lettuce and tomatoes all growing finely. I have twenty-five men and thirty-six horses on the land which is most beautifully situated and very rich. We have also two vineyards, one of sixteen acres, the other containing fourteen thousand eight hundred vines."

SENTENCED TO BE SHOT FOR DESERTION.—Private William H. Gibney of the 7th New York Heavy Artillery, was tried before a court-martial convened in the city of New York on the 6th of February, on a charge of desertion. The court found Gibney guilty and sentenced him to be shot. Major-Gen'l Dix has approved the sentence and directed that it be carried into execution at Fort Columbus, Governor's Island, on the 15th of May, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 2 p. m.

The Rome (Ga.) Sentinel complans that our troops have much better bayonets than the rebels. We expect the poor rebels take our bayonets very much to heart.

Thursday April 21, 1864.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—The communication of "A. H. H." will appear in our next.

"Lines on the death of Wm. Marion Snider," will be published next week.

"M. C." will accept our thanks for his compliments on the Reveille, and his suggestions are "noted."

"Veritas," we cannot publish your strictures.—We are slow to believe that any Surgeon in the U. S. Service, would be guilty of disloyalty, even in the trifling affairs of a Contraband Hospital.

"Lines by H. F. B," a very clever correspondent in Wisconsin, will be found on our first page. Miss B. has our thanks for a large club of subscribers from that "land of the Dacotahs."

THE SOLDIER'S HOME.

It gives us pleasure to announce that the Sanitary Commission have at length concluded to establish a "Home" in New Albany. The building formerly occupied as Hospital No. 7, corner of Main and State streets, has been fitted up for the purpose and will prove a very pleasant place of rest for the soldier as he passes through the city. The Sanitary Commission have acted with commendable zeal in this work, and we feel assured that the effort will meet with success.

We would suggest to the citizens of New Albany that a more timely or useful contribution cannot be made to the 'Home, than a copy of each of the daily Newspapers published about the Falls, and such other papers as may be thought desirable.

NEW PAPER.

The Louisville National Press has at length made its appearance. The first issue was made on Monday last, and bears the impress of a thorough and unconditional loyalty. We hail it as an auspicious omen for Kentucky and the country. The men who have commenced this great work are unflinching, stern and fearless. They have fully estimated the fierce and bitter opposition which will be brought against them, and have nobly resolved to meet it with that manly courage and exalted patriotism which true patriots are ever willing to put forth. The editorials and selections in Monday's issue are calm, deliberate and dispassionate, clearly shadowing forth the spirit and ability with which the "Press' is to be conducted.

We most cordially commend it to our citizens. Let us extend the right hand of fellowship to our friends across the river and give them material ald in the grand work thus auspiciously commenced.

W

THE "STRIKERS" BANISHED.

Two hundred Mechanics arrived in Louisville last Monday morning, and were sent across the Ohio river, by order of General Thomas, to remain during the war. Unless they should chance to volunteer in some regiment, or become victims to the draft, they will not be permited to return to that side of the river while this 'cruel war' is in progress. We fear the mechanics will not find their 'strike' very profitable. The wages paid by Government to her employees is ample, and she is determined not to make any increase in their salaries, at least through acts of insubordination.

A victim of sea-sickness describes his sensations thus: "The first hour I was afraid I should die; the second hour was more afraid I shouldn't.' Those who purchase the elegant suits made by Bierman & Epstein, 82 Pearl St., never experience such feelings, and are noted for long life, easy consciences, smiling faces, and happy hearts.

The Reveille is published weekly for the benefit and amusement of the sick and wounded soldiers in this Hospital. They hope through it to furnish their subscribers and exchanges the most important local news items, also interesting extracts from the best political speeches and publications of the day.—In connection with the Reveille, we have a Reading Room which has been sustained heretofore by donations from the soldiers in the hospital; and we would respectfully ask of Editors and Publishers who receive our paper and wish to exchange with us, to to direct to the Soldiers' Reading Room, New Albany, Indiana.

An intelligent writer remarks that the strength and safety of a community consists in the virtue and intelligence of its youth, especially of its young men. Nothing is more indicative of the virtue and intelligence of the young men of our city than their proverbial good taste in buying their Cigars, Pipes, and Tobacco, at Herman Pralle's next door to the Post Office, at the sign of the "Big Injin."

Our Reading Room is "middlingly" well supplied with reading matter; but there is plenty of room for more. All contributions will be gratefnlly received.

Hospital Chaplains.

Rev. E. J. PURDY Chaplain No. 6.
Religious Services at No. 6. Tuesday 7. P. M.
Rev. W. V. DANIEL Chaplain No. 4. Services at No. 4. Sabbath 9. A. M.

U. S. General Hospital No. 4,
New Albany, Ind., April 18th, 1864.

At a meeting of the Attendants and Patients of this Hospital held Monday morning, April 18th, the following preamble resolutions were adopted.

Whereas, In the Providence of Him who doeth all things well, our friend and fellow soldier Benjamin F. Dene of Co. I 2d Reg. V. R. C. has been called to pass from "time to eternity,"

Resolved, 1st. That we have lost in him one admired and loved, not only on account of his generosity and genial disposition but for his untiring efforts for the comfort of the sick over whom as a nurse he had been placed.

Resolved, 2nd. That this very unxpected visitation of the Divine Hand, will cause us to heed the admonition: "Be ye also ready."

Resolved, 3d. That we tender to his widowed mother and orphan sister our most heartfelt sympathy in this their bereavement, that they will be supported in this hour of sad affliction.

Resolved, 4th. That a copy of these proceedings be transmitted to the friends of the deceased, and that the Dayton Journal be requested to publish the same.

Wm. H. Sunderland,
Charles Noddler,
J. Edwin Clarke,
Albert H. Pickle,
Abram Sutherland. } Com.

SHORT ITEMS OF NEWS.

Gen. Bank's army entered Natchitoches with but little resistance April 1st. Forty of our cavalry encountered 1200 rebel cavalry under Harrison, our loss was 27 killed and wounded. The rebel army under Kirby Smith is falling back. In the fight at Henderson's Mills our troops were the 8th Wis., 47th Ill., 5th Minn., 30th Md., 30th Ind. infantry and an Indiana Battery, all under the command of Cols. Pell and Hubbard: we lost 19 officers, and 280 privates. The guerrillas are getting more troublesome along the Mississippi.

Fifty rebel deserters, headed by a Lieutenant, members of the 58th Georgia Infantry, entered our lines in front of Chattanooga on the 16th inst and surrendered themselves as prisoners of war.

The officers and soldiers at Memphis, say, "that unless the government takes some retaliatory steps in regard to the Fort Pillow massacre, they shall consider it their duty to shoot every man of Forrest's command they meet, will take no prisoners.

Abstract of Meteorological Observations kept for the Smithsonian Institution, at Hospital No. 6.

Apr. 1864	SEVEN A. M. Barometer.	SEVEN A. M. Thermometer.	SEVEN A. M. Hygrometer.	TWO P. M. Barometer.	TWO P. M. Thermometer.	TWO P. M. Hygrometer.	NINE P. M. Barometer.	NINE P. M. Thermometer.	NINE P. M. Hygrometer.	Rain-gauge.
14th	29.47	38	39	29.44	51	50	29.42	44	44	
15th	29.35	42	42	29.26	50	50	29.23	41	41	
16th	29.21	39	40	29.23	55	54	29.34	42	43	
17th	29.47	41	41	29.46	59	59	29.45	44	45	.01
18th	29.42	45	46	29.40	48	49	29.51	41	41	.11
19th	29.55	42	42	29.55	61	60	29.55	46	46	
20th	29.46	38	38	29.45	58	57	29.40	43	42	

REMARKS---The weather has been unusially cold for the season during the past week. However, the trees are becoming green and the peach, pear, cherry trees are in bloom in sheltered situations. In the woods the earlier spring flowers are in bloom such as the phlox, Oldendalia, Jeffersonia, Erythronium, Viola, Dodecatheon, Corydales and the Shad-bush (amelanchier canadensis.) April 19th and 20th clear and fine.

HOSPITAL REPORT.

Changes at General Hospital No. 6, for the week ending April 20th.

Admitted,	6.
Returned to duty,	27.
Furloughed	1.
Died	2.
Remaining	198.

DEATHS.

HUFF.—At Hospital No. 6, April 18th 1864, August Huff, Co. G. 18th regt. V. R. C.

DENE.—At Hospital No. 4, April 18th 1864, Benjamin F. Dene Co. I, 2nd regt. V. R. C.

MARTIN.—At Hospital No. 6, April 14th of Chronic Diarrhœa, Wm. T. Martin, Co. A, 23d Michigan

BIERMAN AND EPSTEIN,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

AND DEALERS IN

MILITARY CLOTHING,

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods &c.

82 PEARL STREET,
New Albany, Indiana.

Attention Soldier's

H. PRALLE

Dealer in Cigars Tobacco Pipes &c.

Next door to the Post Office sign of the Big Indian.

ALL SORTS OF THINGS.

The ordinance works at Trenton, New Jersey, are making many new guns of the Wiard pattern.

I practices economy, as the soldier said when he vomited his beer in a cup and drank it down again.

Why is a prosy preacher like the middle of a wheel? Because the fellows around are tired.

Why is a selfish man like a good christian? Because he loves his worst enemy—himself.

Our members of Congress find it difficult to fix the whiskey-tax bill, but they can fix the whiskey easy enough.

Mrs Grundy says she abhors prize fighting, because it sometimes occasions the employment of "light weights.

We have seen queer soldiers, but have seen only one that tried to tell the time by the back of his watch.

The only chance for some men's hats ever to contain anything valuable is to pass them around for pennies.

The rebel rams in Great Britian are still suffering from stoppage. They are bound up. They can't have a passage.

Funeral bells are the door bells of the other world, and grave-stones mark the boundaries between this and that.

"Union is not allways strength," as the sailor said when he saw the purser mixing his rum with water.

What is the difference between the President's proclamation of freedom and a hair dye? One emancipates the blacks, and the other blacks the man's pate.

There are no little enemies; people either hate you with ther whole hearts, or they don't hate at all. This hating a little is like blowing up a powder mill a little, for all know it cannot be done.

Mr. Bacon called his first wife 'unrivalled' in the epitaph upon her tombstone. The second was fully her equal. When she died, he ordered these words:

I was mistaken
In the first Mrs. Bacon;
Here's another
As good as t'other.

A schoolmaster in one of the neighboring towns while on his morning walk, passed by the door of a neighbor, who was excavating a log for a pig-trough.

"Why," said the schoolmaster, "Mr. ——, have you not furniture enough yet?"

"Yes," said the man, "enough for my own family, but I expect to board the schoolmaster this winter, and am making preparations."

A Kentucky rebel cavalry soldier says he waa much surprised when a woman in North Georgia put to him the following interrogatory: "Did you'ns cum all the way from ole Kaintuck on critter back to fite for we'uns?"

"You ought to be honest," said a Richmond rebel to a friend in office. "Honest! Why how in the devil's name can I afford it on a salary of six hundred a year—and meat two dollars a pound!"

Young America is growing rapidly. Every day we meet with proofs of this encouraging fact. Here are four of the latest instances of rapid development.

"John, go to the store and get me seven pounds of coffee," said mother to her little son.

"No I won't, I feel indisposed this morning. Send father, and tell him to bring me a paper of tobacco, and to be quick about it."

"Have you been to the Astor Library?" a son asked of his father.

"No, I have not," replied the father.

"You had better call and see it," the youth said. "Just mention my name to the librarian, and he will show you every attention."

A youngster, not quite three years old, says to his sister, while mcching gingerbread, "siss take half of this cake and keep it until this afternoon, when I get cross."

"Frank," said an affectionate lady the other day to a promising boy, "if you don't stop smoking and reading so much, you will get so after a while you won't care anything about work."

"Mother," replied the hopeful, leisurely removing a very long cigar, and another leaf, "I've got so now."

Now let me tell you a secret—a secret worth knowing. This looking forward to enjoyment don't pay. From what I know of it, I would as soon chase butter&ies for a living, or bottle up moonshine for cloudy nights. The only true way to be happy is to take the drops of happiness as God gives them to us every day of lives. The boy must learn to be happy while he is plodding over his lesssons; the apprentice while learning his trade; the merchant. If he fails to learn this art he will be sure to miss his enjoyment when he gains what he sighed for.

Our soldiers in the Department of the Gulf dry their coffee grounds aud sell them to the sesesh for a dollar a pound.

"My dear," said a lively married lady to her lord the other day, "My dear, I hope you have no objection to my being weighed?"

"Certainly not; why do you ask me the question?"

"Only to see, my dear, if you would allow me to have my WEIGH once."

A good story of an officer in the american army during the war of 1812-14, who was, and is still, more accustomed to the use of the sword than the pen. While stationed on the Lake frontier, two of his soldiers, brothers, by the name Kenedy, and usually called Kannaday, deserted. The officer of whom we are speaking, wrote an order and issued it to a subaltern, to take a file of men, and proceed to a place named, and take the two Canadas. Theorder was premptory, and not to be trifled with. The officer looked at his instructions, and prepared to obey them, but he remarked that he did not believe he could take more than of the provinces without reinforcement.

A young soldier whose term of service has nearly expired wishes a situation as son-in-law in a respectable family. He would have no objections of living a short distance in the country.

Our cook says it does not follow because two persons are good they are fit to marry. Vinegar is good and Milk is good but they are not good when both are in the same dish.

THE REVEILLE.

For the Soldier in the Field and Hospital.

VOL. I NEW ALBANY, THURSDAY, MAY 19, 1864. No. 12.

THE REVEILLE

is published every Thursday by the Soldiers in HOSPITAL NO. 6.

Terms fifty cents for three months

All letters must be addressed to Lewis F. Gintzer Hospital No. 6. New Albany, Indiana.

Poetry.

For The Reveille.

"We will soon be home for good, all hands of us."

(A SOLDIER'S WORDS TO HIS MOTHER)

REPLY.

"Be home for good!" tis a glorious hope,
But we dare not trust it yet,
For "to be blest" (in the words of Pope;)
Our three years prayers have met.

We have not the heart to call you back
Till rebellion's flag is furled—
Till the heritage of the white and black
Is freedom, in God's free world.

No, boys, dear, valiant soldier boys,
Our country's noblest sons;
Return to peace, and the old home joys,
With souls like Washington's

We'll greet you then when the storm is past,
And the rainbow-beams appear;
As a shipwrecked sailor would a mast,
And his own deliverance near.

We will welcome then "all hands of you,"
(Alas! but those who died;)
Our country's gallant "boys in blue,"
Her staff, her hope, her pride.

Ah, those who died—can words convey,
Our lasting, deep regret;
They bravely, nobly passed away,
And we can ne'er forget.

We'll worship this dear freedom's land,
They gave their lives to save,
The monument to that brave band,
The glad unfettered slave!

May 5th 1864. H. B.

For the Reveille.

A VOICE FROM CALIFORNIA.

CALIFORNIA TO WISCONSIN,—THE PACIFIC TO THE ATLANTIC STATES, GREETING!

As a citizen of the United Stales, I beg leave to offer to you, as a toast, the following, from the pen of Mr. James Wadsworth of New York:

"The United States of America. From the iceberg to the orange tree, from the cliffs of granite to the mountains of gold; one empire, indivisible, united, solid, entire, eternal."

Respected fellow citizens:—Though we are remote from the exciting scenes of war, with which you are, no doubt becoming quite familiar, think not that we are idle observers of the momentous transactions of to-day.

The electric wire, that unites us, as one household the east and the west, thrills not more suddenly than does our hearts, with pleasure or fear, on receiving news of a success or a reverse. I sometimes think whether we do not value our government more highly here removed as we are, by thousand of miles from the seat of government, than those who are nearer the great center. Be that as it may, it is most sublime, most beautiful, that even in the most remote portions of the Republic we are protected as thoroughly, and granted all rights and privileges as freely and certainly, as those who live in the very shadow of the Capitol of Washington. But the beautiful fabric contained the seeds of discord, they have flourished and ripened, and we are now reaping the products with oh! a most bloody harvest.

Human Slavery was the discordant element. It caused the North and South to become, as it were two distinct classes of people, having no interest in common but mutual defense against foreign enemies. It fostered indolence by having underlings to perform the drudgery at the bidding of their masters. In contradiction to the Democratic principles maintained at the North, it tended to form a moneyed aristocracy, who oppressed the masses, both white and black, and controlled the mind and body of both with about equal rigor. It educated the few to rule the many; and not contented to rule poor blacks, and the poorer whites at the south, they essayed to rule the liberty-loving, intelligent people at the North!

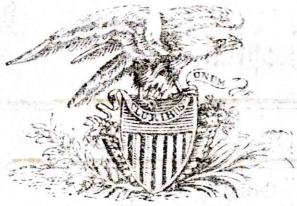
Meeting great opposition they became enraged, and determined to "rule or ruin" this great American Nation. They failed signally in the former, and they will most certainly fail in the latter. We will show them that it is fully as difficient to ruin us as to rule us.

In imagination I glance my eye along our frontier where are thousands of freemen in arms, from out the dense battle cloud comes a murmuring sound—listen! it comes louder now, and as ten thousand join in the chorus, I hear that soul-inspiring refrain:

"We will rally round the flag boys,
We'll rally once again,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom."

They are determined to perpetuate the government that has fostered and educated them. We have both might and right on our side, and failure is simply impossible. But we may not fold our hands in idleness and wait for "good time coming." We have enemies at our very doors. There is a species of reptile more detestable than any or all others; it lurks in our midst. Here, in this pleasant land of gold and flowers, it flourishes, in all its unsightly

(Continued on Fourth Page.)



Thursday May 12, 1864.

MAKE THE END CERTAIN.

General Grant telegraphs to the Secretary of War: "We have now ended the sixth day of very hard fighting. The result to this time is very much in our favor." And he adds, after some particulars very modestly and moderately stated: "I propose to fight it out on this line, if it takes all summer."

There spoke a man who can be trusted to carry through the great enterprise he has on hand; and his words ought to find, and will find response in the breasts of all brave and loyal men. What is the fit answer to General Grant? It is this, that if it takes every man in the country, all will go to sustain him there, and to beat and destroy the enemy.

He who thinks now of defeat or retreat, is not worthy of the name of American. There is no issue possible for us out of this contest in Virginia, but victory—a complete, entire victory.

Whatever General Grant wants, be it men or supplies, he must have them; no matter what stands in the way. If the army needs food, it must have it if another army is sent to carry it down to Grant's camps. If it needs men to replace it's losses; let the call come and the men will not be wanting. If to succeed in this struggle, it is necessary to crowd the whole area of Virginia, between Washington and Spottsylvania with men, it must be done. General Wadsworth is dead, General Sedgwick is dead, General Stevenson is dead, General Rice, the bravest of the brave, the man to lead in the most desperate charge, has died; his last words as we learn are great—"turn me over that I may die face to the enemy." Blood has been poured out like water on those Virginia fields during the last week—the most precious blood of the country. Our bravest and dearest lie on the field. Can we, dare we fail in this contest which has cost so much? Dare we leave the army, that army in danger of defeat, which has given so much to already secure the victory?

Notice to Correspondents:—W. L. Wright, your article came too late for this number, it will appear next week.

"H. T."—We are not authorized to publish your article.

Some two or three monts ago, the New Albany "Ledger" advised the calling out of the malitia for three or six months, and march them direct to Richmond under the "Young Napoleon," and release our starving men that were confined there. The release of our prisoners from rebel camps, would be a good move; but any person that knew any-thing of military matters at that time, said that it was out of the question to make an advance then. It was in mid winter, with the roads almost impassible with mud; and a large number of our veterans at home on furlough. But now, when roads are good and the veterans returned with partially filled ranks, and the advance ordered, and with Grant, Butler, Meade Burnside and Sigel, closing around Richmond for the capture of Lee, and the release of our famishing boys. The call is made by the Government for help for three months. Help that is practicable and that any man who has a loyal sentiment in him as big as a mustard seed will aid in finishing.

But the 'Ledger' has suddenly became alarmed lest Gen. Grant should hunt our 'Southern brethren;" and is giving the cold shoulder to volunteering in one hundred day's service. Has gone so far as to even ridicule the fact that two men of New Albany had enlisted. We suspect that the 'Ledger' realizes the fact, that any victory gained this summer by the Union armies, will be damaging to the success of their party, in the coming Presidential campaign.

A Great Truth.—One watch set right will do to try many by; but on the other hand, one that goes wrong may be the means of misleading the whole neighborhood, and the same may be said of the example we individully set to those around us. A good example, like a good suit of clothes from the Clothing Emporium of Bierman & Ebstein's, No. 82 Pearl Street, will have many admirers, and will not fail of exercising a beneficient influence.

A Glorious Triumph to the Union Arms.—The recent movements in Virginia, which have already resulted in a series of victories, to be speedily followed by the capture of Richmond and the death-blow of treason fill all loyal hearts with joy. They will still be more rejoiced to learn that they can buy the best Cigars and Tobacco at H. Pralle's next door to the Post Office sign of the Big Indian.

The Philadelphia Ledger says the Cononel Woodward, killed on the Rapidan, was not as reported, Col. G. A. Woodward son of Judge Woodward, Governor Curtin's competitor, but another man.

The report that Sigel has penetrated to Lynchburg is officially contradicted, Averill and Crook, have however, cut the railroad west of Lynchburg before this time.

Hospital Chaplains.

Rev. E. J. PURDY Chaplain No. 6.
Religious Services at No. 6. Tuesday 7½, P. M.
Rev. W. V. DANIEL Chaplain No. 4. Services at No. 4. Sabbath 9. A. M.

The undersigned would acknowledge the receipt of the following sums kindly donated for the benefit of the Reading Room of this Hospital :

J. B. Culbertson,	$2.
W. S. Culbertson,	2.
J. S. Hall,	2.
J. F. Lindley,	1.
J. P. Bently,	1.
Benj. Doll,	1.
Wm. Clapp,	1.
Wm. C. Shipman,	1.
Dr. W. F. Morrill,	1.
C. L. Hoover,	1.

He is also indebted to W. S. Culbertson, Esq., for a good assortment of magazines, papers and other eading matter.

Contributions will always be thankfully received.

E. J. PURDY.
Chaplain, Hospital No. 6.

From the admirable order of Brigadier General Burbridge, commanding the district of Kentucky, we are led to infer that sympathy with the rebellion among the government employees had been and is to day at a premium in that State.

The Quartermasters Department seems to be the principal den where those hell hounds of secession lurk. A writer in the National Union Press, names but four Captains of that Department in Kentucky that are friendly to the Union cause in that State.

We omitted unintentionally in our last issue to acknowledge the receipt of a box ef Sanitary stores from the ladies of Salem, and to day we are again under obligations to the same ladies, for three jugs of superior Blackberry wine. To say that we are grateful for those tokens of kindness to the inmates of our hospital is not half what we feel, but all we are able to do; but the consciousness of knowing they are cantributing to the comfort of those who have been bravely engaged in the service of their country will be sufficient reward to such patriotic hearts, as they have shown themselves to possess, Mrs, Butler and Lyon, will long be remembered by the inmates of Hospital No. 6.

HOSPITALS IN NEW ALBANY.—Many important changes in the Hospitals of this city have taken place since our last issue. Several new Hospitals have been opened, and No's. 4 and 6 greatly enlarged. A number of surgeons have been added to the medical corps, and in a few days the Hospitals of this city will be in complete working order, with accommodations for about 2000 patients. A large proportion are convalescents from the Hospitals of Nashville and Chattanooga. The movements of Sherman's army will doubtless fill all the Hospitals about the Falls to the maximum.

Abstract of Meteorological Observations kept for the Smithsonian Institution, at Hospital No. 6.

May 1864	SEVEN A. M. Barometer.	SEVEN A. M. Thermometer.	SEVEN A. M. Hygrometer.	TWO P. M. Barometer.	TWO P. M. Thermometer.	TWO P. M. Hygrometer.	NINE P. M. Barometer.	NINE P. M. Thermometer.	NINE P. M. Hygrometer.	Rain-gauge.
12	29.42	65	44	29.34	65	55	29.32	57	48	
13	29.33	48	40	29.20	71	65	29.33	60	51	
14	29.37	56	51	29.36	60	59	29.58	55	53	.05
15	29.41	56	55	29.42	62	60	29.45	60	59	
16	29.47	62	56	29.41	66	65	29.40	60	59	.57
17	29.39	59	57	29.35	70	64	29.37	61	59	
18	29.39	65	58	29.40	71	62	29.38	60	59	

HOSPITAL REPORT.

Changes at General Hospital No. 6, for the week ending May 17th.

Whole number of beds,	530.
Admitted,	169.
Discharged from Service:	0.
Returned to duty,	40.
Transfered	207.
Deserted,	1.
Died	1.
Remaining	249.

DEATHS.

TICKNOR—At Hospital No. 6, May 17th, Wm. E. Ticknor, Co. B, 1st Michigan M. E.—Consumption.

BIERMAN AND EPSTEIN,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

AND DEALERS IN

MILITARY CLOTHING,

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods &c.

82 PEARL STREET,
New Albany, Indiana.

ATTENTION! SOLDIERS!!

HERMAN PRALLE,

Wholesale and retail dealer in

TOBACCO, CIGARS,

PIPES, TOBACCO BOXES, ETC., ETC.

Next door to the Post Office, sign of the big Injun.

(Concluded from First Page.)

revolting hedeousness. The Copperhead! Shun it, as you would an infection. Hunt them from among you, from your busy cities and quiet country seats; from your army-camps and your legislative halls; from your schools, from your socials and from your society entirely. Give them no "peace;" their cry of "peace" is an illusion. Give them no place of honor or profit in your body politic. They will betray you, and then sneer at your simplicity.

Just in proportion to the support and toleration given to the bastard "peace" party at the North, will be prolonged. A peace party in time of war!! What does it mean? Does it not mean opposition to the war! And are not "Copperhead" and "traitor" synonymous? Then brand them as traitors, scout them from among you, and let them seek congenial associations in the starving and fast failing Confederacy. DELOS J. VAN SLYKS.

North San Juan, Nevada Co., Cal., May 4th, 1864.

MOSE IN ELYSIUM.

AN ANECDOTE OF THE CAMP

A letter from the Army of the Potomac has the following good thing:—

A few days ago two soldiers were sentenced, for some trivial offence, to ten days in the guard-house, but they were taken out occasionally to do police duty about camp. Doing police duty, you must know, is not in the army what it is in the city, but consists in going about under guard and cleaning up the camp.

These soldiers were put to cleaning away the mud from the front of the Colonel's quarters, They were from a New York city regiment, and to judge from their dialect, might have been named Mose and Sikesy, At any rate I shall call them so in the recital. They had worked well, and finally seated themselves on a log to await the arival of the sergeant of the guard to relieve them, when the following conversation took place:

Mose.—Saay, Sykesy, what you goin' to do when yer three years is up? Goin' to be a vet, Saay?

Sykesy.—Not if I know myself, I ain't no! I'm goin' to be a citizen, I am. I'm goin' back to New York and am goin to lay off and take comfort, bum around the enjine-house, (?) and run wid der machine.

Mose.—Well, I tell you what I'm goin' to do; Ive jest been thinking the matter over, and got the whole thing fixed, In the first place, I'm goin' home to New York, and as soon as I get my discharge I'm goin' to take a good bath, and get this Virginia sacred soil off me. Then I'm goin' to have my head shampooed, with my hair cut and combed forward and iled, and then I'm goin' to some uptown clothing store and by me a suit of togs, I'm goin to get a gallus suit too, black breeches, red shirt, black silk choker, a stovepipe hat, with black bombasine around it, and a pair of them shiny leather butes. Then I'm goin up to Delmonico's and am goin' to order jest the best dinner he can get up.—I'm goin to have all he has on his dinner-ticket, you bet. What? No! I guess I won't have a gay old dinner much; for I'll be a citizen then and wont have to break my ieeth off gnawing hard tack. After I've had my dinner I will call for a bottle of wine and a sigar and all the New York papers, and then I'll jest set down, perch my feet upon the table, drink my wine, smoke my segar, read the news and wonder why the Army of the Potomac don't move.

Wit and Humor.

A man named Oats was hauled up recently for beating his wife and childreu. On being sentenced to imprisonment, the brute remarked that it was hard that a man was not allowed to thrash his own oats.

If your husband chews, thank God that he dosn't smoke. If he chews and smokes, thank God that he doesn't take snuff. If he does all three, thank God that he'll not live long.

A celebrated portrait painter met a lady in the street, who hailed him with: "Ah, sir! I have just seen your portrait, and kissed it because it was so much like you." "And did it kiss you in return?" 'Why, no." 'Then' said he, "it was not like me,'

A Richmond paper says:—"A gentleman gives us for publication the following recipe for making good wholesome soup. He obtained it of his landlord; Take three buckets of water, four onions, two two-legged collard leaves and a small beef bone, and put them in a large pot over the smoke. When the pot boils stir with a tallow candle, and add one pint of common salt that has been used in pickling pork.

As Claude R's who sat quietly in the twilight, a fellow stole behind her and kissed her. "Is it Claude? she asked hurriedly. "No, dear madam." A moment afterwards he was heard to exclaim, 'O, yes, I am clawed now, indeed I am.'

A dancing master was taken up in Natchez lately for robbing a fellow boarder. He said he commenced by cheating a printer, and after that, everything rascally came easy to him.

One of our Western villages had passed an ordinance forbidding taverns to sell liquors on the Sabbath, to any person except travellers. The next day Sunday, every man in the town was walking around with a valise in one hand and a pair of saddle-bags in the other.

The latest dog story is of two dogs who fell to fighting in a saw-mill, In the course of the tussle, one of the dogs went plump against a saw in rapid motion, which cut him in two instanter. The hind legs ran away, but the fore legs continued the fight and whipped the other dog.

The low-necked dresses of the ladies are made the theme of small jokes by certain 'lewed fellows of the baser sort," who might be in a better business. There was a great party in the Fifth Avenue just before last Lent, and the ladies, in the manner of dress, were extremely lowly-minded; so low were some of them disposed to go, that Jones said to Snooks,

'Did you ever see the like?'

'No,' says Snooks, 'I never did; at least not since I was weaned.'

That was outrageous; but presently the rascals met the belle of the evening, a splendid creature, and Jones exclaimed,

'What a galaxy of beauty!'

'Well, I declare,' says Snooks, 'you have the advantage of me; I thought a galaxy included a constellation of beauties?'

"So it does,' said Jones, 'and don't you see the 'milky-way'?'

THE REVEILLE.

For the Soldier in the Field and Hospital.

VOL. I. NEW ALBANY, THURSDAY, JUNE 2, 1864. NO. 14.

THE REVEILLE

is published every Thursday by the Soldiers in HOSPITAL NO. 6.

Terms fifty cents for three months

All letters must be addressed to Lewis F. Gintzer Hospital No. 6. New Albany, Indiana.

Poetry.

WEALTH, FAME, AND LOVE.

"CHOOSE YE, WHICH YE SHALL HAVE!"

Within a garden, blossomed
Three flowrets, rich and rare,
With the sweetness of whose perfume,
None others could compare.

The first was Wealth, whose golden
Leaflets, flut'ring in the breeze,
Rang out a merry jingle,
In elfin witcheries;

Then, Fame, a knight, who proudly
Reared aloft his flaming crest,
When the battle's strife was over,
And his shattered lance at rest;

But when Evening's busy fingers,
The dusky shadows wove,
Of all these precious offerings,
The sweetest one was Love;

Low-shelter'd in the greensward,
In innocence arrayed,
It budded in the sunshine,
And blossomed in the shade!

General Sheridan's Ride.

LETTER FROM A CAVALRY OFFICER.

We print below part of a letter written by an officer in Sheridan's cavalry division to his father, giving an interesting account of Sheridans ride around Lee, an achievment compared with which Stuart's famous dash around McClellan's rear on the Peninsula was child's play. The writer says;

"We arrived at this place with the cavalry corps of the Army of the Potomac last evening, after a brilliant series of engagements, viz: Battle and defeat of Stuart's cavalry in the Wilderness, battle of Todd's Tavern, battle of Spottsylvania, destruction of the track of the Virginia Central, fifty railroad cars, three locomotives, and three days' rations for Lee's entire army at Beaver Dam station, together with the recapture of three hundred of our own prisoners at the same place. We destroyed the Fredricksburg road at Ashland and Hungary Station; defeated the rebel cavalry on the Brook Turnpike, within eight miles of Richmond, captured two pieces of artillery; captured the first line of fortifications, and advanced to within three miles of the city; had a battle in front of the defences of Richmond, another at Meadow Bridge, on the Chickahominy, where the rebels were driven by dismounted cavalry from behind McClellan's fortifications; another at Mechanicsville—also victorious, together with general destruction of mills, bridges, supplies, &c.; we also brought in with us nearly seven hundred prisoners, and all of our own wounded.

"This raid might be called Sheridan's fighting march. It was not a ride around the country, but one continuous fight—front, rear and flanks. Probably no more desperate fighting has been seen in the war than that at Meadow's Bridge and Todd's Tavern. The fighting in both these instances, as also at Spottsylvania, on account of the nature of the country, was done dismounted. In each engagement every regiment went in on a run, with a hurrah and a yell, and the increased volleys of musketry told that every man fought like a tiger. General Sheridan, who is from the western army, acknowledged that the western battlefields had never seen such fighting.

"On the Brook turnpike the Michigan brigade, led by General Custer in pereon, made a furious charge on Stewart's cavalry, capturing two pieces of artillery and many prisoners.

"Down the turnpike towards Richmond the Sixth Ira Harris charged up to the front line of fortifications, then dismounted, stormed and took the works from a superior force of the enemy.

"The Chickahominy swamp at Meadow Bridge is about a half mile in width. The Central Railroad crosses here also a corduroy road; this road is called Meadow Bridge, and except on this narrow causway the swamp is impassible. To hold this road, fortifications had been built by General McClellan. It appeared as if the Pass of Thermopylae could not be stronger.

'Down the road the First division went dismounted. Down they went on a run. The harder the grape pelted, the louder they yelled. We successfully cleared the causway, and faced the fortifications on the other side. Strange to say our loss so far was slight, but now at short range, from behind breastworks, grape and canister belched from artillery. I do not know that any order was given, but suddenly, with an unearthly yell, with revolver and carbine they stormed the breastworks, and the rebels were driven out; complete exhaustion prevented pursuit, but Meadow Bridge was ours.

"In the meantime fighting continued furiously in our rear. General Gregg turned like a lion at bay, masked two batteries of artillery and waited for the enemy confident of success. A brigade of rebel infantry charged at short range. The batteries opened the slaughter was fearful, but the rebels troubled us no more at Meadow Bridge.

If brooks are, as the poets call them, the most joyous things in nature, what are they always 'murmuring' about?

Thursday June 2 1864.

Petition to Congress.

The following petition is being circulated among the soldiers, to be presented to Congress by one of our loyal Representatives :

We the undersigned, would most respectfully petition your honorable body to pass a law granting full and unlimited freedom of speech to the Hon. Jas. A. Cravens, Representative from the 2nd Congressional District of the State of Indiana. For he says "he must have freedom of speech;" and if denied him, it is sincerely feared the swelling thoughts of sympathy with the rebellion, will produce a most terrific explosion—which we apprehend, would be more offensive than the "stinking balls" of the traitors.

The Hon, Jas. A Cravens declines a re-nomination for Congress.

This honorable copperhead, after exhausting the vocabulary abuse towards the administration and the government, complains most bitterly and pitiously about tyranny over the freedom of speech.

He has abused the President, slandered the administration, indulged freely and fully in tho lowest vituperations of all the real friends of the government, offered aid and comfort to traitors by opposing means used for crushing the rebellion, and yet whines that there is not greater freedom of speech.

A mean contemptable specimen of demegoguism never before appeared in our country. He is party bound, soul and body, and seems not possessed of sufficient capacity to understand the full meaning of freedom of speech.

We the soldiers of the army, have a clear understanding of the intention of such demegogues, we regard them as our bitterest enemies.

A Soldier.

The advantages of a good personal appearance can hardly be over estimated. Dressing well hence becomes an invaluable art. No man can do justice to his form and figure unless his clothes are in good fit. In view of these facts, we advise our readers to patronize the popular establishment of Messrs. Bierman & Epstein No 82 Pearl Street, Their garments have a degree of excelience that is universally remarked. Their prices, moreover, are very reasonable.

THE STRUGGLE IN VIRGINIA.

Lee has been forced out of the Spottsylvania works, not by siege, nor yet by assault; but by a bold movement, in which the gallant and indefatigible Hancock led. This brilliant maneuver confers as much credit upon the troops who, by rapid and accurate marching in the face of the enemy, were able to execute it, as upon General Grant, who had the genius to concieve, and the boldness to order it. How severely Lee has been handled in the battles for the last few weeks is shown by his sullen retreat before this maneuver of Grant. He evidently felt himself too weak to encounter Meade in the open field; he dared not risk a pitched battle, which, was the alternative Grant offered him; and consequently, he fell back hurriedly towards Richmond.

If he means to enter there, he will doubtless gath er up all his forces for another fight before he moves into the works. But our troops inspirited by their successes—confident in the capacity of their leader, and fighting against a defeated and retreating force, will compel victory once more.

What shall we believe? The abolitionism preached by the 'Sunday Louisville Journal' or the Pro-slaveryism preached by the same Journal through the week. Or, what shall we believe?—The Journals paragraphs of loyalty or its columns of secession!

☞ The latest intelligence from the front, flank and rear of the Army of the Potomac is the most gratifying character, and, in fact, there is nothing from any quarter to make us hesitate for a moment in saying that the best place to buy your Cigars and Tobacco is at H. Pralle's next door to the Post Office, Sign of the Big Indian.

Another bad case of Piles cured in Louisville by Dr. Strickland's Pile Remedy. Mr. Landrum of that city says he wishes us to make known to all who are suffering with the Piles that Strickland's Pile Remedy cured him and many others, after all other means had failed.

A novel election bet was recently made in California. One Gridly agreed with a Dr. Herrick to carry a sack of flour from Sacrimento to Clifton in case the Democratic ticket was defeated. He lost and paid. The sack of flour was then given to the Sanitary Commission fund and was put up at auction. The first buyer gave $350. It was then put up again, and brought $305. It was again put up and sold and resold during the day, finally reaching the sum of $4,400.

The same bag of flour is now to be sent to the St. Louis Sanitary fair to be sold over again,

The weather for the past few days has been very fine, and a good prospect of it continuing so.

Hospital Chaplains.

Rev. E. J. Purdy Chaplain No. 6.
Religious Services at No. 6. Tuesday 7½, P. M.
Rev. W. V. Daniel Chaplain No. 4. Services at No. 4. Sabbath 9. A. M.

Bandages for the Soldiers.

Three days ago a large number of men were received from the front, the wounded from the late battles of Gen. Sherman. Our supply of bandages for the time, was nearly exhausted. A slip, stating the necessities of the case, was sent around the city and the response from the ladies was highly gratifiing and deserves the earnest thanks of all in this Hospital. Bandages alone can be furnished by the Purveyor, and the supply is generally sufficient, but many things in the shape of old clothes and rags cannot be furnished, and their donation has proved very acceptable.

☞ Some of our friends of the McClellan persuasion, are jubilant over the idea that Grant, after twice outflanking Lee and fighting a series of terrible battles, has at length come upon McClellans old war-traces. Though cutting the route of McClellan almost at right angles, the fact that their darling General, defeated and retreating, once trod the same spot, is enough to render it hallowed ground.

Tuesday evening it was announced that Dr. Debolt and Hon. H B. Allis of the State of Arkansas, were in the city, and would give a brief history of affairs of their State since it seceeded, at 7½ o'clock in front of the Tabler House. When the hour arrived for speaking, a vast audience of soldiers and citizens were on the ground, eager to hear those sterling patriots recount their personal trials, and those of their brethren, for the sake of the glorious old flag of our common country.

Dr. Debolt was introduced to the audience by Dr. T. W. Fry. He then made a telling speech, recounting the horrors of secession, and of its allies "Butternutism" and "Copperheadism" of the North.

Hon. H. B. Allis was next introduced as Speaker of the House of Representatives of Arkansas. He made a brief speech, telling of the many wrongs that had been perpetrated on the people of his State by the rebel military forces. After which loud calls were made for Dr. Fry, who concluded the speaking by a few forcible and appropriate remarks suited more especially to this latitude. After which three cheers were heartily given for the speakers; there was no incident calculated to mar the exercises except the occasional muttering of some offended butternut who had not sufficient control over his feelings to keep him from showing his weakness, and a few boys who have been trained to whistle without knowing either the appropriate time or occasion at which such intelligible manifestations should be made.

Abstract of Meteorological Observations kept for the Smithsonian Institution, at Hospital No. 6.

May 1864	SEVEN A. M. Barometer.	SEVEN A. M. Thermometer.	SEVEN A. M. Hygrometer.	TWO P. M. Barometer.	TWO P. M. Thermometer.	TWO P. M. Hygrometer.	NINE P. M Barometer.	NINE P. M Thermometer.	NINE P. M Hygrometer.	Rain-gauge.
26	29.32	60	58	29.34	60	57	29.38	64	60	
27	29.44	61	56	29.42	77	61	29.59	63	55	
28	29.57	61	52	29.60	71	58	29.66	53	50	
29	29.69	57	52	29.57	76	60	29.55	61	56	
30	29.58	65	57	29.52	83	65	29.54	60	58	
31	29.62	68	59	29.54	84	64	29.54	64	59	
Jun 1	29.57	67	63	29.55	83	69	29.54	63	59	

HOSPITAL REPORT.

Changes at General Hospital No. 6, for the week ending June 1st.

Whole number of beds,	530.
Admitted,	127.
Discharged from Service:	2.
Returned to duty,	2.
Transfered	26.
Deserted,	0.
Died	8.
Remaining	441.

DEATHS.

Eshen—At Hospital No. 6, May 26th, Adam Eshen, private Co. E, 16th Wisconsin.—Chronic Diarrhoea.

Trumball—At Hospital No. 6, May 29th, Oliver W. Trumball, private Co. I, 9th Ohio Cavalry.—Pneumonia.

Hollenback—At Hospital No. 6, May 31st, Daniel Hollenback, private Co. G, 21st Ohio Inf.—Typhus Fever.

BIERMAN AND EPSTEIN,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

AND DEALERS IN

MILITARY CLOTHING,

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods &c.

82 PEARL STREET,

New Albany, Indiana.

ATTENTION! SOLDIERS!!

HERMAN PRALLE,

Wholesale and retail dealer in

TOBACCO, CIGARS,

PIPES, TOBACCO BOXES, Etc., Etc.

Next door to the Post Office, sign ofthe 'big Injun:

For The Reveille.

A SONG.

BY WEST LEE WRIGHT.

A great decisive battle, May eighteen sixty-four,
Was fought between Grant and Lee, near to the eastern shore;
After many days hard fighting, General Lee had to give way,
General Grant and his brave, loyal band, most nobly gained the day.

There was a desperate struggle, of men on either side,
As future history will record, it cannot be denied;
In this most deadly conflict, thousands of men were slain,
While thousands more was wounded, and in Hospitals lain.

Lee was a brave commander, engaged in a bad cause,
Against the Coustitution, and opposed to our laws.
Under a treasonable flag, landing his rebel band
Against the Union army, under General Grants command.

All Union men can proudly boast, of victory on our side.
General Grant defeated General Lee, and 'twill not be denied;
General Grant came off victorious, while Lee was bound to yield,
And steer his course for Richmond, his dead left on the field.

Grant is a fine commander, of this there is no doubt,
He will soon go to Richmond, and turn Jeff Davis out;
Or, perhaps, may kill or capture him, of the latter we have hope,
For certainly he does deserve, about six feet of rope.

MEDORA INDIANA, May 16th, 1864.

Miscellaneous.

SINGULAR WAR INCIDENT.

Amidst the horrors of war, many incidents occur amusing in themselves, and which, sometimes, under the most trying circumstances, are provocative of mirth, and form subjects for camp stories months after. I have seen soldiers chase hares and pick blackberries when a shower of leaden messengers of death were falling fast around them, and do many other cool and foolish things. But the following, which actually took place at Mine Run, surpasses anything I remember to have ever seen or heard: On one of these biting cold mornings, while the armies of Meade and Lee, were staring at each other across the little rivulet known as Mine Run, when moments appeared to be hours and hours days so near at hand seemed the deadly strife a solitary sheep leisurly walked along the run on the rebel side. A rebel vidette fired and killed the sheep and dropping his gun, advanced to remove the prize.—In an instant he was covered by a gun in the hands of a Union vidette who said, "Divide is the word, or you are a dead Johnny." This proposition was acceded to, and there between the two skirmish lines, Mr. Rebel skinned the sheep, took one-half, and moved back to his post when his challenger, in turn, dropping his gun crossed the run, got the other half of the sheep, and again resumed the duties of his post, amid the cheers of his comrades, who expected to help him eat it. Of the hundreds of hostile men arrayed against each other on either bank, of that run, not one dared to violate the truce intuitively agreed upon by these two soldiers.

The Richmond Examiner of May 12th in speaking of the concentration of General Grant's forces in Virginia, says:

"If the enemy is beaten here he is beaten everywhere. If he wins here he wins every thing. The war might continue, the Confederacy might possibly survive, but if Virginia is lost, the present confederate organization will not probably survive."

Secretary Chase expects to get a large proportion of his revenue from the tax on whiskey. Of course then, the more whiskey drank, the better for the Government, and the bigger the drinker the bigger the patriot. Temperance societies are unquestionably disloyal.

Vice President Stevens, of the rebel confederacy, is said to be, since his sickness, more fleshless than ever, a thing that one would have thought impossible. He has so little meat upon his bones that, although he may have a soul, it can scarcely be properly called a soul incarnate.

If you find yourself inclined to wake up at a regular hour in the night and remain awake, you can break up the habit in three days by getting up as soon as you wake, and not going to sleep again until your usual hour for retiring.

EVERYBODY IS BEING CURED OF THIS distressing disease by the use of

Dr. Strickland's Pile Remedy.

Read what those say who have used it:

Mr. Charles W. Landram, of Lovisville, and Mr. J. P. Hazarde, Cincinnati, O., both were cured after using one pot of Dr. Strickland's Pile Remedy. They say they have tried every thing but could obtain no relief, but one Pot of Strickland's Pile Remedy affected a perfect cure after suffering for many years with the worst kind of Piles. They recommended every one who is suffering to try it.

Sold by all Druggists, 50 cents per pot. Manufactured at No. 6 East Fourth Street, Cincinnati, O. Sold at J. H. Conner's Drug Store, New Albany, Indiana. Ask for

DR. STRICKLAND'S PILE REMEDY.

j.2.4m.

THE REVEILLE.

For the Soldier in the Field and Hospital.

VOL. I NEW ALBANY, THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1864. No. 17.

THE REVEILLE

is published every Thursday by the Soldiers in HOSPITAL NO. 6.

Terms fifty cents for three months

All letters must be addressed to Lewis F. Gintzer Hospital No. 6. New Albany, Indiana.

Poetry.

For The Reveille.

LINES

To those who know how to appreciate them.

Oh! soldier on thy simple couch
Where e'er you may be lying,
With other suffering ones around,
And oft times too—the dying.
Is it mother, kind and tender
With her hair so soft and gray,
In a far off cottage home,
That you think of day by day?
Is it father, who so proudly
His child to freedom gave?
Is it sister, blythe and joyous,
Or brother, fond and brave?

Or a wife with youthful face,
Who would pillow on her breast
Thy weary, aching head;
And lull thee into rest—
Will talk with thee, of them—
The friends your proud to own,
And we'll wish the "war was over,"
And all the boys at home.

LYRA ST. LEON.

OUR WOUNDED BRAVES.

"M. C. A.," the lady correspondent of the Springfield Republican, who is now devoting her time to the wounded in Washington, writes:

Passing out Fourteenth street, the trees by the roadside droop beneath the heavy garniture of May, many-leafed as the foliage of a Northern June. Sunshine and shadow gleam and flicker over the deep emerald of the softly swelling hills, which environ the suburbs. The orchards are raining down fragrance in myraids of snowy blossoms. Cottage and villa, and yonder on that crowning knoll, the pale stone tower of the Soldier's Home, peering above the embowering trees, and here on the green slope of Mount Pleasant, the cattle are grazing—how peaceful all look!

Yet through all this beauty, far along the road, creeps the long line of ambulances, packed full of wounded men. Here protrudes the stump of an arm; here a bare and bandaged foot; here against these bars, where the May air may kiss it, rests a pale patient face; and the crimson blot and the white patch upon the cheek tell where the bullet smote. The yard of Columbia College Hospital is filled with ambulances emptying their precious freight.

Passing further on, we come to the long low buildings of Craver Hospital, into which is being poured another instalment of sufferers. Many are carried immediately to beds; many more are able to help themselves and each other. They crowd into the wards, and on the steps outside, washing their faces, combing their hair and shaking from their torn garments the grime of the march and of the battle field. One is pouring cooling water upon the swollen arm of a comrade, and another sitting upon the ground, is trying to dress the wounds of a companion.

"The doctors have so much to do," he says.—Haggard, worn, suffering, and yet these boys are not only cheerful, but positively gay. "I'd rather be wounded than not," says one, "as long as the boys are pushing on; but its mighty hard to be hit, and know that we are running back." "The army has had a bad week. I am glad that you can rest," I say to one pale and suffering man laying on his bed. "Yes, but the Army of the Potomac is used to hard times. I would rather be with the boys than here. I'll be with my regiment again in two weeks, driving the Johnnies."

Passing from one of the wards, I met a strange face above a well-known jacket, the Zouave jacket of the Ellsworth Avengers, the 44th New York. The man is wounded in the face, has lost some of his fingers, and one hand is swollen to twice its natural size. His face lights with recognation as he says: "Your are ——'s sister?" "Yes." "—— is all right. I left him in line of battle. After I was wounded the second time I crawled back to try and find my knapsack. All I wanted from it was the picture of my wife and child. I could'nt find it. Then I looked for ——. There he was in the front line with his rifle ready. I love ———. All the boys love him; he will give us his last morsel and do without himself. He's a lucky boy always; fighting in the front and never had a scratch." Sacred praise! treasured already, as if spoken of one passed within the Eternal gate.

"You boys seem devoted to each other." "Yes," is the answer, "we are like brothers. ——— was killed last Friday, and ———, It was hard to leave them behind," and tears rolled down his furrowed face. "I did not think that any of us would ever reach Washington," he continues. "The guerillas fired on us, and wounded some of over again.—Then they took three hundred of us. Poor fellows! how hungry and weak they were. I had only three crackers to eat for thee days. When I tried to swim the river I was so weak I thought I'd drown but I did not, and I'm all right now."

Still they come; through all the day and night I hear the mournful roll of ambulances under my window. They are now bringing in the extreme cases of the wounded. Through all the heavy thunder storm they were passing.

Thursday June 23, 1864.

All will remember the fable of the man who going out one cold winter day, found a snake, torpid and almost frozen with the cold. In the kindness of his heart, he took it and placed it in his bosom; but the snake revived by the heat, stung his benefacter to the heart. Most men, and many of the brutes will remember a kindness, but we have never heard that reptiles were capable of expressing gratitude. Some men make beasts of themselves, but injure none but themselves; but there has been those who surpass the reptile alluded to in the fable and injure their benefactors.

Great revolution bring to the surface the dregs of society, and tend to convince the most sceptical of the depravity of the human race.

The first serpent of which we have any account, came from a very warm place and for a very bad object, so the chief object of the Copperhead press now seems to be, to deceive the ignorant.

Floyd the vilest of Copperheads, robbed his country for four years, and then when there was nothing more to steal, tried to ruin it. Nothing can equal the malignity and venom of those ungrateful wretches, who would sting to death the country that gave them birth, and stain their hands with the life blood of their nearest kindred. Viler still are those Copperheads who stay at home and swollen with the money of the government, or the blood of the poor soldier; spout their treason to the face of the widows and fatherless. I could give the name of a well known individual who has made $40,000, out of the government in a few months, who was put under arrest for repeated acts of disloyalty: and such cases are by no means rare.

The fame of the patriot the world over; will survive, long after his body shall have crumbled into dust, but an infamy as lasting, will blacken the name of a traitor. Many talk about conservatism, but a man may be neutral as well in religion as in such a case as this. Kentucky netruality—and absurdity in the eyes of the world—brooked the scorn and contempt of both sides. It was the pet of those, who hoped to save themselves, their propterty and their niggers, amid the wreck of contending parties.

There was one—the editor of the Louisville Journal—"more subtle than any beast of the field," he professed neutrality to save Kentucky from the ruin that seemed in store for both sides, and then claimed great credit for outwitting the rebels, and saving the State. He has often hinted at the great offers made him by the rebels which the Courier, not so far-sighted, did accept, to its ruin.

In this way, when the border States were suffering, when business was suspended and bread and butter hard to get, the Copperhead of the Journal, was fairing sumptuously on Abolition patronage, warming itself in Abrahams bosom and feeding at the expense of those who pitied its sufferings (?) in the cause of the union. Nor was he at all backward in asking favors of the authorities, Abolition Greenbacks were as good as pro-slavery confederate notes, and the favor of Lincoln more substantial than that of Jeff Davis. Owing to the confiding nature of the President, our cunning Copperhead was enabled to do many little favors for his friends and to solace the lonely hours of their imprisonment, with his favorite beverage—whiskey. In fact his chief care seems to have been to aid the foes of the country and the murderers of its defenders.

One who had forfeited his life, by all the rules of warfare was let off by the President for his sake.

The nature of the reptile is now so well understoond that none can be deceived. It may try and bite its benefactors, but its fang has been extracted. In its impotent fury it may imitate the viper, who tried to knaw the file, and with equal success.

For The Reveille.

The pro-slavery aristocracy of the south are oposed to the administration of Mr. Lincoln; for the reason that he sprung from a poor family and was compelled to work for a living. For the chivalry, who practice amalgamation with their slaves, to be be ruled by a man who once labored with his hands, is too humiliating for their lordly personages. It matters not how great or good the individual may be, it matters not how pure in morals how exalted in intelect, how eminent in statesmanship, or how exact in diplomacy, the fact of his having labored is an everlasting disgrace and a blot on his character in the estimation of these opressors of mankind. And rather than have such a man in the Presidential Chair, they inaugurated rebellion and plunged this nation in the most desolatory and bloody war of modern times. And yet men of the north, cailing themsives democrats would compromise with traitors and again bow the to their rule. Shame—eternal shame on such democrats. A SOLDIER.

Hospital Chaplains.

Rev. E. J. PURDY Chaplain No. 6.
Religious Services at No. 6. Tuesday 7½, P. M.
Rev. W. V. DANIEL Chaplain No. 4. Services at No. 4. Sabbath 9. A. M.
Rev. Mr. LACKY, Chaplain No's. 5, 8 and 11.

☞We are compelled to issue the "Reveille" on the old press, as our order for a new one could not be filled in time for this issue.

We wish to call the attention of Capt. Hamilton, to two grog shops on Upper Fifth street between Oak street and the Railroad, where every night a number of soldiers gather, and sell their clothing to get rum. It is a great annoyance to the Hospital and the people in the vicinity.

Rev. N. P. Heath was to preach last Sunday to the soldiers at No. 6, but the inclemency of the weather prevented it, we hope Mr. Heath will call again, as the soldiers all like to hear him.

☞The Exhibition of the Tousley High School on Thursday and Friday last, was a complete success. The Scholars acquitted themselves with more than ordinary credit. The exercises were very interesting; and where all succeeded so well, it is impossible to particularize. The address of Prof. Tousley, on "The Worth and Wants of Education," was a fine literary effort, and we hope that it will be published.

THE PRESIDENT AT THE FAIR.—President Lincoln paid a visit to the great Philadelphia Fair, and had a magnificent reception. He looked in at the Art Gallery, enjoyed the Horticultural Department, and enjoyed himself immensely on the whole. In the course of the evening he remarked that there was one thing he would have liked to seen there, and that was a box of Havana Cigars, from H. Pralles, New Albany, Indiana, next door to the Post Office, Sign of the Big Indian.

THE COMFORTS OF GOOD FITTING CLOTHES.—Nothing is more annoying than an ill fiting suit of clothes. To alleviate this annoyance, have your clothes made by Bierman & Epstein, No 82 Pearl Street, who guarantees a perfect fit. He has also, a full assortment of Military Clothing constantly on hand,

Another case of Piles cured in Louisville, by Dr. Strickland's Pile Remedy. Mr. W. Landaum of that city, says he wishes us to make know to all who are suffering with the Piles, that Dr. Strickland's Pile Remedy cured him and many others, after all other means had failed.

We are requested by a few members of Hospital No. 6, to return their thanks to the Provost Guards for their kindly escort through the city the other evening.

Abstract of Meteorological Observations kept for the Smithsonian Institution, at Hospital No. 6.

June 1864	SEVEN A. M			TWO P. M.			NINE P. M			
	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Rain-gauge.
16	29.64	63	59	29.54	84	67	29.56	60	57	
17	29.60	65	60	29.55	90	72	29.53	65	62	
18	29.56	69	65	29.51	90	73	29.54	73	66	
19	29.57	74	66	29.56	86	75	29.54	68	67	.05
20	29.69	74	71	29.57	84	76	29.62	68	68	.25
21	29.65	75	72	29.67	85	77	29.70	72	71	
22	29.74	78	74	29.67	85	77	29.70	72	71	

HOSPITAL REPORT.

Changes at General Hospital No. 6, for the week ending June 23rd.

Whole number of beds,	530.
Admitted,	10.
Discharged from Service:	0.
Returned to duty,	5.
Transfered	34.
Deserted,	0.
Furloughed,	2
Died	2.
Remaining	501.

DEATHS.

O'BRIAN—At Hospital No, 6, June 18, 1864 John O'Brien Private Co. D. 53 Ohio Inf.—Chronic Diarrhoea.

CRAWFORD—At Hospital No 6, June 20 1864 Wm C, Crawford, private 10th Ind. Cav.—Chronic Diarrhoea.

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AND DEALERS IN

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Next door to the Post Office, sign of the big Injun.

Miscellaneous.

Why is a young lady forsaken by her lover like a deadly weapon.—Because she is a cut-lass.

Old Cranky says, if any man thinks rebellion a nice thing, let him get married.

"Ideas," says Voltaire, "are like beards—men only get them when they grow up, and women never have any.

During an examination a medical student, being asked the question: "When does mortification ensue?" responded: "When you pop the question and are answered no."

Have you ground the tools all right, as I told you this morning when I went away?" said a carpenter ts a rather green lad whom he had taken as an apperentice, "All but the handsaw, sir' replied the boy proudly, "I could'nt get all the gaps out of that.

Mr. Day advertises the loss of his dog; Brown hopes he will succeed in finding his dog; for if "every dog has his day," he dosen't see why every Day should not have his dog.

The following lines are taken from a hymn book which a young lady had incautiously left behind her in the chapel:

I look in vain—he does not come;
Dear, dear, what shall I do?
I cannot listen as I ought
Unless he listens too.

He might have come as well as not!
What plagues these fellows are!
I'll bet he's fast asleep at home,
Or smoking a cigar!

Many years ago in what is now a flourishing city in this State, lived a stalwart blacksmith, fond of his pipe and his joke. He was also fond of his blooming daughter whose many graces and charms had ensnared the affections of a susceptible young printer. The couple after a season of biling and cooing, "engaged" themselves, and nothing but the consent of the young lady's "parent" prevented their union. To obtain this, an interview was arranged, and typo prepared a little speech to astonish and convince the old gentleman who sat enjoying his favorite pipe in perfect content.—Typo dilated upon the fact of their long friendship, their mutual attachment, their hopes for the future, and like topics; and taking the daughter by the hand said: "I now sir, ask your permission to transplant this lovely flower from its parent bed,"—but his "phelinks" overcame him he forgot the remainder of his rhetorical flourish, blushed, stamered, and finally wound up with—"from its parent bed into my own." The father keenly relished the discomfiture of the suitor, and after removing his pipe and blowing a cloud, replied: "Well, young man I don't know as I have any objection, provided you will marry the girl first!"

Chemically speaking, a man is forty-five pounds of carbon and nitrogen, diffused through five and a half pailsful of water.

Woman is one hundred pounds of man, two pounds of silk, ten pounds of cotton, and one pound of whalebone, with an indefinite amount of furs and feathers, and the remainder in hoops, and a 'jocky hat.'

An old lady said her husband was very fond of peaches and that was the only fault he had.

"Fault, madam," said one, "how can you call that a fault."

"Why, because there are different ways of eating them, sir. My husband takes them in the form of brandy."

A cynical fellow, who can't muster the cash for a sleigh ride, publishes the following recipe for its sensation. "Sit in the hall in your night clothes, with both doors open, so that you can get a good draft—your feet in a pail of ice-water—drop the front door key down your back—hold an icicle in one hand and ring the tea-bell with the other." He says "you can't tell the difference with your eyes shut, and it is a great deal cheaper."

Bowles says courtships are also the sweet and dreamy thresholds of unseen Edens, where half the world has passed to couples, and has spoke in whispers under the moonlight, and passed on and never returned.

"Father," said a little fellow, after having apparantly reflected intently on something, "I shan't send you any of my wedding-cake when I get married." "Why not?" was the inquiry "Because," answered the young hopeful, "you did not send me any of yours."

STRICKLAND'S PILE REMEDY.

EVERYBODY IS BEING CURED OF THIS distressing disease by the use of

Dr Strickland's Pile Remedy.

Read what those say who have used it:

Mr. Charles W. Landram, of Louisville, and Mr. J. P. Hazarde, Cincinnati, O., both were cured after using one pot of Dr. Strickland's Pile Remedy. They say they have tried every thing but could obtain no relief, but one Pot of Strickland's Pile Remedy affected a perfect cure after suffering for many years with the worst kind of Piles. They recommended every one who is suffering to try it.

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For the Soldier in the Field and Hospital.

VOL. I NEW ALBANY, THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1864. NO. 18.

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is published every Thursday by the Soldiers in

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Terms fifty cents for three months

All letters must be addressed to Lewis F. Gintzer Hospital No. 6. New Albany, Indiana.

Poetry.

THE DRUMMER BOY.

A little boy with golden hair,
And eyes of heavenly hue,
Is kneeling at his mother's chair,
Arrayed in a suit of blue.
His mother's eye is calm and clear,
Her voice is low and mild
As she a blessing so sincere
Breathes for her only child.

And says, "My son, if you should fall
Beneath a Southern sky,
With no one near to hear you call,
Or bid a last good-bye,
Remember, then, that God above
Can soothe your every pain,
And take you to a home of love.
My loss would be your gain."

* * * *

At Perryville he wounded lay,
All through that direful fight,
And when, at last, the light of day
Broke through the gloom of night,
They carried him, with many more,
To a hospital to lie,
And dressed his bleeding wounds so sore,
Then left him there to die.

His mother hastened to his side,
And faint his accents fell.
"Dear mother, I have always tried
To do my duty well,
If all our boys would try and be
As good as they are brave,
When death draws nigh they would not see
Alarm beyond the grave.

* * *

His voice grew faint, he sighed, and gasped,
Kiss me dear mother, 'tis the last.

HOSPITAL SCENE.—A correspondent of the New York World affectingly describes a scene in one of the field hospitals near Spottsylvania battle field after the battle of Sunday, May 8:

In one corner of a hospital tent, as in many others that night, lay a dying man—a Lieutenant in one of the Massachusetts regiments engaged during the afternoon. Type of a thousand officers, who like him, have been thus stricken and have thus died his moments demanded the hush and pause rendered by all feet and voices in that tent. His face turned away from the battle, looked toward the North. A handsome, noble face it was, shadowed by dark hair and saddened by the droop of a dark moustache, His breast was bare; a bandage was drawn across it covering a wound, the pain of which disturbed him no more. He lay quietly breathing, as if asleep.

He was not asleep however, for presently, as two or three standing by began to say among themselves that it would soon be over, he put a pale hand that trembled like an aspen down beneath his shirt upon the other side, and drew forth what might have been expected, a dull-soiled velvet ambrotype case, which he held a few moments without attempting to open. One who stood there felt instinctively that the dying man wished, but could not ask him, to stoop over where he lay That one bent to hear a faint, broken whisper, beseeching him to take the velvet case and find the one who wore the face within it, and give it back with the blessing of a lover.

It would have been well, perhaps, had the one who thus accepted this trust unclasped the case before the hand from which he took it had grown quite cold and motionless. Else, having looked, he might have whispered into the dull ear of the dying Lieutenant promise of a surer and speedier meeting with the girl he loved than he could have had but for this days dark fate. For it happened that he, the living, knew that she too, had died, and waited somewhere the coming of what had just departed.

GENERAL RICE TO HIS MOTHER.—The following is an extract from the last letter written by General James C. Rice, just before the battles in the Virginia Wilderness, in one of which he lost his life, to his aged mother, who resides in Worthington, Massachusetts:

We are to commence a campaign, the greatest in magnitude, strength and importance since the beginning of the war. God grant that victory may crown our arms; that this wicked rebellion may be crushed, our Union preserved, and peace and prosperity again restored to our beloved country. My faith and hope and confidence are in God alone, and I know that you feel the same. I trust that God may again graciously spare my life, as He has in the past, and yet one cannot fall too early, if, loving Christ, he dies for his country. My entire hope is in the cross of my Saviour. In this hope I am always happy. We pray here in the army, mother, just the same as at home. The same God who watches over you, also guards me. I always remember you, mother, in my prayers, and know you never forget me in yours. All that I am, under God, I owe to you, my dear mother. Do yo recollect this passage in the Bible: "Thou shalt keep therefore the statutes, that it may go well with thee, and thy children after thee." How true

(Concluded on Fourth Page.)

Thursday June 30, 1864.

THE CHRISTIAN COMMISSION.

This is an institution peculiar to the present war. Its establishment has mitigated the sufferings, and consequently some of the horrors of war; many a soldier owes his life to it, and it never will be forgotten. More than this, many a poor wanderer has been brought back to the fold, many a dying man has been consoled and pointed to the 'Lamb of God that taketh away the sins of the world." The Commission has not confined its labors to the spiritual wants of the soldiers alone, but like the good Samaritan, its agents have bound up the wounds of the sufferer, and provided him with food and raiment.

The soldiers in No. 6 are often remembered by the Commission, and would return their heartfelt thanks. Last week over 1300 papers were received from the Commission by the Chaplain, which were amply sufficient for all the hospitals in town and for the Soldiers' Home.

COLONEL DUNHAM.

Col. Dunham has manifested some disposition to fight for his country in the terrible struggle, and is, therefore, repudiated by the so called democracy of Floyd county. The less the patriotism manifested by any man, the better is he qualified as a democratic candidate. Jeff Davis, John Morgan, M. C. Kerr or any Knight of the Golden Circle will stand a far better chance for democratic votes, than any man who has drawn the sword in defence of his government.

We are only surprised that Col. Dunham had not sagacity to see that his connection with the National army would forever destroy his influence with secret-midnight, oath bound circles, whose highest ambition is party success, and whose chief aim is the overthrow of the government and the erection of a slave trading aligarchy on its ruins.

Will M. C. Kerr deny that he is connected with a secret armed organization, which is pledged to resist the arrest of such traitors as C. L. Vallandigham?

The convention of so-called "democrats"—Vallandigham men in fact—in the Third Congressional district of Ohio, recently met to chose delegates to Chicago, and while they were together passed a series of resolutions. Most of the conventions recently held, of that party, have failed to announce any platform of principles; they are waiting for the turns of events.

Their resolutions will be read with pleasure at Richmond, and will be printed in every southern newspaper to prove to the rebels that if they can only hold on till next November they may get countenance and help from the North; and to discourage every loyal southern man. They denounced the attempt of the government to "perpetuate the Union by force of arms;" declare "the present abolition administration," "deserves the execration of freemen;" assert that this war "violates the precepts of Christianity, and is unwarranted by the constitution;" announce themselves as in favor of an imediate cessation of hostilities, thank Mr. Lang for his speech in Congress; and instruct their delegates in the Chicago Convention "to favor the nomination of no man who is either directly or indirectly in favor of the further prosecution of this war, and to use every honorable exertion in their power to secure a decided expression by that convention in favor of the immediate suspension of hostilities, and the establishment of a lasting and honorable peace.

Now what will be said in the South about these resolutions? It will be said that they form the only expression of opinion given by the opposition in convention this year; that they represent the sentiments of Fernando Wood, who has lately shown Congress his power over the opposition in the votes on the Constitutional Amendment; that the division of the Union party gives strong hopes to them of electing their candidate; whoever they will elect, will necessarily be under the flag of such men as Wood and Vallandigham.

☞ One of our exchanges (Copperhead) speaking of the course of the recent Cleveland Convention in nominating Fremont and Cochrane for President and Vice President says: "It has insured the defeat of Lincoln and the election of a better man than Fremont," for which it "thanks God and is grateful." But the Cops are altogether too fast. The people are altogether too wide awake to the vital issues involved in the next political contest. They are not going after strange gods—and more particularly such deities as Fremont.

Hcspital Chaplains.

Rev. E. J. Purdy Chaplain No. 6.
Religious Services at No. 6. Tuesday 7½, P. M.
Rev. W. V. Daniel Chaplain No. 4. Services at No. 4. Sabbath 9. A. M.

Rev. Mr. Lacky, Chaplain No's. 5, 8 and 11.

The Reveille can be had every Thursday at the Post office News stand.

We return our thanks to J. H. Benton for some public documents—they will always be very thankfully received.

To Correspondents:

C. C. B., yours came to late for this week we will publish it hereafter.

Friend Tom, you have found another Freemonter have you? Our "devil" says that he would like to get a "glimpse" of him for he thinks he most certainly has lost his senses—and became "luny."

The best place in the city to buy your Cigars, Pipes and Chewing Tobacco, is at H. Pralles, next door to the Post Office, sign of the Big Indian.

Gold is still wending its way upward, surely those who are now in pursuit of the precious metal cannot be said to be tending downward In many respects, gold is a leader. Clothing is rising under the impetus that gold is giving to it; and for this reason the wisest thing the many readers of the Reveille can do is to order their Clothing at once of Bierman & Epstein, No. 82 Pearl street, New Albany, Indiana.

For Diarrhoea and Dysentery, we recommend the use of Dr. Strickland's Anti Cholera Mixture, It is a certain cure for Diarrhoea, Dysentery and Bowel complaint. Give it a trial; soldiers keep a bottle of it by you.

General Burnside declared in a special order that General Cochrane was "of no further use." And the Cleveland Convention, in putting the General on their ticket, have "illustrated" Burnside's order. That's a rough joke!

The slaves are reported to be enlisting very rapidly in Kentucky. That is more than can be said of their masters we guess. They obtain their freedom by the act. Their master would do the same, but very few unfortunately have sense enough to "see it."

The rain yesterday afternoon was greatly needed throughout the country, it rained very hard for a short time in this vicinity; and the atmosphere is now somewhat cooler.

Abstract of Meteorological Observations kept for the Smithsonian Institution, at Hospital No. 6.

June 1864	SEVEN A. M			TWO P. M.			NINE P. M			
	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Rain-gauge.
23	29.74	75	72	29.68	89	73	29.69	74	72	
24	29.62	76	73	29.69	91	77	29.70	72	69	
25	29.70	77	74	29.67	93	76	29.65	76	73	
26	29.68	81	76	29.62	95	78	29.59	79	76	
27	29.59	81	74	29.56	75	71	29.65	68	63	.15
28	29.67	63	58	29.65	78	75	29.67	66	64	
29	29.69	72	65	29.69	75	74	29.69	70	67	1 00

HOSPITAL REPORT.

Changes at General Hospital No. 6, for the week ending June 30th.

Whole number of beds,	530.
Admitted,	42.
Discharged from Service:	0.
Returned to duty,	17.
Transfered	79.
Deserted,	0.
Furloughed,	0
Died	1.
Remaining	460.

DEATHS.

June—At Hospital No. 6, June 24th, John C. June, private Co. B, 13th Indiana Cavalry.—Disease of the Heart.

BIERMAN AND EPSTEIN,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

AND DEALERS IN

MILITARY CLOTHING,

Getlemen's Furnishing Goods &c.

82 PEARL STREET,
New Albany, Indiana.

ATTENTION! SOLDIERS!!

HERMAN PRALLE,

Wholesale and Retail dealer in

TOBACCO, CIGARS,

PIPES, TOBACCO BOXES, Etc., Etc.

Next door to the Post Office, sign of the big Injun.

[Concluded from First page.]

this is in respect to your children mother. I hope you will read the Bible and trust the promises to the last. There is no book like the Bible for comfort. It is a guide to the steps of the young—a staff to the aged.

Well, my dear mother, good by. We are going again to our duty, to bravely offer up our lives for that of the country, and "through God we shall do valiantly."

With much love an many prayers, that whatever may betide us, we may meet in heaven at last, I am your affectionate son. JAMES.

THE BETTING DANDY.

A young gentleman—with a medium size, light brown mustache, and a suit of clothes such as fashionable tailors sometimes furnish to their customers "on accommodating terms" that is, on the insecure credit system—came into a hotel on Race street, one afternoon, and after calling for a glass "Spiritus Frumentum," turned to the company and offered to bet with any man present, that the Susquehanna would not be successfully launched. The "banter" not being taken up, he proposed to wager five dollars that Dr. Webster would not be hung. This seemed to be a stumper, too, for nobody accepted it. The exquisite glanced around contemptuously, and remarked:—"I want to make a bet of some kind; I dont care a fig what it is. I'll bet any man from a shiling's worth, to five hundred dollars, now's your time gentlemen, what do you propose?" Sipping a glass of beer in one corner of the room sat a plasn old gentleman who looked as though he might be a farmer. He sat down his glass and addressed the exquisite; "Well mister I am not in the habit of making bets; but seeing you are anxious about it, I dont care if I gratify you. So I'll bet you a levy's worth of sixes that I can pour a quart of molases in to your hat and turn it out a solid lump of molases candy, in two minutes by the watch" "Done!" said the exquisite, taking off his hat and handing it to the farmer. It was a splended article, and shone like black satin. The old genteman took the hat requested the bar-keeper to send for a quart of molases—the cheap sort at six cents, that is the kind I use in this experiment.' said he handing six cents to the bar-keeper. The molases was brought, and the old farmer with a grave and misterious countenance, poured it into dandy's hat, while the exquisite took out his watch to note the time. Giving the hat two or three shakes with aSignor Blitz like adroitness the experimenter placed it on the table, and stared into it and watched the wonderful process of consolidation. "Time up' said the dandy, The old farmer moved the hat. Well, I declare. it ain't hardened, said he in a tone expressive of disappointment: "I missed it somehow or other that time, and I suppose I've lost the bet. Bar-keeper, let the gentleman have the cigars, twelve sixes mind, and charge them in the bill." "What of the cigars' roared the exquisite, "You've spoilt my hat that cost me five dollars, and you must pay for it' "That was not in the bargain,' timidly answered the old gentleman. "But I'll let you keep the molasses, which is a little more than we agreed for" Having drained the tenacious fiuid from his beaver as best he could into a spit-box, the man of mustache rushed from the place his fury not much abated by the sound of ill suppressed laughter which followed his exit. He made his complaint at the police office but, as it appeared that the experiment was tried by his own consent, no damage could be recovered.—(Served him right!!)

THE WEDDING DAY.

I cannot sleep, I tremble so,
And such a tumult fills my brain;
It must be joy I feel, I know,
But oh, how near it seems to pain!
The wind moans through the old pear-tree;
The morn is cold, and damp, and gray;
Who would have thought the world would be
So sad upon my wedding-day?

No less I love thee, Charlie Ray,
God knows my heart is full of thee—
So full, that if I kneel to pray,
Thine image only can I see.
And I would not exchange this morn—
Its cold, its mist, its hoary rime—
For all the splendors that adorn
The young day in some fairer clime.

Hark, hark, he comes! Be still my heart—
Ah still! Be proud! Be blest! Be gay!
What needs hast tho to ache and start
When Charlie comes—my Chrlie Ray?
He comes—he comes! and I must be
All smiles, and wipe these tears away;
It would be wrong to let him see
I've wept upon my wedding-day.

One of the editors of the Lewisburg Chronicle, soon after he went to the printing business, and became entitled to the usual fiendish appellation assigned to the youngest apprentice, went to see a preacher's daughter. The next time he went to meeting he was astonished at hearing the minister announce his text: "My daughter is grevously tormented with a devil,"

Diarrhœa
AND FLUX.

STRICKLAND'S ANTI-CHOLERA MIXTURE.

Is a composition of astringents, absorbents, stimulants and carminatives, which every physician acknowledges is the only preperation that will affect a permanent cure of Diarhœa and Dysenterry. This Anti-Cholera Mixture is now in use in several of our army hospitals, where it gives the greatest satisfaction. It has saved the lives of thousands of our soldiers and citizens, and we will guarantee it to be the best remedy in the world for Diarrhœa and Dysentery.

Mr. Woods of Covington, Ky. will be most happy to satiefy any one as to the virtue of Strickland's Antia-Cholera Mixture, in fact we have a great number of testimonials from patients who have been cured after being pronounced incurable by their physicians some after taking only one bottle of Strickland's Anti-Cholera Mixture. If you suffer with Diarrheoa and Dysentary, try one bottle.

SOLDIERS.

You ought not to be without such a valuable medicine The Cincinnati National Union of April 24th., says that thousands of our soldiers have been saved by the use of Stricklands Anti-Cholera Mixture. For sale at J. H. Conner's Drug Store New Albany, Ind.

THE REVEILLE.

For the Soldier in the Field and Hospital.

VOL. 1. NEW ALBANY, THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1864. NO. 19

THE REVEILLE

is published every Thursday by the Soldiers in HOSPITAL NO. 6.

Terms fifty cents for three months

All letters must be addressed to Lewis F. Gintzer Hospital No. 6, New Albany, Indiana.

Poetry.

TO LYRA ST LEON.

Lingering to tones of melody
Haunt such waking dream of mine;
Loving voices whispering near me,
Like harp notes sweet, from worlds divine.

Still I listen, till the echoes
Die like slumbering dreams away;
When brighter falls some ray of light
To make each night as bright as day.

Aolian strains, so soft, so sweet,
And lulling from a thousand spheres,
Have mingled in each song of thine
And took me back to former years.

For this I've wept in years agone,—
Familiar were those songs so sweet;
And called thee back in prayers that e'en
Once more in love our souls should meet.

Oh! tell me then, can I but hope
That thou will ne'er these songs forget?
Nor e'en the hour, that oft may tell,
'Twas well that we, in truth had met.

C. C. B.

* * * * * *

INTERESTING [illegible] THE SENATE, JULY [illegible], 1864.

BETWEEN HON. J. C. TENEYCK, OF NEW JERSEY, AND HON. WILLARD SAULSBURY, OF DELAWARE.

The Senator from Delaware having made a stirring harangue against the bill for the organization a Freedman's Bureau, (then before the Senate,) a despatch was read announcing another of the movements of Gen'l Grant, after which Senator Teneyck rose and said:

No doubt the reading of that dispatch is as gratifying to the Senator from Delaware as it can possibly be to me, because it gives a further assurance that the authority of the Constitution, the infraction of which lies so near his heart, is likely to be maintained, and the men who are guilty of its attempted destruction are likely to be overcome and overwhelmed. Although he has not mentioned the circumstance that rebels in the South are guilty of a violatation of this Constitution and the whole burden of his song has been directed to the violators of it, as he charges in the North, still I have not the slightest doubt it brings the liveliest satisfaction and joy to his heart that this Constitution, thus violated and thus trampled upon is likely to be placed upon a sure, stable and firm foundation.

Mr. SAULSBURY. Allow me to interupt the Senator.

MR. TENEYCK. In a moment. The Senator will have an opportunity to reply when I am through—I often desire to put a qustion or throw in a word, while a Senator is speaking, but I always restrain my anxiety until he has concluded—and then nothing can afford me greater pleasure than to give way to a Senator. The Senator from Delaware has frequently distinguished me by proposing questions. Now I will propose one to him, as a legislator, not as a politician. It is this: whether he thinks the adoption of the amendment of his upon this bill can be of any practical importance one way or the other? As I understand it, it is a reaffirmance of certain cardinal principles of the Constitution of the United States, which we are all sworn to support. If we disregard the Constitution and our oaths also—if it be true that there are men in the North who do that thing—will we be likely to reverence and respect an act of Congress upon this subject. We reverence the doings of our ancestors when we pay but little heed to the acts of those about us—certainly not to as great an extent as the acts and deeds of our forefathers and men who framed the charter of our liberties.

I see then no practical use in incorporating this declaration of wise and wholesome doctrines in his bill. But if the object is to make a speech, if the object is to attract the attention of the country, if the object is to arraign [illegible]re and noble body of patriots in the North, to impress upon the public that the Administration and its friends are enemies to the Constitution, to the Government and to the country, then I can understand why the Senator should propose this amendment and make his comments, and hail the boasted accession of strength which he anticipates as being on its way to join the true friends of the Union, of which the Senator from Delaware informs us he is one. He is welcome to all the strength he can secure from such a source as that. He can boast in his new friends, "wooley horse and all."

Sir I could vote without any difficulty for this amendment; but where is the practical use of it? What is the object of it? I cannot impugn his motives; I cannot dive into the heart of the Senator from Delaware and see the motive, design and object that he has in view; and therefore form my own conclusions of his designs and purposes; but being in the dark in relation to his object further than from his declaration that his amendmen will bring a "thrill of joy" to the Northern heart, I cannot fully understand him. But, sir, as necessity has compelled the Government to lay its hands on traitors and to hinder them from pulling down the fabric of our Government, I can understand that a thrill of joy might rush through the veins of these if we should pass a law to fetter the action of the Government, and to restrain it from taking up these violators of the Constitution It may bring a thrill of joy to the hearts of such men, but it will bring sorrow and regret to the hearts of patriots who have lost sons and relatives in the service, and whose bodies are now festering in bloody graves.

* * * * * *

But Mr. President, I will say finally without reflecting upon the Senator, that he has, unintentionally I hope, slandered the character of the dead, when he says that the soldiers who have fallen in battle, if they could speak, would send a voice from the grave in favor of peace. Sir, it is not so. Establish a peace before obedience is secured to the Constitution and the laws, and you will not only do an act of gross injustice to the hosts who are now battling in the front, and from whom we hear the shouts of victory day by day, but also an act of gross injustice to the sacred dead who have offered up their precious lives a sacrifice to this principle.

So from voices of denunciation coming from the grave in case you do not establish a peace upon the terms of the Senator from Delaware would, establish peace by surrendering your rights, by acknowledging secession, and without inflicting punishment upon criminals and rebels, and you will have a voice of condemnation coming from the beds in hospitals where on yeterday I saw our heroes in the cold embrace of death, others in their last gasp, and others suffering pain and agony without a sigh or groan. Sir establish peace upon the principles sought by the Senator from Delaware, and you would have, if such a thing were possible, the soldiers slain in battle, whose bodies lie on the road to Richmond, rising from their graves, bursting the crust of clay now resting on their bosoms, stalking forth upon the earth, and, with bony arms extended, denouncing fiercely all that class of men who madly talk about "peace" before this foul rebellion is crushed.

THE FUGITIVE SLAVE LAW REPEALED.

Virtually, that villainous enactment which sacrifices principle to expediency, preserved the Union at the cost of the Union, kept the form at the price of the spirit, is dead. Slavery does not now and cannot hereafter exist as an American institution.

We are gratified, however, to know that Congress is superadding legal to moral death, and as fast as possible doing away with every sinew and memorial of the great crime which has fitly fruited in blood and treason. The Senate bill for repealing the Fugitive Slave Law went to the House. Yesterday it was acted upon. By a vote of eighty-two to fifty-eight, the House decreed its repeal.

We have no space to follow the history of this dead abomination at length, although it deserves and will receive an obituary. The first enactment was made February 12, 1793; the second in September, 1850. June, 1864, has the honor of annihilating both, and removing from the statute book of the country a legalized monstrosity, which was placed there against the will of the people—against the land, and which has been finally devoured by its own offspring.

There is no doubt that this repeal will be signed by the President. Whatever terms, short of immediate unconditional emancipation upon which the rebels may hope for re-admission, they will, thus find virtually closed and forbidden to them. If they could not keep their slaves without the Fugitive Slave Law prior to 1850, will they be able to do so without it after 1864? All that legislation can effect against the war and its cause has now been tried. The only remaining power is military, and that is moving to the support of the former with ever hastening and more powerful steps.

AN INCIDENT OF THE WAR.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Evening Post narrates the following affecting incident:

In one of the fierce engagements with the rebels near Mechanicsville, in May last, a young Lieutenant of a Rhode Island battery had his right foot so shattered by a fragment of shell, that on reaching Washington after one of those horrible ambulance rides, and a journey of a week's duration he was obliged to undergo amputation of the leg. He telegraped home, hundreds of miles away, that all was going well, and then with a soldier's fortitude composed himself to bear his sufferings alone.

Unknowh to him, however, his mother, one of those dear reserves of the army, hastened up to join the main force. She reached the city at midnight, and the nurses would have kept her from him until morning. One sat by his side fanning him as he slept, her hand on the feeble, fluctuating pulsations which foreboded sad results. But what woman's heart could resist the pleading of a mother then? In the darkness, she was finally allowed to glide in and take the place at his side. She touched his pulse as the nurse had done. Not a word had been spoken! but the sleeping boy opened his eyes and said: "That feels like my mother's hand! Who is this beside me? It is my mother; turn up the gas, and let me see mother!"

The two dear faces met in one long, joyful sobbing embrace, and the fondness pent up in each heart sobbed and panted and wept forth its expression.

The gallant fellow, just twenty-one, his leg amputated, on the last day of his three years's service, underwent operation after operation, and at last, when death drew nigh, and he was told by tearful friends that it only remained to make him comfortable, said "he had looked death in the face too many times to be afraid now," and died nobly.

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Vol 1 no 19 v. 2, no. 9

Thursday July 7, 1864.

FOR PRESIDENT,

ABRAHAM LINCOLN,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

ANDREW JOHNSON,

OF TENNESSEE.

THE PRESIDENCY

We hoist in the present number, the names of Lincoln and Johnson, the Union candidates for President and Vice President of the United States. Never has a candidate been nominated by a great party with greater unanimity, than Abraham Lincoln, and we believe he will be re-elected in November next, by an overwhelming majority. Many loyal men may not approve of all the acts of the Administration. We believe he has been too lenient in some cases, to rebels. Many a man who has taken the oath of of allegiance and been released from confinement, has been caught in arms and again escaped punishishment. Some may join the hue and cry raised with regard to B[illegible]dy, and because he would not [illegible] to deviation from party leaders. Some may say he has gone too far on the slavery question, others that he has not gone far enough. But the great mass of the people believe in his honesty, and he is emphatically the peoples candidate, the people have shown unmistakeably that they desired his re-election and the politicians had to nominate him. When he came into office, the army was scattered and many of the officers hsd gone over to the enemy, or sympathized with them. Now we have, without doubt, the largest and best army in the world. Then we had not a single ship within reach, to take supplies to Sumpter, now we have a navy of iron-clads alone, and ships to blockade thousands of miles of sea coast. Then traitors swarmed in every department, eager to do the bidding of Jeff Davis and to overthrow the government. No one knew whom to trust.

If Mr. Lincoln has not done all that could be desired, if he has not pleased everybody, still we do not believe any one would have done better under the trying circumstances, and the difficulties with which he has been surrounded.

General Fremont once commanded the respect of the Republican party, many thought he was not treated rightly, but by his accepting the nomination in opposition to the majority of those who once were his supporters, he has shown a willingness to injure the party to satisfy his ambition, or gratify his spite. His letter of acceptance, so far from giving encouragement to the ultra ring, of the party was so worded, as to meet the approval of all the opponents of the administration and especially of Vallandigham and his friends.—No lover of the Union can vote for Fremont, for he stands no chance of election and a vote for him is a vote for the Chicago candidate. There are various conjectures to who will be the nominee of the Democracy. We do not beli eve that General McClellan is a disloyal man, but if he becomes the candidate of peace men, he must carry out their views.

There remains but one thing for Republicans, War Democrats, and every man of whatever name, who desires the preservation of the Union, "first last and all the time," and that is to vote for Abraham Lincoln.

We have but a few words to say with regard to Andrew Johnson. When his old political friends were turning traitors every day and violating their most solemn oaths, Andrew Johnson stood as firm as a rock.—When A. S. Stephens and others one by one gave way to the pressure, he could not be moved. He was denounced and driven from his home, yea his life was in danger. We heard him speak at the commencement of the rebellion, in Kentucky when he was protected by armed union men, against those who had threatened to take his life. We listened for four hours to his patriotic words [illegible] cely a lady but wept, and tears sto[illegible] eyes of many a brave man. Eighty [illegible] teered on the spot and one gray haired Vet[illegible]ran of New Orleans sent his two sons and wept because he could not go himself.—While many who were Union men then have caught the negromania in its worst form, or are for the Union with all the conjunctions in the English language, Andrew Johnson is for the Union, unconditionally.

THE PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN.

The Committee of the Baltimore Convention, to notify the candidates of their nomination, addressed a long letter to the President, dated on the 14th, a week after the Convention. The President took ten days to consider it, and his reply is brief but sufficient. He accepts the nomination and approves the platform, with a single significant explanation that he interprets the Monroe doctrine resolution, so as to make it consistant with the position taken by Secretary Seward in the Mexican affairs. This is sensible and sagacious, and shows that the President chooses to consider his cabinet a unit. The committee not only notified the President of his nomination, but took the pains to furnish him with a synopsis of the platform. The reply of the President is as follows:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINSTON, June 27, 1864.—Hon. William Dennison and others, a committee of the Union National Convention—Gentlemen: Your letter of the 14th inst., formally notifying me that I have been nominated for the presidency of the United States for four years from the 4th of Mach next, has been received. The nomination is greatfully acceptad, as the resolutions of the convention—called the platform—are heartily approved.

While the resolution in regard to the supplanting of republican government upon the western continent is fully concurred in there might be misunderstanding were I not to say that the position of the government in relation to the action of France in Mexico, as assumed through the state department and endorsed by the convention, among the measures and acts of the executive, will be faithfully maintained so long as the state of facts shall leave that position pertinent and applicable.

I am esspecially gratified that the soldier and the seaman were not forgotton by the convention, as they forever must and will be remembered by the greatful country for whos salvation they devote their lives. Thanking you for the kind and complimentary terms in which you bave communicated the nomination and other proceedings of the convention, I subscribe myself your obedient servant,

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

The New York Tribune of Wednesday morning for the first time declares itsself unequivocally for the Baltimore nominees, and, addressing itself to the supporters of Mr. Fremont, for whom it has had great tenderness, it says:

"Shall the Union be reconstructed with slavery or without?" is the main question to be decided at our next presidential election; and the votes of those who wish it constructed without will inevitably be concentrated on Lincoln and Johnson; while the other sort will be cast for whatever ticket shall be framed at Chicago. And those two tickets will divide between them ninety-nine of every hundred votes cast throughout the country. We say this in no spirit of partisanship, but because it is the manifest truth. We are impelled to it by no trace of feeling, no shallow prejudice. We should support Gen. Fremont quite as willingly as Mr. Lincoln if the former stood at the head of the anti-slavery host: but he does not. Either Mr. Lincoln must be re-elected or he must be superseeded by the candidate of Vallandigham and the Seymours, of Garret Davis and Fernando Wood. Whatever any one may wish, this is the only practicable alternative. General Fremont, in order to have a shadow of chance, must more and more commend himself to the favor of the sham democracy; and, if he does so, his anti-slavery suporters will necessarily fall away from him.

NEW ALBANY, July 4th, 1864.

Mr. Editor: That prince of a demagogue and butternutt, Ex-Col. Horace Heffron made a speech at the lower market house Saturday night, in which he at first attempted to eulogize the soldiers for their many brave acts in defense of the country. This eulogy was made to gain the attention of those present so that he might afterward speak treason, which he attempted. I shall not attempt to give a synopsis of the speech, but simply notice a few of the [illegible]ade. In his introductory remarks he gave himself a good share of praise for the gallant part he had played in the war.

He attempted to tell the audience that he had seen fighting and hardships in the army until he was tired of it, and that peace was his motto now. The truth is this; that Heffron was in the army first as Major of 13th Ind. Vols., and went with the regiment to West Virginia—but was never in a battle while there, though the regiment was in several engaegments. He was always sick with the "chronic Rheumatism," when fighting was expected.

In September 1861 he resigned his commission in the 13th, and through the trickery of Col. Dunham and himself was appointed Lieut. Colonel of the 50th Ind. vols., which was ordered to Kentucky where they had several skirmishes with Morgan on the Louisville and Nashville R. R. In one of these which occurred at Edgefield Junction, the Colonel claims great honor for his gallantry, which consisted in his getting aboard of a hand car, and deserting his men, telling them to take care of themselves. They did take care of themselves—and thanks be to Capt. Atkinson for it. He next accused the officers of the army of tyrany, and ill treatment of the men in their care. The principal insult was to the Medcal officers. He said he had seen soldiers lie on the floor for two days with nothing to eat and without any medical attention. In the first he was correct to my certain knowledge. I seen men of the 50th lie on the hard floor for two days without anything to eat, and it was just because Horace Heffron was too mean to approve the requisition for rations that the Surgeon made.

On the march from Louisville to Bardstown, Ky., we camped one night on the farm of a rebel citizen close to some stacks of hay; the Captains and Major wanted to use it for beds, Heffron objected to it and placed a guard over it with orders to bayonet any man that dared to come near. These are facts and can be substantiated.

Respectfully Yours, 50th Ind. Vol.

The following letter from the Hon. H. B. Allis, late Speaker of the House of Representatives of Arkansas, will be read with interest by Union men, and especially by his many friends in New Albany:

Prattsburg, Steuben Co., New York, June, 29th, 1864.

Editor Reveille. I have neglected to write, not so much from want of disposition as from necessity. I made a hurried tour from your city to Baltimore, and arrived in time to aid with my little "mite" the nomination of Mr. Lincoln. After a short stay there and at Washington, I came by way of New York City to this place. I have met with extreme kindness and courtesy through all my travel per invitation.' I addressed the people of this place on the 21st, a large audience attended. On the 23rd at Warsaw in Yates county, on the 25th at Bellona, on the 27th, at Rushville in Ontario county, at each place a large and attentive audience were present.

I have now several pressing invitations to speak at different points, which I must decline. I do not think that any merit or eloquence in the speaker could draw such crowded houses, but the cause I advocate, "the the Union and the suppression of the Rebellion," which are all points of interest to the people at large, to the masses, as far as I am able to count it, and I can see in all parts a strong desire and determination to sustain the administration of Mr. Lincoln, and to re-elect him next November as the only safe method of preserving the Union. Many complain of the breaches made in the Constitution, and that the negro must again be enslaved by virtue of it, "when then this cruel war is o'er." I think the government after taking the negro to suppress the rebellion, all the conditions required the satisfy the Constitution is to pay loyal men for them as they would for any other property, which is for Congress to say, and not the Constitution.

But I cannot write any more upon political subjects at this time. My kind regards to Dr. T. W. Fry, and all good Union men of Indiana, I shall be in New Albany soon, as I can complete some arrangements here in two weeks, perhaps sooner. With my best wishes for the success of the little but spirited "Reveille." I am yours truly.

H. B. Allis.

New Albany, Indiana, July 2nd, 1863.

Mr. Editor:—The American people have before them a subject which demands their careful consideration. They must prepare their minds for the grand themes to be set before them in the coming contest. for on their decision rests the prosperity of the nation. On that day it is left to their option whether they will choose order and peace or whether the iron hand of tyrany shall rule.—You are not blind to the sad effects that has been brought on by a rebellion more gigantic and terrible than ever before shook the world. Freemen have raised the standard of liberty, and now strive to rescue the land, but tyrany like the arch-angle Lucifer has drawn a third part of freedoms band under its banner and is now waging terrible destruction, determined "to reign or ruin." We must not listen to the soft and well studied sentences of those who term themselves "Conservatives." But like the mariner in a storm, we must be on our safe guard, and not allow the foul croakings of such men to lead us astray from the principles of justice and freedom. When the nation's life blood is being "sucked" out by such men, then like the Roman sentinel we must watch, for suspicion on such grounds is justifiable, and if after matured deliberation we find ourselves imposed upon by such men, we must girt on the armor and rush to rescue the land from the hands of such men and place men of true principles at the head of the National Government. Yours truly.

"Observer."

The Lettle Pilgrim.—This neat little paper comes to us fresh and bright as of yore. The clouds of war do not seem to have taken away a bit of its child-like beauty. We shall always have words of cheer for the "Little Pilgrim" on his beautiful mission. Our little folks are in perfect extacies, and we should not wonder if the example of the little wanderer, as potrayed on the frontispiece, should not be the bane of our family yet. 50 cents a year. Leander K. Lippencott, 319 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

The seige of Petersburg and Richmond will no doubt be conducted to a favorable issue, and our victorious armies have a respite from the overwhelming trials and strife of field life. We know of nothing better to send to some of these war worn vetrans, than a box of those fine Cigars or Tobacco of H. Pralle, next door to the Post Office, Sign of the Big Indian.

☞The ladies of Salem will accept the sincere thanks of the sick soldiers of this Hospital for a fine donation of Canned Fruits, Blackberry Wine Currant Wine etc., through Dr. Reid of this Hospital. They are especially under obligations to Mrs. Lyon, Mrs. Brooks and Mrs. Butler, who have many times given the soldiers such substantial proofs of their sympathy and respect.

INCREASE OF PAY IN THE ARMY.

The President has signed and approved the act creaseing the pay o fthe soldiers in the United States army. It provides that on and after the 1st of May last and during the continuance of the present rebellion, the pay per month of non-commissioned officers and privates in the military service shall be as follows, viz:

Sergeant majors, $26; quartermsster and commissary sergeants of cavalry, artilery and infantry, $20; sergeants of ordinance, sappers and pontoniers, $34; corporals of ordinance, sappers and miners, and pontoniers, $20; privates of engineers and ordnance, of the first class, $18, and of the 2nd class, $16, corporals of cavalry artillery and infantry $18; chief buglers of cavalry, $23; buglers, $16; farriers and blacksmiths of Cavelry and artificers of artillery, $18; principle musicians of artilery and infantry, $22; leaders of brigade and regimental bands, $75; musicians, $16; hospital stewards of the first class, $33; hospital stewards of second class, $25; hospital stewards third class, $13.

All non-commissioned officers and privates in the regular army serving under any enlistments made prior to July 22, 1861, shall have the privilege of reinlisting for a term of three years in their respective organizations, until the 1st of August next, and all such non-commissionen officers and privates so reinlisting shall be entitled to the bounty mentioned in the joint resolution of Congress, approved Jan. 13th, 1864.

In all cases where the Government shall furnish transportation and subsistence to discharged officers and soldiers, from the place of their discharge to the place of enrolment or original muster into the service, they shall not be entitled to travel pay, or comutation of subsistence.

Hospital Chaplains.

Rev. E. J. Purdy Chaplain No. 6.

Religious Services at No. 6. Tuesday 7½, P. M.

Rev. W. V. Daniel Chaplain No. 4. Services at No. 4. Sabbath 9. A. M.

Rev. Mr. Lacky, Chaplain No's. 5, 8 and 11.

Abstract of Meteorological Observations kept for the Smithsonian Institution, at Hospital No. 6.

July 1864	SEVEN A. M.			TWO P. M.			NINE P. M.			
	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Rain-gauge.
30	29.57	77	74	29.55	90	78	29.57	78	75	
1	29.53	80	74	29.48	90	75	29.50	84	72	
2	29.56	76	72	29.51	87	72	29.54	79	71	
3	29.54	74	68	29.51	85	71	29.37	72	62	
4	29.58	65	60	29.78	84	75	29.59	61	57	
5	29.64	68	55	29.60	85	66	29.55	72	65	
6	29.54	73	66	29.50	80	76	29.45	74	68	

HOSPITAL REPORT.

Changes at General Hospital No. 6, for the week ending June 30th.

Whole number of beds,	330.
Admitted,	44.
Discharged from Service:	0.
Returned to duty,	9.
Transfered	19.
Deserted,	5.
Furloughed,	6
Died	0
Remaining	446

CHRIS. WOLF,

DEALER IN

HATS AND CAPS,

ALSO, A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

Stationery, Pocket Books, Pens

☞AND ALL THE LATE PERIODICALS.☜

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New Albany, : : : Indiana.

ATTENTION! SOLDIERS!!

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Wholesale and retail dealer in

TOBACCO, CIGARS,

PIPES, TOBACCO BOXES, Etc., Etc.

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New Albany, Indiana.

Miscellaneous.

A Laughable Mistake.

The other day, while a crowded train was stopping at a station near Lorain, Illinois (we believe), a handsomely-dressed and deliciously-pretty young lady sprang from the platform to the deck of one of the cars, and casting her glance, like an evanescent sunbeam, down the double-row of passenges in the vehicle, suddenly fixed it, with an exclamation of delight, upon a good-looking but rather shame-faced young man, who sat beside a handsome girl, apparently his bride, near the middle of the car. No sooner had he blushed beneath the very affectionate gaze of the gushing young creature aforesaid, than she sprang to his side and half choked him in the embrace of her delicious white arms, exclaiming, as she imprinted a warm kiss on his lightly-feathered lip:

"Why, Fred, how do you do? And is this the 'dear little wife' you wrote to us about?"

The "dear little wife" seemed to think this was coming it rather strong, and the way her eyes flashed was a caution to thunder-clouds. As for Fred, he probably underwent more agony than ever before mocked the possible bliss of man encircled by pretty arms. The kissing lady was not to be put off by the coolness of her reception, however; but again kissed the imprisoned bridegroom as she hurridly asked:

"But why don't you get off the train?—Don't you know you've got home?"

The expression of wild despair that overspread the young man's face at this climax, and the condensed fury of his bridal partner's glance at the curly head of her unexpected rival, were too much for the passengers.—Everybody saw there was "some mistake," and a laugh "went up from the assemblage" that made the car windows and doors leap in their sockets. For the first time, the pretty young discoverer of "Fred" seemed to notice that she was attracting attention, and, from a look of startled bewilderment, she suddenly burst into an April shower of tears, dropping her nose upon the agonized traveler's bosom-pin, and sobbed out:

"O Fred! what does this all mean?"

This was piling on the agony with unmitigated steepness, and the "impending crisis" was distinctly visible to the naked eye. The bride commenced drawing off one glove, the "local" of the Lorain News, who was on board frantically tore his note book from his pocket, and had already written "Mysterious Affair in a heading, when the terrified young man managed to stammer:

"Re-really, madam you are mistaken in the person. My name isn't Fred—and I live in Chicago!"

The effect of this overwhelming denouement may be easily imagined. Everybody saw the "point" at once. The young lady hastily raised her head from the young man's shoulder, and as she more closely scrutinized the features of her late relative, a beautiful smile broke through her tears, like a beam of sunset blushing through the misty veil of a yielding storm (!). Shaking back her curls she said:

"Why, I do believe I have made a mistake." And then—the laugh came in. The mystery was soon explained. The affectionate girl was expecting her brother Fred home from Chicago by that train, and the victimized (?) youth's resemblance to her auriferous relative led to the mistake. Though somewhat disappointed, of course, the young lady took the matter gaily, and went laughingly from the car, amid the irrepressible applause of all parties. The anguished bride, too, drew back the lower edges of her glove—and as the cars moved off, she was seen to smile upon the abashed youth whom she had selected to buy new bonnets and thingumies for her. Having recovered from his sympathetic excitement, the 'local' of the Lorain News remembered the kisses so ingeniously bestowed upon the supposed 'Fred,' and immediately experienced pangs of the most acute despair because the young lady had not mistaken him for the expected brother! The 'local' ought to be ashamed of himself, inasmuch as he is a married man, and can be kissed by his wife at a moment's notice.

One of Johnson's men, taken prisoner, having been asked what he thought of our forces and General Sherman, replied in the following inelegant terms: "Sherman gits on a hill, flops his wings and crows; then yells out, "Attention! creation! By Kingdoms right wheel! march! And then we git!"

The following stanza we find in the Bharto Patriot:

Fremont rides a woolly Hoss,
The Cops they ride a mule,
Lincoln will be Pres'dent,
Let Freemont act the fool.

It cannot be denied that the re-nomination of Lincoln fails to awaken enthusiasm among the people.—[Keokuk Constitution.

We publish the above as a "news item." That Clagett is a great genius. Send us up your Photograph. The one taken after your breath leaves your body would best suit us.—[Hawk-Eye.

A little Hoosier boy of five years old asked his mother if God really herd his prayers. "Yes, my son," she replid, "God always hears our prayers." "Well," said the boy, "I think he must be disgusted with mine, for he has heard the same old prayer ever since I could talk."

VICE PRESIDENT HAMLIN AND THE BALTIMORE NOMINATIONS.—At a Republican ratification meeting in Banger on Saturday evening, Vice President Hamlin made an address of some length, wherein he took occasion heartily to commend the nomination made at Baltimore, eulogising the President as a man of eminent ability, and of rare and unsurpassing integrity—one who has administered the government well, and who will bring the nation out of its difficulties and plant it on the eternal principles of Liberty. He also spoke of Mr. Johnson, from personal knowlege, as an incorruptible patriot, one eminently fitted and qualified for the position to which he has been nominated, and said that the ticket will have the honest and earnest endorsment and support of all loyal men.—[Boston Journal.

Coneral Scott is at Cozzens' Hotel, West Point. Since his arrival there has materially improved in health, and his appetite, which was failing him, is quite restored. The General rises early and breakfasts at seven o'clock; an hour when most of the guests are still in their rooms. At about nine o'clock he rides up to the Millitary Abademy, where he spends the morning in the library, occupied it is understood, in obtaining and preparing materials for his "Life," on which he has been engaged for several years. This work will be a valuable addition to the historical literature of the country. The General returns to the Hotel in time to dine at the public table at three o'clock, and afterward, if the weather permits, occupies his accustomed seat on the piaza, where clusters of guests gather around to engage him in conversation. The General is in his seventy-eighth year.

Two officers, wounded in the battle of the 30th before Petersburg were going home last Friday by the Erie route. When the train neared Oswego, a well dressed lady accompanied by a child and a gentleman, entered the car and took a seat in front of them. As the officers talked over the recent engagements at Petersburg, informing each other of various acquaintances who had fallen, one remarked: "There was Captain Warwick, of the 100th New York, as brave a fellow as ever lived; he was shot through the head and instantly killed." The lady referred to immediately sprang from her seat and throwing up her hands, exclaimed: "Oh don't say that! he was my husband," and then burst into an agony of tears. This was the first intelligence she had received of her husband's death. The child with her was his daughter and the gentleman his brother. There were very few dry eyes in that car during the rest of the journey to Elmira.

General Sherman having asked the Superintendent of a construction train what time it would take him to replace the bridge near Resaca, and having been told that it would take at least four days replied: "Sir, I give you forty-eight hours, or a position in the front ranks before the enemy!" The bridge was completed in forty-eight hours.

A little daughter of a proprietor of a coal mine in Pennsylvania, was inquisitive as to the nature of hell, upon which her father represented it to be a large gulf of fire, of the most prodigious extent. "Pa," said she, "could'nt you get the devil to buy coal of you."

WHERE'S THE SQUALL.

A lady being asked to sing,
At first declined;
But 'tis a customary thing
To change one's mind.

So fresh entreaties, winning wiles,
Again were tried;
The lady with her sweetest smiles,
At once complied.

After a "Hem!" and litte cough,
In proper form,
At length she in full cry set off,
And sung "The Storm."

But 'twas a most unhappy choice
For her to make;
She had a shrill and piercing voice,
'Twixt scream and shake!

A sailor said, "Where's the thunder,
That she should bawl?
Does she call this 'the storm,' I wonder?
'Tis but a 'squall!'"

When old Squire Crane was first elected to the dignity of Justice of the Peace, down in South-western Missouri, he knew less of law and legal form than he did about killing 'bars.' It was my fortune to be a witness of the first marriage ceremony the old fellow ever undertook. The young couple stood up in the Squire's office, and the happy bridegroom desired the functionary to 'propel'—to which impatient request the Justice acceded, by inquiring,

"Miss Susan Roots, do you love that 'ar man?"

"Nothing shorter!" responded Miss Roots, with a subdued laugh.

"And you, John Kennon, do you allow to take Sue for better and worser?"

"Sartin as shootin," earnestly responded the enamored John, chucking Sue under the chin.

"Then you both individually and collectively, do promise to love, honor, and obey each other, world without end?"

A satisfactory reply was given.

"If that 'ar be the case," continued the magistrate, "know all men by these presents, that this 'ere twain aforesaid is hereby made bone of one bone, and flesh of one flesh; and, furthermore, may the Lord have mercy upon their souls!"

I left the office with the conviction strongly impressed upon my mind that the Squire, although not particularly posted up in the marriage ritual, had a very good general idea of legal forms.

A friend was travelling South lately, and one day at breakfast was invited to partake of some sausages then on the table.

"No, thank you, none of that," said he, with a knowing smile.

"Why not?" said the landlord, assuringly, "they're safe enough."

"O, yes! but what do you mean by safe enough?"

"Why, a hound pup's worth more than a hog here, any day!"

Over a bridge in the town of Athens, Ga., is posted the following notice:

"Any person driving over this bridge in a pace faster than a walk shall, if a white person, be fined five dollars; if a negro, receive twenty-five lashes, half the penalty to be bestowed upon the informer?"

A New York paper calls on the people of New York to stop eating meat as the only way to break up the ring of speculators and bring down the price. But the prices of corn, wheat and vegitables are as high as that of meat. Suppose then we stop eating altogether. That would bring the speculators to terms we guess.

When General Grant was in Mississippi, he won five victories in fifteen days, and sent only two despatches to Washington. Grant makes a good deal of thunder and lightning of his own, and cares very little for the electricity of the telegraph batteries.

My first is a dropper, my second a popper, and my whole a woopper. Ans. Fall Stalk

THE REVEILLE.

For the Soldier in the Field and Hospital.

VOL. 1. NEW ALBANY, THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1864. NO. 20

THE REVEILLE

is published every Thursday by the Soldiers in HOSPITAL NO. 6.

Terms fifty cents for three months

All letters must be addressed to Lewis F. Gintzer Hospital No. 6. New Albany, Indiana.

Poetry.

The Mother's Prayer.

BY F. L. S.

In the army! God of mercy,
Guard 'mid the battle's road;
Shield him from its fearful fury—
Let him Come to me once more

Be Thou still his watchfull guardian
'Mid the perils of the fray;
And, through all the camp's temptation,
Lead him in the narrow way.

Be Thou near to cheer and strengthen,
As he treads his lonely round
Thinking of his homes protection
And the love which there he found.

Let thine arm be ever 'round him,
Saving him from death and sin,
And whatever trials meet him,
Let him still the contest win.

A CONSCRIPT'S EPISTLE TO JEFF. DAVIS.

The following quaint epistle has been furnished for publication by a mem'ber of the Mounted Rifles, who picked it up in a deserted rebel camp on the Chowan river, about thirty miles from Winton, while out on a late scouting expedition.

"Read, if you want to, you thieving scalp hunter, whoever you are, and forward, post paid, to the lord high chancellor of the devil's exchequer(?) on earth,

JEFF DAVIS, Richmond, Va.,
HEADQUARTERS "SCALP HUNTERS,"
CAMP CHOWAN, N. C. July 11.

EXCELLENCY DAVIS:

With feelings of undeveloped pleasure that an affectunate conscript intrusts this sheet of confiscated paper to the tender mercies of a Confederate States mail carrier, addressed, as it shall be, to yourself, O Jeff., Red Jacket of the Gulf, and Chief of the Six Nations—more or less· He writes on the stump of a shivered monarch of the forest with the "pine trees wailing round him," (and "Endymion's planet rising on the air.") To you, O Czar of all Chivalry and Khan of Cotton Tartary, he appeals for the privilege of seeking, on his own hook, a land less free—a home among the hyenas of the North. Will you not halt your "brave columns," and stay you gorgeous career for a thin space?—and while an admiring world takes a brief gaze at your glorious and god-forsaken cause, pen for the happy conscript a furlough without end? Do so and mail it if you please, and mail it to that city the windy, wandering, Wigfall didn't winter in, called for short Philadelphia.

The Etesian winds sweeping down the defile of the Old Dominion, and over the swamps of Suffolk, come moaning through the pines of the old state, laden with the music, and sigh themselves away into sweet sounds of silence to the far-off South.—Your happy conscript would go to the far-away North whence the wind comes, and leave you to reap the whirlwind, with no one but your father the devil, to rake and bind after you. And he's going.

It is with intense and multifariously proud satisfaction that he gazes for the last time upon our holy flag, that symbol and sign of an adored trinity—cotton, niggers and chivalry. He still sees it in the little camp on the Chowan, tied to the peak of its palmetto pole and floating out over our boundless Confederacy, the revived relic of ages gone, banner of our king of few days and full of trouble. And that pole in its tapering uprightness testifying some of the grandest beauties of our nationality; its peak pointing hopefully toward the tropical stars, ann its biggest end—run into the ground. Relic and pole, good bye. 'Tis best the conscript goes; his claim to chivalry has gone before him. Behind he leaves the legitimate chivalry of this unbounded nation centered in the illegitimate son of Kentucky horse-thief.

But a few more words, illustrious President, and he is done—done gone.

Elevated by their sufferings and suffrages to the highest office in the gift of a great and exceeding free people, you have held your position without a change of base, or purpose of any sort, through weary months of war, and want, and woe; and though every conscript would unite with thousands of loyal and true men the Sonth in a grand old grief at your downfall, so too will they sink under the calamity of an exquisite joy when you shall have reached that imminent meridian whence all progress is perpendicular.

And now, bastard President of a political abortion, farewell.

"Scalp hunters relic," pole, and chivalrous confederates in crime, good-bye. Except it be in the army of the Union, you will not again see the conscript,

NORMAN HARROLD,
of Ashe County, N. C.

"WE WILL TRY THAT!"—The rebel General Fitz Hugh Lee was confronted the other day in Virginia by an entrenchment full of negro soldiers in the United States uniform. They were commanded by Brigadier General Wilde. Before carrying his war into Africa Lee informed General Wilde that if he would surrender, his black troops should be treated as prisoners of war; but that if he (Lee) had to take the fortifications by force, he would not insure the lives of the colored captives. General Wilde promptly replied, "We will try that." And they tried it. Lee tried it—tried it three or four time, and tried it in vain. The blacks whipped them, poured volley upon volley of death and destruction into his ranks and drove him away. The "flower of the chivalry" met their former slaves in battle, and were handsomely chastised.

We hope that every such heathenish and savage insinuation as that of this Lee to General Wilde will be answered just as the National commander answered it—"We will try that." The proposition to treat the blacks as prisoners of war, if the post which they defended was surrendered, show something of a backing down by our Fejee foe, and he will show something more of a backing down if he is treated with that resolution and pluck implied in General Wilde's words—"We will try that.—Chicago Journal.

At a Copperhead meeting in a certain village in one of the Northern States, they resolved to to pledge "their lives and sacred honor," in order, they say, "to preserve all their personal constitutional rights—that no man shall invade them any longer with impunity, without authority of law and legal process, and then a "little child can lead us." Bravo! In the first place these dirty pups have no "lives" that are worth "saving." In the second place they have no "honor," only such as is found among thieves. And in the third place, no "little child," who has come to the years of descretion, will ever soil its little innocent hands by "leading" Copperheads. And lastly as they are not "subjects for prayer," we advise them to go to Dixie, where they can have the privilege of fighting for their "personal constitutional rights." Can a "child" lead them in that direction? Not much!

A Copperhead paper styles the nominees of the Baltimore Convention, "a rail-splitting buffoon and a boorish tailor," and adds, "both are from the back-woods, both growing up in uncouth ignorance, they would afford a grotesque subject for a satiric poet!"

This paper professes to be "democratic," and like all others of the species, it is the pretended friend of the laborer. But it speaks the real thought of the Copperhead leaders when it indulges in this sneer at men who have risen from obscurity to distinction. It gave utterance to the real sentiment which underlies the rebellion, and actuates all who sympathize with it. The traitors all despise the honest sons of toil. They have no conception of the true dignity of labor. They would make slaves of all the laborers. That is what they desire and seek to do. That is the ultimate aim of the traitors in which the leading Copperheads unite with them. That is their democracy! It is a queer sort,—but not more so than their attempt to make democracy act treason.

The Chicago Journal intimates that Fremont, in his letter, has been given Mr. Lincoln "Jessie." Perhaps it is so, It isn't the first time that the "gray mare" has been deemed the better horse, by a great deal. And his letter does look more like the spite of a woman than the hate of a man. But we don't like to think so, nevelthelessness. It is bad enough for men to be "vile politicians." But it is a sort of outrage on her sex for a woman to be one. We much prefer to consider the document altogether Fremont's own, and his conduct altogether on his own motion.—"Jessie" wouldn't have anything to do with politics!

The rebels sympathizers in France, the New York Times' excellent correspondent writes, "now proclaim that slavery, by the effect of this immense and prolonged war, is practically destroyed." What a blunder, then, the Copperheads in Congress have made in voting for the Fugitive Slave Laws, and against the Constitutional amendment prohibiting slavery! They evidently thought their votes would be gratifying to high "Confederate" circles, but it seems not.

THE THREE HUNDRED DOLLAR CLAUSE:—It is generally understood that Mr. Wilson, Chairman of the Senate Military Committee, is opposed to the repeal of the three hundred dollar clause. He is only one of the Committee who took ground in favor of its retention. There is a growing feeling in Congress abut the repeal of this clause. It is felt to be of questionable policy by many of the wisest men in both Houses. The Senators proposition to shorten the term of service under the draft to one year, which passed by a majority of three, will soon be determindly attacked in a motion to reconsider. There will be a fight over it. Mr. Wilson will persist in his endeavors to secure to the Northern States permission to fill their quotas under a draft in any of the Rebel States; and to effect the passage of a bill freeing the wives and children of slaves who shall enlist in the Union armies.

The rebel General Johnston lately had twenty-five of his men in Georgia tied to stakes and shot for trying to desert.

The transportation train of the Army of the Potomac would make a line of wagons sixty-two miles and a half long according to General Meade.

Pennsylvania is at present producing nearly 15,000,000 tons of coal annually, and at the present price of coal must be exacting an enormous annual sum.

A young man who courts a woman in the starlight probably expects to get a wife in a twinkling.

Thursday July 14, 1864.

FOR PRESIDENT,

ABRAHAM LINCOLN,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

ANDREW JOHNSON,

OF TENNESSEE.

DEMOCRACY NOW AND THEN.

One of the most curious things the world will ever be called upon to contemplate, will be the history of the Democratic party, so-called. We mean now so-called, and would not be finderstood as insinuating that a truly Democratic party did ever exist in this country under that name. But the Democracy of to-day is quite a different article from that of the past. In the days of Madison and Jefferson it meant a strong, healthy, vigorous support of the government, under all circumstances. In those days democracy meant the administration of the government according to the spirit of the constitution and the Declaration of Independence. It inculcated the doctrine that freedom was national and slavery was sectional. It rested secure under the conviction that slavery would soon become extinct in this country; and no man in all the North and very few in the south dared to bring proslavery views before the party with any hope of enlisting its sympathy.—Still further on in the history of the country, in the days of Jackson, it meant support of the Federal Government, and death to Calhoun and his batch of South Carolina Nullifiers. And yet still further on, in '49 democracy meant something. It meant that the Federal Government and the Constitution were supreme and were to be maintained, at all hazards. It meant resistance to the then growing slave power. It believed and taught the people that local institutions were to be swept away whenever they threatened the safety of the commonwealth. But the old democratic party has passed away. Those noble expounders of Federal supremacy and democratic principles who were wont to inspire the people with love of our country and its freedom giving institutions are gone from among us. And the democratic party is gone. In its stead we have to day the Conservative Union party in some localities, the Peace Democracy in others, but which terms however plausable they may offer to the unsuspecting, mean anything but an honest support of the government. In Kentucky it means opposition to the government, in order to retain the negro in bondage. In Indiana and other Northern States it means embarrasing the government, in every possible way in order to build up a party which will force such men as Valandigham, Voorhees, Hendricks and others into office. Taking advantage of the ignorance and prejudice it seeks to create discontent and opposition among our people, many of whom are but too ready to seek some excuse for not going to the field, along with the thousand braves who are now facing the foe beyond Richmond and beyond the mountains of Northern Georgia. Hundreds of young men who are too cowardly to go into the service of their country are now swelling the shout of opposition under the lead of Valandigham and Vorhees. These are the men who have been employed heretofore in encouraging desertion.

The party which is no calling itself Democratic, is a miserable association of scheming cunning, selfish politicians, ignorant, narrow-minded old men, and cowardly young men. Altogether we have presented suth a conglomeration of treachery, cunning duplicity, and narrow minded selfishness and downright cowardice as the world has never before seen, and God forbid that its like should ever again be seen.

Democracy once meant loyalty to the government and opposition to tyrany, the party which is now striving to retain the same mean sympathy with traitors, overthrow of the Constitution, and the establishment of anarchy and misrule in our land. Democracy once ment the greatest good to the greatest number. It now means the aggrandizement of a few individuals at the expense of the masses. It once meant freedom, it now means slavery. It once meant equality and opposition to caste, it now means the establishment of an aristocracy composed of the wealthy and gifted of society, whilst the masses are to be assigned to slavery, as they have ever been in the south. This is the Domocracy of to-day, following the lead of Vorhees, Hendricks & Co. Indiana, cleared of its masks and subterfuges it has at least two principle. 1st. Love of negro slavery. 2nd. Hatred to the to the government. These principles are as distinctive and well defined as the sun at noonday. The second principle is a natural consequence of the first, It was this that first lead to rebellion in the south; and it was this that led to the organization of secret societies all over Indiana, and the States sworn to resist the government in its efforts to enforce the laws. The Democratic party of the North is fast following in the footsteps of its masters of the South. Like the poison of contagion wherever it goos. It is just now waiting for some disaster to our army in order to make out of it political capital. It is striving in all possible ways to bring that disaster upon us. But it will strive in vain. Notwithstanding the prophesy of evil, Grant will take Richmond and Sherman will take Atlanta, and if the Chicago Convention waits until either of those Generals are repulsed it will wait a long time, we imagine.

Meanwhile the fearful tragedy is being worked out. The government with its million brave defenders in the field is striking the last and finishing blows against armed rebellion in the South, while traitors in the North are plotting their treasonable schemes for perpetuating slavery, anarchy and rebellion. It will be reserved for future historians to write, and a future generation to fully appreciate the full measure of shame and degradation to which the Democratic party have sunk. A future infamy awaits the leaders of that party as deep and damning as their own hellish purposes. It shall last until amid the songs and shouts of the million of freeman that shall live in this land of ours, it will be consigned to the blackness of eternal oblivion.

The Rescue of Semmes.

Captain Semmes having hauled down his flag and asked his conqueror to rescue him and his drowning crew, was in law and honor, a prisoner of war. Neither him nor one of his men, could have been saved except by the consent of the Commander of the Kearsage; for the Deerhound could only act by the consent of the conqueror. The English yacht was there merely as the agent of the American man-of-war. This agency was voluntary. The Deerhound was not compelled to pick up the men of the Alabama. But her Captain must have understood that if he did, that he picked them up for the Kearsage. Semmes and his men when floating in the water, were our prisoners, as well as they stood on deck of the Kearsage. We trust before this, our minester, Mr. Adams has made a formal demand upon the British government for the surrender of their men, and that the demand will be acceeded to. If not and Semmes in consequence, is afloat again with a new Alabama, we hope Mr. Adams will demand his passport without even waiting for instructions from home; and that within a short time, the Kearsage will be on the way to the Southern Ocean to sweep British commerce from the southern seas.—Indianmen and Austrailian treasure ships, offer tempting prizes, besides injuring the enemy. We need not burn their vessels. Russia has ports conveniently near, she has always been our friend, and has little cause to love England, and we think in the present juncture her ports would not be closed against us.

The rebels are making another raid into Maryland and Pennsylvania, thereby causing great excitement. The invading force seems to be Mosbys Cavalry and a portion of the force recently sent after General Hunter, under Ewell. There are widely different statements as to their numbers, but, it must be considerable, as General Scigle's force have been obliged to fall back before them, and abandon not only the outposts, but Harper's Ferry itself. Whether they will venture into Pennsylvania is doubtful, if they should, we trust they will not succeed in diverting troops from Grant, but that such forces as are at hand, with the militia, will be relied upon to drive back, these rebel raiders. It is reported that Hunter's army is on the way to the Potomac, in which case the rebels may soon find it difficult either to retreat or advance.

For the Reville.

NEW ALBANY, July 2.

MR. EDITOR:—Will you allow a private in the rear rank, who has been 'down dar,' and can speak from experience, a little space in your columns, to put in a plea for our brave defenders? I wish to say a word on the subject of vegitables for the soldier, in the camp and field. O, if I had the power to speak to every farmer, and gardener, in our broad land, and make them feel on this subject as I feel, and hundreds, and thousands, of our brave 'boys' feel, methinks that their farms, and gardens, would pour out such a supply of vegutables, as would soon render scurvy, and diarrhoea, almost unknown in the army. Where is the family in our productive country, that cannot contribute at least one barrel of these much needed articles? And there are many that can turn out several barrel each. Let them be well put up, and properly directed to the nearest branch of the Sanitary Commission, and they will prove a blessing indeed. E. T. WHIPPLE.

OPENING OF THE CANVASS.—Chas. Enginton, Esq., Union Presidential Elector for the 7th district, opened the canvas on Thursday last by a most effective speech in the Court House at Frankfort, Ky. He speeks at Lexington on Monday next. Mr. Eginton will prosecute the canvass with ability and zeal,

NEW ALBANY, INDIANA, }
July 12th, 1864.}

EDITOR REVEILLE:—After a very pleasant trip among my relatives and friends, from whom I had been separated more than a quarter of a century, I have returned to your city again. The political world is in commotion and justly so too, from the dangers that now surround our beloved country.—The Idea that some men have of their duty to the Government under which they live, and by which they are protected in life, liberty and property, is pressing stronger. To stop the war—retrace all the steps taken to put down the rebellion and restore the Government to its authority—then, they say, the rebellion can be crushed. According to their ideas it is necessary to submit to the demands of the rebels, and promise not to punish them for treason; hunt up and restore to rebels all the property they have destroyed, and send home all their negroes and keep them there for them. Then, we will have the Constitution as it is, and the Union as it was. Arguments on that score are useless to such men, nothing but the realities of war itself will convince them of the futility and blindness of such a hypothesis, (for "none are so blind as those that wont see.") As well might they say to the murderer, you shall not be hurt, the Government has no right to try you, that is an inteference with private rights and a breach of the Constitution. The Constitution protects all men in the right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. If the argument is good in the case of multitudes it is equally so in individual cases.

The great motive and the only one I can see for such arguments is sympathy with the rebellion itself. What has Mr. Lincoln done that is so odious? When has he exercised the one-man power to such an extent? Is it the Emancipation Proclimation? Why, surely, the Supreme Court can change all that, and can restore all the negroes taken away, if Mr. Lincoln has violated the Constitution.—Why do they not make a 'case,' and take it to the Supreme Court and let that decide, and then abide the decision? Would it not be be better than to stop the war, and by so doing acknowledge that the Government has no power in the matter. Acknowledge they have been wrong all the time and that secession is right. It is time for all men to help the Government sustain it, and aid it in the enforcement of the laws, and when terms are asked grant them. Yours truly,

H. B. ALLIS.

We call attention to our new advertisements.—The first is T. W. Taylor's New Drug Store, opposite the town clock, he has got a new supply of Medicines, Perfumery and Cigars, on hand and is ready at all hours to accomodate his customers.—We must not forget our friend Rudolph C. Hoffeld's Drug Store, corner of Market and Spring streets, as he has been to Cincinnati, his store is well stocked, so if any of our readers want anything in his line, give him a call. The next comes Kirk's new variety store, corner upper 7th and Elm streets, opposite Hospital No, 6. Soldiers if you want any good Ice Cream, Cigars or Tobacco, there is the place to get it. He also has some very good wine, if you can convince the Doctor that it is good for your health, he may give you an order to get some. There is Christ Wolf at the Post office he has always a good assortment of Hats and Caps on hand, give him a call.

There was a large Union Meeting at Jeffersonville, last Tuesday evening. Addresses were made by Maj. T. W. Fry, Col. Allis and others. It was largely attended.

GOLD UP?—The Bull's are having a gay old time over the resignation of Secretary Chase. They tossed gold up to nearly three times its par value in New York, and it is the earnest hope of all honest men that the auriferous may come down and burn the fingers of the Gothomite Speculators. In the meantime H. Pralle sells his Cigars and Tobacco at the same old price, give him a call next door to the Post Office sign of the big Indian.

"LIBERTY AND ONIONS."—Why are there no Onions in the army? The cry comes up form the boys:—"Give us liberty and onions, one and inseparable—now and forever." We suppose that means "ONE APIECE, now and forever." Speculators buy up meat to keep it from the army, and now we hear they buying up onions, but they can't buy up all the clothing while Bierman and Epstein continue their one price Clothing Store, No. 82 Pearl street, New Albany, Indiana.

For Coughs, Colds, Asthma and Consumption, try a 50 cent bottle of Strickland's Mellifluous Cough Balsam; we have tried it and can recommend it.

MARRIED—On Sunday the 10th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. Mr. Julian, SERGT. HENRY VANDIKE, Company K, 2nd Ohio Infantry, to MISS ISABELLA RUSSELL, of New Albany Ind.

He has been fighting for this UNION, three years. May his path through life be strewn with harmony and Peace, and the 'little ones' be taught to defend the UNION and the "Stars and Stripes."

DEATHS.

The following deaths occured at Hospital No. 6:
William Webb, private Co. B, 130th Ind.
William C. Williams private Co. E, 59th Ills.
Daniel Opliger, " 11, Ind. Bat'ry.
Moses McClintock, " Co. I, 11th, N. H.

NEW DRUG STORE.
NO. 346 MAIN STREET,
[Opposite the Town Clock,]
NEW ALBANY, IA.

BEST quality of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dyestuffs, Paints, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Patent Medicines, &c.

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

ALSO Pure Liquors for Medical Purposes, Cigars and Tobacco.

PHYSICIANS PRESCRIPTIONS,

carefully compounded at all hours of the day or night. [20-tf.] T. W. TAYLOR.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!!!
CORNER UPPER 7th AND ELM STREETS,
(Opposite Hospital No. 6.)

Having lately opened a VARIETY STORE, I am prepared to furnish the Soldiers and public in general with the best articles in my line. My stock consists of
ALE,
BEER,
CIGARS,
TOBACCO,
FRUITS,
STATIONERY,
&C., &C.,

I also furnish
ICE CREAM!
Of the most delicious flavors.
20tf. C. E. KIRK.

Hospital Chaplains.

Rev. E. J. PURDY Chaplain No. 6.
Religious Services at No. 6. Tuesday 7½, P. M.
Rev. W. V. DANIEL Chaplain No. 4. Services at No. 4. Sabbath 9. A. M.
Rev. Mr. LACKY, Chaplain No's. 5, 8 and 11.

Abstract of Meteorological Observations kept for the Smithsonian Institution, at Hospital No. 6.

July 1864	SEVEN A. M.			TWO P.M.			NINE P. M.			
	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Rain-gauge.
7	29.50	80	75	29.43	94	78	29.45	82	75	
8	29.57	78	74	29.57	88	76	29.57	79	76	
9	29.57	79	75	29.57	89	77	29.61	78	72	
10	29.67	80	76	29.48	93	78	29.50	78	75	
11	29.52	78	75	29.55	94	80	29.59	74	72	.28
12	29.60	73	70	29.56	85	70	29.62	71	66	
13	29.67	70	64	29.65	85	68	29.63	74	68	

HOSPITAL REPORT.

Changes at General Hospital No. 6, for the week ending July 14th.

Whole number of beds,	530.
Admitted,	25.
Discharged from Service:	0.
Returned to duty,	60.
Transfered	5.
Deserted,	3.
Furloughed,	1.
Died	4.
Remaining	388.

RUDOLPH C. HOFFELD,
DRUGGIST & CHEMIST,
Corner Market and Upper 4th Streets,
NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.

He keeps constantly on hand the best selected stock of
DRUGS, MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, SOAPS,
COAL, OIL, LAMPS, Etc., Etc.

Prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours.

CHRIS. WOLF,
DEALER IN
HATS AND CAPS,
ALSO, A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF
Stationery, Pocket Books, Pens.
AND ALL THE LATE PERIODICALS.

In the P. O. building, cor. Pearl & Market sts.,
NEW ALBANY, : : : INDIANA.

ATTENTION! SOLDIERS!!
HERMAN PRALLE,
Wholesale and retail dealer in
TOBACCO, CIGARS,
PIPES, TOBACCO BOXES, Etc., Etc.
Next door to the Post Office, sign of the 'big Injun.'

BIERMAN AND EPSTEIN,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
AND DEALERS IN
MILITARY CLOTHING,
Getlemen's Furnishing Goods &c
82 PEARL STREET,
New Albany, Indiana.

Weekly Report of Patients Admitted to Hospital No. 6, New Albany, Indana.

The following list of Patients were admitted to Hospital No. 6, New Albany, Indiana, for the week ending July 9th, 1864.

NAMES.	CO.	REG'T.	STATE.
Elisha Clark,	D	129	Ind.
Wm. G. Dubru,	K,	37	Ky.
W. C. Donaldson,	F,	60	Ind.
John K. Gutlrie,	C,	12	Ind. C
Geo. B. Hunter,	A,	2	Ohio.
Geo. W. Lozenby,	I,	7	Iowa.
H. S. McRae,	F,	66	Ind.
H. Whitehouse,	F,	83	Ill.

Miscellaneous.

ARTEMUS WARD'S ADVENTURE.—I must relate a little incident that happened to your humble servant on his return home from the war.

I was walkin' along the street, lookin' so gallant and gay in my brass kote and bloo buttons, and other military harness, when an excited femail rushed out ov a house, and throwed her pump handles aroun' my neck—which part I didn' mind much, as they were round ones—and exclaimed:

'Doo I behold thee once again?"

'You doo—an' I think you are holding me too fastly,' sez I, trying to release the excentrick femail's arms.

'Hev you cum back—hev you cum back?' she wildly cried, hangin' tighter to my neck.

'Certainly I've cum back,' sez I, 'or else I wouldn't be here. But I don't think I know you muchly.'

"Not know me—your own Claretta Rosetta Belleta—she who has not sot her eyes onto you for more'n two years?"

'Yes,' she continnered, placin' he hands on to my shoulders, and looking' up into my face like a dyin' hoss-fly—'yes, I see my Alfred's eyes, his nose, his ears, his ————'

'Madam,' sez I, 'excuse me, but allow me to correct you. If I air not mistaken, these earses, an' eyses an' noses belong to myself individorally, an' your Alfred never owned 'em scarcely.'

'Away with this farce,' sez she. 'You cannot deceive your Claretta; come into the house and see your little son, Lincoln Burnside Mc'Clellan Beazor.'

It was evident that the femail was mistaken; that it was not me, but another man that she wanted.

'How old is he?, sez I.

'Which?' sez she.

'Them little son, Lincoln Burnside McClelland an' so4th.'

'He's just six months—the little darling!'

'Well, madam, sez I, 'ef little Lincoln Burnside McClellan and so4th is only six months old, and you haven't sot your eyes onto your Alfred for more'n two years, I think there's a mistake somewhar, and that I not your Alfred, but another man altogether.'

The woman shot into the house like forty, an' that was the last of her, but I pity her poor Alfred.

A HOAX.—The following hoax, which was perpetrated before the first of April, is described in the London Court Journal:

"A good deal of amusement has been caused by a hoax, said to be gotton up by certain fast young ladies. They fabricated a love letter, drawn up in very passionate terms, and sent copies of it to sixty gentlemen, requesting each one to meet a certain admirer under the post office clock, at half past eight o'clock, on Friday evening, eac gentleman to wear a white rosette. Most of the receivers of the love letters supposed that he alone was the happy man, to whom some forlorn damsel had never told her love, till he received the epistle, which ran as follows:

MY DEAR SIR—I have tried to conceal my love for you, but cannot endure it any longer. I have never ceased to love you since the first hou I beheld you, and if you know what unrequitted passion is, I am sure you will pity and forgive your devoted admirer. If you will have the kindness to favor me with an interview to-morrow evening, (Friday) at half past eight, under the Post Office clock, I shall be able to ease my mind. Pray wear a little white rosette in your button hole, that I may not mistake. I shall be dressed in black silk and pink bonnet.

A. C. J.

Several of the gentlemen who had received the epistle suspected that it was a hoax, but most of the receivers repaired at the appointed time wearing rosettes. Watchers were on the lookout enjoying the fun, while the gay Lotharios recognized each other wearing the rosettes, and knew at once that somebody had been fooling them. Within half an hour fifty two young men wearing rosettes disappeared again. Meantime, at some corners near the post office,

"The mirth and fun ran fast and furious."

The best of the joke was, that most of the parties who met under the clock wearing rosettes were friends or acquaintences, and of course each one knew that he had played the fool.

TOO BAD.—They must have some hardened Provost Marshals in Ohio. Read this:—

"An Ohio Provost Marshal recently sent to the front a deserter who had been wearing his wife's petticoats for some weeks. The name of the dirty coward has not been published."

We will "go" a keg, or two kegs, or even three kegs of lager, that that cowardly 'purp' votes the dirty-strained, undulterated Copperhead ticket, every pop, and hurrahs for the "Constitution as it is, and the Union as it was." He's a pretty piece of dimity! But wouldn't he make a mighty nice Deacon to run with the sisters of the new Copperhead Church!

Col. Bartlett, now of the 54th Massachusetts was in 1861 a student in College, enlisted as a private in the 20th Massachusetts, and soon rose to a captaincy. He lost a leg at Yorktown, but procured a wooden substitute and rejoined his regiment. At Port Hudson he was shot through the wrist and foot, and returned home. Recovering he raised another regiment, and now goes again to fight for the Union. He is only 24 years of age.

As one of the brigades of the reserve corps which came up to the rescue of Gen. Thomas at Chicamunga was marching through Athens Alabama, a bright-eyed girl of four summers was looking at the sturdy fellows tramping by. When she saw the sun glancing through the stripes of red and on the golden stars of the flag, she exclaimed, clapping her hands: "Oh, pa! pa! God made that flag!—see the stars!" A shout deep and loud went up from that column, and many a bronzed veteran lifted his hat as he passed the sunny-haired child, resolving, if his good right arm availed anything, Gods flag should conquor.

The West Union Record says thut a widow lady, by the name of Desert, who resides in Pleasant Valley township, Fayette county, Iowa, has nine sons in the Union Army!—The old lady says she has one more son about old enough to go, and although she can illy afford to spare his services in her declining years, but if the country needs him, she says she shall cheerfully make the sacrifice. Mrs D. is a patriotic woman, and has been a productive Des(s)ert. She deserves a pension from the Government.

A refugee who has just escaped from Wilmington, N. C., says: "I lived within a few doors of Mr. Mallory the Confederate Secretary of the navy. His wife, a Spanish lady, is most anxious to reach the State of Massachusetts, where her sister now is living. The Secretary and his lady are actually very poor so poor, that when guests were at their house they usually had to borrow from us able equipage, and that of the simplest. Dnring a temporary absence, I made the Secretary welcome to the milk of my solitary cow, and he esteemed it, for his wife's sake, an exceedingly great kindness."

A wag seeing a lady at a party with a very low necked dress and bare arms, expressed his admiration by saying she "outstripped" the whole party.

Subscribe for the "Reveille."

COUGH NO MORE! TRY STRICKLAND'S MELLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM.

Cures Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma and Consumption. It is only necessary for any one troubled with these complaints to try one bottle of

STRICKLAND'S MILLIFLUOUS BOUGH BALSAM,

to convince them that it is the best preparation ever used. It not only cures the above affections of the Throat and Lungs, but it cures Night Sweats and Spitting of Blood, and is an excellent gurgle for any kind of Sore Throat. It is pleasant to take, and a safe medicine for infants. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by Druggists generally. Sold at J. H. Conner's Drug Store, New Albany, Indiana.

Diarrhoea AND FLUX

STRICKLAND'S ANTI-CHOLERA MIXTURE. Is a composition of astringents, absorbents, stimulants and carminatives, which every physician acknowledges is the only preperation that will affect a permanent cure of Diarhoea and Dysenterry. This Anti Cholera Mixture is now in use in several of our army hospitals, where it gives the greatest satisfaction. It has saved the lives of thousands of our soldiers and citizens, and we will guarantee it to be the best remedy in the world for Diarrhoea and Dysentery.

Mr. Woods of Covington, Ky. will be most happy to satisfy any one as to the virtue of Strickland's Antia-Cholera Mixture, in fact we have a great number of testimonials from patients who have been cured after being pronounced incurable by their physicians some after taking only one bottle of Strickland's Anti-Cholera Mixture. If you suffer with Diarrheoa and Dysentary, try one bottle.

SOLDIERS,

You ought not to be without such a valuable medicine The Cincinnati National Union of April 24th., says that thousands of our soldiers have been saved by the use of Stricklands Anti-Cholera Mixture. For sale at J. H. Conner's Drug Store New Albany, Ind.

STRICKLAND'S PILE REMEDY.

EVERYBODY IS BEING CURED OF THIS distressing disease by the use of

Dr Stricklaad's Pile Remedy.

Read what those say who have used it:

Mr. Charles W. Landram, of Louisville, and Mr. J. P. Hazarde, Cincinnati, O., both were cured after using one pot of Dr. Strickland's Pile Remedy. They say they have tried every thing but could obtain no relief, but one Pot of Strickland's Pile Remedy affected a perfect cure after suffering for many years with the worst kind of Piles. They recommended every one who is suffering to try it.

Sold by all Druggists, 50 cents per pot. Manufactured at No. 6 East Fourth Street, Cincinnati, O. Sold at J. H. Conner's Drug Store, New Albany. Indiana. Ask for

DR. STRICKLAND'S PILE REMEDY.

G. H. HINKEBEIN'S,

BOOT & SHOE STORE

SPRING STREET BETWEEN 4th & 5th.

Has always on hand a fine and well selected stock of resdy made BOOTS and SHOES. Repairing neatly executed.

GIVE ME A CALL.

THE REVEILLE.

For the Soldier in the Field and Hospital.

VOL. 1. NEW ALBANY, THURSDAY, JULY 21, 1864. NO. 21.

THE REVEILLE

is published every Thursday by the Soldiers in HOSPITAL NO. 6.

Terms fifty cents for three months

All letters must be addressed to Lewis F. Gintzer Hospital No. 6. New Albany, Indiana.

Poetry.

For The Reveille.

The Dying Soldier to his Mary.

I hear in thy young heart responsive echoes
To my lone spirits call.
'Tis as a glory-tint to my life picture
Where lights and shadows fall,
Or as a strain of sweet and gentle music,
Ne'er waked for me before,
Vibrating from life's inermost recesses
To its remotest shore.

I wait and watch for the, as shores of Ocean
Wait for the coming wave:
And know when Death unlocks its silent portal,
Thy heart shall be my grave.
O bliss to feel I cannot wholy perish
Though I shall "pass away:"
In your true heart my monument be gleaming,
Type of my vanished clay!

O, come to me and bathe my thrilling temples,
The pressure of your hand,
Would soothe me like my Mother's lullaby,
When in my childhood's land.
Is it your footfall that I hear, my Mary?
(Days curtains scene to close,)
They laid him back upon his death-cold pillow
In his last cold repose!

* * *

HOW SLAVERY DEBOUCHES ITS VICTIMS.

We append a telling description of one of the evils of slavery as given by a soldier of the 104 Pennsylvania. Whoever can read it knowing that it is only one of thousands that can be written, and still defend and seek the preservation of the "institution," is lost as well to the dictates of reason, as to those of humanity. The soldier saw whereof he writes as well as all who were with him, and details his impressions in a style of simple and touching earnestness. After some introductory remarks he continues:

"About four miles north of the Pamunkey river we were met by a delegation of Uncle Tom's hardy black fellows, who wanted to emigrate to the Yankee land of promise.—They said they represented one hundred and fifty slaves, the property of Mr. Anderson Scott, who owned these cultivated fields for miles. They wanted to get their children carried in our transportation wagons to the White House landing, from which place they had been assured Uncle Sam would take them North. Our wagons being full, we could accommodate but few. However, anything was preferable to being a slave; so they determined to come along any way. About a mile further, we came to the mansion of this rich slave lord, Mr. Scott. A broad avenue lined with broad spreading magnolias in full bloom, led up to the house, which was the usual style of Southern plantation houses.—On one side of his house, and in the rear stood a very neat and tidy little slave hut. Everything was clean about. The little yard neatly trimmed and swept, the door-step scrubbed to an astonishing degree of whiteness; everything in fact denoting the careful and skillful housekeeper.

Around the door were three women and about half a dozen children, from the wee baby to the young girl of 15 or 16. Two of the women were about a shade lighter than the quadroon, while all the children were white. The third woman was apparently pure white; her eyes were blue, her hair was brown and straight; her features were entirely American—nothing to denote a particle of negro blood. In her arms she held a beautiful little boy, about four years old, with fair hair and blue eyes. This woman was crying bitterly when we rode up. Thinking that she was a member of the family, we tried to console her by assuring her that the Yankees made war upon men and not upon women.—Can you imagine how shocked we were when we were told that this white women and child were slaves, and that the degraded mother was weeping for shame at her degradation!

Lieut. Wren, Quartermaster of the 61st New York, was so excited that he bolted into the house, and his sword rattled and his spur jingled with his impetuosity as he strod along the halls in search of the old scoundrel Scott.

I asked one of the women why she did not bundle up and come along, now that she had a chance with the rest. She said she had an idiotic son in the house, who was sick, and they could not go without him. I asked this woman if she was the daughter of the owner of the plantation. She said she was! We went into the hut, and upon a clean bed there sat this poor idot boy, white as I am with brown hair. About this time Mr. Scott came in, the lord an owner of all these white people, whiter than himself. He is an old nigger-faced, crooked-backed, little specimen of Southern chivalry—aristocratic as a king, and Virginian born by Gwad. I asked the mother of this boy if Mr. Scott was his father.—You should have seen her blush as she answered 'Yes.' The incestus old beast! This idiot son—the child of his own daughter—father and grandfather to his own children!"

A THRILLING INCIDENT.

One of the most thrilling incidents of this bloody war, connected with the late barbarous masacre at Fort Pillow, occured some time since at Fort Pickering, near Memphis which we believe we have not heretofore noticed. The widow of Major Booth, the commander at Fort Pillow arrived at Fort Pickering, and was received by the military formed into line for her reception. In front of its centre stood 14 men, the remnant of the brave band who had escaped the fiendish scenes at Fort Pillow. Mrs Booth came forward. In her hand she bore a flag, red and clotted with human blood. She took a position in front of the 14 heroes, so lately under command of her deceased husband. Turning to the men before her, she said:

"Boys, I have just come from a visit to the hospital at Mound City. There I saw your comrades wounded at the bloody struggle in Fort Pillow.—There I found this flag—you recognize it. One of your comrades saved it from the insulting touch of traitors at Fort Pillow!

"I have given to my country all I had to give—my husband—such a gift? Yet I have freely given him for freedom and my country.

"Next to my husband's cold remains, the next dearest object left me in the world, is this flag that waved in proud defiance over the works of Fort Pillow!

"Soldiers! this flag I give to you, knowing that you, will ever remember the last words of my noble husband: 'Never surrender the flag to traitors!'"

Colonel Jackson of the 6th U. S. Heavy Artillery, then received from her hand, on behalf of his command, the blood stained flag. He called upon the regiment to receive it as such a gift ought to be received. At that call, he and every man of the regiment fell upon their knees, and, solemnly appealing to the God of battles, each one swore to avenge their brave and fallen comrades, and never—never to surrender the flag to traitors! Beside them stood in her grief, the widow of the loved officer they had lost—and above them was held the bloody flag—that eloquent record of crime, which has capped the climax of rebel barbarity, and which will bring a reconing so fearful. Woe to the unlucky rebel who falls into the hands of any of the commands represented in this solemn scene.—[Urbana, (O.,) Citizen & Gazette.

MOBILE:

The presence of General Canby on board the United States blockading squadron off Mobile gives rise to much thought. If it be true that he is there, it would seem to indicate a combined land and naval attack upon that city. It does not admit of a denial that most of the troops which had been collected for the defence of Mobile have been sent elsewhere. A portion of them threatened Port Hudson for a time, until Canby's movements drove them away; but General Polk, who was in command of Mobile, dispatched most of his troops to reinforce Johnson's army in Georgia, and the depleted garrison of Charleston. A vigorous attack on Mobile would soon free Louisiana, Arkansas and Mississippi of Rebel bands, by concentrating them all for the defence of that city.

Canby's movements are so rapid as almost to defy the understanding. While we were looking curiously for his opperations against the rebel force threatenig Port Hudson, he was at Vicksburg preparing to raise the blockade of the Mississippi by a vigorous attack on Marmaduke. No sooner did this give the rebels something to think about, than he turns up at Mobile on the naval squadron. We only knew that he had gone from Vicksburg by his having been at New Orleans, issuing peremptory orders to mount heavy guns on the works at Chalmette.

Mobile has by this time been so well fortified that to capture it would require a large force, but it has been known for some time past that several formidable naval expeditions were in preparation, and this may be one of the objects in view. We have iron clad vessels enough in the Mississippi to make the expedition against Mobile very strong, as there is little occupation now for them on the rivers, and they might be sent to Mobile without hardly being missed. The hero of New Orleans, Admiral Farragut, commands the fleet at Mobile, and his daring, courage and naval skill are well known.

SOUND DOCTRINE:—A Southern refugee puts it in this wise to Northern people: "Should a new radical candidate be elected, the war from various causes, will be greatly prolonged, and your chance of an honorable peace proportionately diminished. Should the Chicago nominee be elected it would be infinitely worse, for then would follow a dishonorable peace based upon a disgraceful compromise, or any acknowlegement of the Jeff Davis government an admission of the right of forcible secession—in either case negro slavery, the cause of the war, being again established upon a firm foundation. Your only hope therefore of the successful prosecution and honorable close of the war—so that your lavish expenditure of treasure and of blood may not all go for naught—is in the re-election of ABRAHAM LINCOLN."

The man who don't take the papers was in town last week, and said he "darned that Lee had taken Richmond, and that eleven thousand out of one regiment had been blowed up." He expressed great fears that Grant would yet capture Washington.

Vote for "ABRAHAM LINCOLN." Of course.

Thursday July 12, 1864.

FOR PRESIDENT,

ABRAHAM LINCOLN,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

ANDREW JOHNSON,

OF TENNESSEE.

The Convention of the Democratic party met at Indianapolis, on the 12th ult., to nominate candidates to fill the State offices. Of course they must have a platform to stand upon, but the question was, what it should be. Some were for coming out and boldly giving expression to their true sentiments which were for peace, but the Chicago Convention had not spoken and the majority did not think it prudent to say anything till that had given them the keynote. If Chicago says do, the Democratic family will all chime in with wonderful unanimity, do, if it says me, you will hear the same note ascending from all the little Town and County Conventions throughout the land. The spoils are the chief attraction in Democratic eyes, they must secure them first, and fight among themselves afterwards.

What are the true sentiments of the party, their actions prove, but as if that were not enough, we hope the declarations of organs and leaders high in authority.

The Enquirer says, the Democracy never went in heartily for the war. Mr. Corry, of the Indianapolis Convention, says, half the delegates were in favor of taking peace grounds, and the other half were in favor of peace, but too d——d cowardly to say so.

Jeff Davis, Breckinridge, Toombs, & Co., the masters of the Democracy, are for destroying the nation and Republican institutions, and we can expect nothing else but that their slaves and humble parisites like James Buchanan, Franklin Pearce, Cox, Voorhees and the like, will do all in ther power to aid them but some are to cowardly to say so.

Those who are most politic will not come out boldly, for it would ruin their influence and prospects. A great war has been waging for three years, but they ignore its existence. Thousands of our best and noblest sons have fallen, many have been murdered in cold blood. Sorrow and mourning have invaded every household. The maimed fill our streets. And what do they behold? The Democratic party wailing—not for all this, but over the war debt, liberty of speech, and the freedom of a traitorous press.

The nation must suppress the rebellion, or be suppressed, and the Democracy do not and dare not tell the people which they prefer.

The war is raging with the greatest fury, and the twelve hundred delegates will not say which side they favor till the Chicago Convention speaks.

Thus while the war is going on the Indiana Democrats are astride the fence waiting for something to turn up.

NEW ALBANY, IND. July 18th, '64.

MR. EDITOR:—There is one question for each man to decide how he should vote at the coming Presidential election. Does he want a Union man, a loyal patriotic man for President, or one who sympathizes with rebels? If he wants the rebellion suppressed, he must vote so as to give effect to his desires. If he is in heart with the rebels and wants the Union destroyed, he will vote in accordance with this hope and ideas. It is plain that either Mr. Lincoln must be re-elected, or a Copperhead. There is no possibility for any other result, one side or the other must succeed. No issue can be made otherwise but by these two sides. All earnest men will range themselves on one side or the other in which their votes will express their purpose. It is quite immaterial who will be the candidates of the Copperheads, or what sort of a platform he stands on. If he gets any votes worth speaking about they will represent an idea, and the only one they can represent is opposition to the administration and the war, peace at any price with the rebels, acknowledging the Confederacy, disolution and destruction of the Union. This is the choice the American people have before them, a man can't conceive any idea that can satisfy his own mind, that he can rightly vote for a third man, if he is truly loyal he knows the only means of sustaining his opinion is to give his support to the candidate of the loyal.

If he votes for a third he gives one half of his vote to the Copperheads, he diminishes the chances of the loyal success by one vote, he weakens that side to which he professes to belong. Is it possible that a man can justify such conduct? He may not like the candidates. I think that an uncommon thing.

Is the cause nothing? If the cause is above everything is it wise then to assist the Copperheads for merely a personal preference.—Is there any difference in effect, between voting for a disunionist, securing his election, or by supporting a third man, the result is identically the same. Those who are in earnest in their loyalty, will range themselves by the side of those of like fidelity, those who vote for any other man than the choice of the mass of the Union men, are those who mean to let the Union slide, and the sooner those men are known the better for the Union cause. They always have been a great trouble, the administration could never do anything, but it was wrong. A general could not move his army, but they found fault with him, if he done so and so he could have bagged the whole rebel army. Mr. Editor I will not trespas to much on yonr patience, so I will close for this time.

I remain yours,

UNION.

PRETENDED LOYALTY.—There are certain individuals in this community, who make every effort in in their power, to depreciate the currency of our country, with the view and hope, of injuring the administration, and promoting their party ends—they are thus, not only inflicting a direct injury on government—but they do a wrong to every poor man and woman in the country—give aid and comfort to the rebels, and thus prolong the war. The blood of many will redden on their skirts, it is really humiliating that men of intelligence will claim the protection of the government, secure office and emolument at its hands, and then with mean and cowardly arts, aim to strike it to the heart. The time is coming when infamy black as night will settle on their names.

NEW ALBANY, IND, July 1?, 1864.

MR. EDITOR:—While General Grant is hurling his powerful army against the bulwarks of treason, while he is contending with a general, fortified by all, which military skill and nature could acomplish; while he is leading our army against a foe, who have withstood us through three long years of bloody, contested fights, with a courage worthy of a better cause; while the resources of our nation are being expended in maintaining this vast army of freemen; It is our duty at home, to show to our brave soldiers, that we remember them in their sufferings, and try to aid them in their noble work.

We must show to their leaders that we have confidence in their plans. So that they can continue on in their forward movements, and not have to watch the course of vile traitors at home. Men who by their words, would bring disgrace upon the defenders of our country. Who are loud in their denunciations of the men whom the people have elected as their national officers. Who, after having their ambitious schemes, brought to naught; have burst into madness, and seek now to destroy the last fabric which binds us so dearly together. Who would, blot out the flame of liberty, kindled by our forefathers, and whose luster our brave soldiers are striving to preserve. These are the men who merit the scorn of the loyal citizen. Whose path must be watched, and when the day of punishment comes, it will come with the rush of a whirl wind, and sweep them into oblivion, without one to give a parting sigh.

"OBSERVER."

The following article is taken from Lancaster city (Pa.,) Express. It means what it says, and every Union loving Citizen in the land will concur in saying that such is the style of men that are opposed to our present administration. Whisky drinking, falsifiers, and the meanest dregs of society; men who are too cowardly to shoulder a musket, and almost too brave to stay at home and bully over old men and children. The article is applicable to a great many loafers in this city, who earn their bread by hanging on the skirts of the constitutional Valandigham party.

THINGS THAT MAKE A PATRIOT MAD:—To hear men who have never read the Consitution and never heard it read, ranting about its violation.

To hear men who never did an honest day's labor in their lives, complaining of negro emigration, and its injury to white laborers.

To hear men rave about the President's violation of the Constitution who are so ignorant or knavish that they have never realized that the rebels have violated not only the Constitution, but all civilized law.

To hear men who care not for law, man or God, and who disregard all Christian customs, prating about law.

To hear things, looking like men, who, if in the South, would be treated as "poor white trash," etc., upholding brother rebels who would hardly condescend to spit upon them.

To hear men justify Jeff Davis and the South, who, bankrupts in purse and character, have not courage to unite their fortunes with more respectable traitors.

To hear dough faces in one breath, advocate the rebel cause and the extension of slavery, and in the next express a fellow feeling for the laboring man.

To hear drunken white-livered, black-hearted whisky-scared libelers on manhood belching about abolition.

To hear a man talk about compromising with traitors, who have, and would again, spit in the faces of all such truckling, cowardly peacemongers, and scoff at terms that would make an honest man blush.

SUBSCRIBE for the "REVEILLE."

Democratic Logic.

When gold was eighty-five per cent premium, the New Albany Ledger argued that greenbacks were worth only fifteen cents on the dollar. When gold got to ninety nine,—greenbacks were worth only one cent on the dollar. If this logic is true how much are greenbacks worth, when gold is two hundred per cent premium, why they are one hundred per cent worse than nothing. This is the Ledger's logic, and yet the Editors take greenbacks even for the Ledger itself, they sell their paper for 5 cents a copy, or 20 cents per week.

To what absurdities will party spirit drive men, even intelligent men, compelling them to write the most drivelling nonsence with the hope of injuring their political opponents by misleading some ignorant man, who has not intelligence enough to see through their sophistry. When men who preach one thing and practice another, they are not to be trusted, their counsels tend only to evil, they sacrifice principle for party, and party for self and are governed alone by that ignoble motto "rule or ruin."

Those who are constantly depreciating the currency cannot be regarded as the friends of the United States Government, but stand among its deadly foes.

OFFICE HOLDERS.

There are some office holders in our country who have with uplifted hands sworn to defend the Constitution and Government of our country, both State and National, who frequently give utterance to the expression "that there is no National Government, that no one can tell what the Government is?"—If they believe what they say, why do they not resign their offices? Why continue in urging to execute the laws of a government which has no existence, why continue the mockery of courts? And why do not reject the money issued by the government which they repudiate?

Such men are not to be trusted, they are the enemies of good government, the enemies of Republican institutions, the enemies of humanity. And regard their own selfish or party interests as paramount to all things else. They are cringing, cowardly sycophants, too selfish to be patriots, too mean to be philanthropists, too contracted and narrow-minded to love the flag of their country or defend its honor.

When the rebellion is crushed and the war ended, such men will be loudest in their own praises, and the heralds of their own wonderous deeds in rolling back the tide of treason. But they will be weighed in the balance and found wanting. And their name will be blotted from the roll of patriots.

A few evenings since wile conversing with a few gentlemen of this city, our conversation turned upon the administration and the war. The conversation was cool and calm although there was a great difference of opinion. One of the party becoming excited jumped from his chair in a rude style, and said, "that if he had any relations in the Union army, he would disown them!" Now we know this same individual, and we know exactly what his business in this city is. He is one of the Constitutional-Valandigham party men, and does not say half what he means. He is for any man that buys the most whiskey. We seen him yesterday trying to make a lamp-post give three cheers for the Constitutional-Valandigham ticket.

The Louisville Journal says: "If the abolition women carry out their idea of marrying negroes, their expenses for perfumery will be materially curtailed."—New Albany Ledger.

The above is the foul production of a low, dirty mind. Editors who who would indite or publish such article, have not the instincts of gentlemen.

AN ALDERMAN OF LONDON, once requested another to write a speech for him to speak at Guildhall. "I must first dine with you," replied he, "and see how you open your mouth, that I may see what sort of words will fit it." And to know what clothes will fit a man we want know the size of his pocket book. Clothing to suit all sizes and all pockets, at Bierman and Epstein's, one price Clothing store, No 82 Pearl street, New Albany, Ind.

NOTWITHSTANDING the rebel invasion into Kentucky, H. Pralle, still sells the best Cigars and Chewing Tobacco. Go and try them, next door to the Post Office sign of the big RED MAN.

TO CORRESPONDENTS:—Author, your article is accepted, we will give it a place week after next, we would like to have you for a regular correspondent Try your hand.

☞The "Life of Gov. O. P. Morton," has just been issued from the press.—[Lafayette Journal.

His political death will be issued from the ballot box on the second Tuesday in October.—[New Albany Ledger.

We can't see it! Mr. Ledger, you had better write out your own history before you will be politically killed, for this fall you certainly will be. Governor Morton will be re-elected, and so will FATHER ABRAHAM. And they were

☞The Reveille is for sale every Thursday, at Chris. Wolf's Post Office News Stand, and also at R. W. Dollens' Music Store, 251 Main street.

DYSPEPSIA, NERVOUSNESS, AND DEBILITY, TRY DR. STRICKLAND'S TONIC.—We can reccommend those suffering with Loss of Appetite, Indigestion or Dyspepsia, Nervousness and Nervous Debility, to use Stricland's Tonic. It is a vegitable preparation, free from alchoholic liquor; it strengthens the whole nervous system; it creates a good appetite, and is warrented to cure Dyspepsia and Nervous Debility.

For sale by Druggists generally at $1 per bottle. Prepared by Dr. A. Strickland, 6th East Fourth street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

For Diarrhoea and Dysentery, we recommend the use of Dr. Strickland's Anti-Cholera Mixture. It is a certain cure for Diarrhoea, Dysentery and Bowel complaint. Give it a trial; soldiers keep a bottle of it by you.

The Louisville Journal speaks of abolition women who think of marrying negroes.

Will the Journal state whom they regard as abolition women in this community, and not deal in such broad and cowardly generalities.

☞The President has called out 500,000 men time is given until the 5th of September to raise men by volunteering, after the 5th the draft will take place to fill up the number. Give us the draft Mr. Lincoln, by all means, we want some of the peace mongers brought out.

DEATHS.

The following deaths occured at Hospital No, 6:

P. Barret, private,	Co. F,	109 U. S. C. T.	Pheunonia
John Williams	" A,	" "	"
Jacob Cook,	" B,	108 " "	Diarrhoea.

Hospital Chaplains.

Rev. E. J. PURDY Chaplain No. 6.

Religious Services at No. 6. Tuesday 7½, P. M. Sunday 11 o'clock. A. M.

Rev. W. V. DANIEL Chaplain No. 4. Services at No. 4. Sabbath 9. A. M.

Rev Mr. LACKY, Chaplain No's. 5, 8 and 11.

Abstract of Meteorological Observations kept for the Smithsonian Institution, at Hospital No. 6.

July 1864	SEVEN A. M. Barometer.	SEVEN A. M. Thermometer.	SEVEN A. M. Hygrometer.	TWO P.M. Barometer.	TWO P.M. Thermometer.	TWO P.M. Hygrometer.	NINE P. M Barometer.	NINE P. M Thermometer.	NINE P. M Hygrometer.	Rain-gauge.
14	29.6[illegible]	3	64	29.59	8	68	29.5[illegible]	[illegible]0	65	
15	29.[illegible]9	3	66	29.[illegible]3	8	[illegible]9	29.5[illegible]	[illegible]8	65	
16	29.[illegible]9	[illegible]2	6[illegible]	29.[illegible]3	93	72	29.5	7[illegible]	65	
17	29.6[illegible]	74	68	29.58	[illegible]2	71	29.[illegible]6	[illegible]2	66	
18	29.70	[illegible]5	0	29. 6[illegible]9		73	29. 6[illegible]	[illegible]3	64	
19	29.68	7[illegible]	65	29.63	91	70	29.64	73	65	
20	29.[illegible]3	76	65	29.60	93	4	29.57	74	67	

HOSPITAL REPORT.

Changes at General Hospital No. 6, for the week ending July 21st.

Whole number of beds,	530.
Admitted,	39.
Discharged from Service:	0.
Returned to duty,	4.
Transfered	4.
Deserted,	0.
Furloughed,	0.
Died	3.
Remaining	419.

RUDOLPH C. HOFFELD,

DRUGGIST & CHEMIST,

Corner Market and Upper 4th Streets,

NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.

He keeps constantly on hand the best selected stock of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, SOAPS,

COAL OIL, LAMPS, Etc., Etc.

☞Prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours.

CHRIS. WOLF,

DEALER IN

HATS AND CAPS,

ALSO, A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

Stationery. Pocket Books, Pens.

☞AND ALL THE LATE PERIODICALS☜

In the P. O. building, cor. Pearl & Market sts.,

NEW ALBANY, : : : INDIANA.

ATTENTION! SOLDIERS!!

HERMAN PRALLE,

Wholesale and retail dealer in

TOBACCO, CIGARS,

PIPES, TOBACCO BOXES, Etc., Etc.

Next door to the Post Office, sign of the big Injun.

BIERMAN AND EPSTEIN,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

AND DEALERS IN

MILITARY CLOTHING,

Gotlemen's Furnishing Goods &c.

82 PEARL STREET,

New Albany, Indiana.

Weekly Report of Patients Admitted to Hospitals in New Albany, Indiana.

The following list of Patients were admitted to Hospitals in New Albany, Indiana, for the week ending July 16th; 1864.

BRANCH No. 6.

Albert Brown, 81st Ind; Lewis Fulkenon D, 4th Mich. Cav.; Jacob Ludis, I, 5th Ohio Cav.; William Labry, B, 38th Ind; Michae Mehett, A, 57th Ill.

BRANCH No. 8.

Henry Vanblaricom, 4th Minn., recruit.

BRANCH No. 4.

Christian P. Loudon, B, 50th Ind; Thomas H. Spoonmon, G, 97th Ind; Adam Prister C, 2nd Ky. Cav; Wm. Alexander, D, 38th Ind; Alfred D. Wads, E, 6th; Crawford A. Pooner, A, 102nd Ill; John Steele, K, 8th Mich. Cav; David Brynt, C, 29th Ky; Luther Dilley, K, 1st Mich; Jonathan L. Mann, B. 38th Ind; Columbur Williams, K, 33rd Ind James North, K, 6th Ind Cav; Isaac J. Kline D, 25th Mich; Wm. H. Mitchell, C, 85th Ill.

Miscellaneous.

JOSH BILLING'S PRAYER.—From tu many friends, and from things at luce ends, Good Lord deliver us!

From a wife who doant luv us, and from children who doant luk like us, Good Lord deliver us.

From snaix in the grass, from snaix in our butes, from toarch lite processions, and from all new rum, Good Lord deliver us!

From pack-pedlers, from young fokes in luv, from old aunts without money, from kolera morbus, Good Lord deliver us!

From welth without charitee, from pride without sence, from pedigrees worn out, and from all rich relashuns, Good Lord deliver us!

From nusepaper sels, and from pills that ain't fisik, from females that faint, and from men who flatter, Good Lord deliver us!

From virtu without fragrance, from butter that smells, from nigger kamp meetings, and from cats that are coarting, Good Lord deliver us!

From other foke's secrets, and from our own, from Moremons, and from megums and wimmin kommittees, Good Lord deliver us.

From polyticians who pre, and from saints who tipple, from rikoffi, red herrings, and awl grass widders, Good Lord deliver us!

From fokes who won't laff, and from them who giggle, from tite butes, easy virtue, and ram mutton, Good Lord deliver us!

PROVIDENTIALLY DIRECTED.

Among the attendants at a late Methodist Conference was a beautiful and intelligent looking young lady who drew the admiring gaze of many eyes, particularly eyes masculine, always on the lookout for pretty femanine faces. During the intermission at noon, a spruce young minister stepped up to the presiding elder, and said, with an air of secrecy:

"Did you observe the young lady who sat by the first pillar on the left?"

"Yes, what of her?"

"Why," said the young man, "I feel impressed that the Lord desires me to take that lady for a wife. I think she would make me a good companion and helpmate in the good work of the ministry."

The elder, as a good Christian ought, had nothing to object.

But in a few moments another candidate for ministerial honors, and for the name of husband, came confidently to make known a like impression regarding the same lady.

"You had better wait awhile. It is not best to be hasty in determining the source of such impressions," said the prudent elder.

And he said well; for hardly were the steps of the second youth cold at his side, ere a third approached with the same story, and while the worthy confident still marveiled, a fourth drew near with the question—

"Did you notice that fine, noble looking woman on your left?"

"Yes," cried the swelling elder.

"Well, sir," went on the fourth victim of that unsuspicious girl, "it is strongly borne upon my mind that it is the will of the Lord that I should make proposal of marriage to that lady. He has impressed me that she is to be my wife."

The elder could hold in no longer.

"Impossible! impossible!" he exclaimed in an excited tone, "the Lord never could have intended that FOUR MEN SHOULD MARRY THAT ONE WOMAN!"

☞Old Dr. Strong, of Hartford, whose name is still a praise in the churches, had an unfortunate habit of saying amusing things when he meant it not so. As when he was presiding in a meeting of ministers, and wishing to call on one of them to come forward and offer prayer, he said,

"Brother Colton,
Or Bolton,
Will you step thus way,
And pray?"

To which Mr. Colton immediately answered, without intending to perpetrate anything of the same sort,

"My dear brother strong,
You do very wrong,
To be making a rhyme,
At such a solemn time."

And then Dr Strong added,

"I'm very sorry to see
That you're just like me"

The good men would not, for the world, have made jests on such an occasion; but they could plead the same excuse for their rhymes that the boy did for whistling in school: "I didn't whistle, Sir; it whistled itself!"

A Pottsville, Pa., copperhead was thoroughly thrashed by a party of women, last week for attempting to turn the wife of a soldier who was somewhat in the arrears for rent out of the house. Served him right, learn him how to take a joke.

Having been a tailor in his early years, it may be confidentially said that Gov. Andrew Johnson is "sound on the goose."

Many of our Generals were not bred to the business, although the business is 'bread' in them. Especially the bread.

NEW DRUG STORE,

NO. 346 MAIN STREET,

[Opposite the Town Clock]

NEW ALBANY, IA

BEST quality of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye stuffs, Paints, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Patent Medicines, &c.

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND

ALS Pure Liquors for Medical Purposes, Cigars and Tobacco.

PHYSICIANS PRESCRIPTIONS,

carefully compounded at all hours of the day or night. [20-tf.] T. W. TAYLOR.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!!

CORNER UPPER 7th AND ELM STREETS,

(Opposite Hospital No. 6)

—o—

Having lately opened a VARIETY STORE I am prepared to furnish the Soldiers and public in general with the best articles in my line. My stock consists of

ALE,
BEER,
CIGARS,
TOBACCO,
FRUITS,
STATIONERY,
&C., &C.,

—o—

I also furnish

ICE CREAM!

Of the most delicious flavors.

20tf. C. E. KIRK.

COUGH NO MORE! TRY STRICKLAND'S MILLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM.

Cures Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma and Consumption. It is only necessary for any one troubled with these complaints to try one bottle of

STRICKLAND'S MILLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM,

to convince them that it is the best preparation ever used. It not only cures the above affections of the Throat and Lungs, but it cures Night Sweats and Spitting of Blood, and is an excellent gargle for any kind of Sore Throat. It is pleasant to take, and a safe medicine for infants. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by Druggists generally. Sold at J. H. Conner's Drug Store, New Albany, Indiana.

Diarrhœa AND FLUX

STRICKLAND'S ANTI-CHOLERA MIXTURE.

Is a composition of astringents, absorbents, stimulants and carminatives, which every physician acknowledges is the only preperation that will affect a permanent cure of Diarhœa and Dysenterry. This Anti Cholera Mixture is now in use in several of our army hospitals, where it gives the greatest satisfaction. It has saved the lives of thousands of our soldiers and citizens, and we will guarantee it to be the best remedy in the world for Diarrhœa and Dysentery.

Mr. Woods of Covington, Ky. will be most happy to satisfy any one as to the virtue of Strickland's Anti-Cholera Mixture, in fact we have a great number of testimonials from patients who have been cured after being pronounced incurable by their physicians some after taking only one bottle of Strickland's Anti-Cholera Mixture. If you suffer with Diarrhœa and Dysentary, try one bottle.

SOLDIERS,

You ought not to be without such a valuable medicine The Cincinnati National Union of April 24th, says that thousands of our soldiers have been saved by the use of Sticklands Anti-Cholera Mixture. For sale at J. H. Conner's Drug Store New Albany, Ind.

STRICKLAND'S PILE REMEDY.

EVERYBODY IS BEING CURED OF THIS

distressing disease by the use of

Dr Stricklaad's File Remedy.

Read what those say who have used it:

Mr. Charles W. Lindram, of Louisville, and Mr. I. P. Hizarik, Cincinnati, O., both were cured after using one pot of Dr. Strickland's Pile Remedy. They say they have tried every thing but could obtain no relief, but one Pot of Strickland's Pile Remedy affected a perfect cure after suffering for many years with the worst kind of Piles. They recommended every one who is suffering to try it.

Sold by all Druggists, 50 cents per pot. Manufactured at No. 6 East Fourth Street, Cincinnati, O. Sold at J. H. Conner's Drug Store, New Albany, Indiana. Ask for

DR. STRICKLAND'S PILE REMEDY.

G. C. HINKEBEIN'S

BOOT & SHOE STORE

SPRING STREET BETWEEN 4th & 5th.

Has always on hand a fine and well selected stock of ready made BOOTS and SHOES. Repairing neatly executed.

GIVE ME A CALL.

THE REVEILLE.

For the Soldier in the Field and Hospital.

VOL. 1. NEW ALBANY, THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1864. NO. 22.

THE REVEILLE

is published every Thursday by the Soldiers in HOSPITAL NO. 6.

Terms fifty cents for three months

All letters must be addressed to Lewis F. Gintzer Hospital No. 6. New Albany, Indiana.

The following original poem was delivered by Mr. O. G. Wilson, at a celebration given by the 3d Presbyterian Sunday School a Mount Tabor, on the 4th day of July, and we publish it at the request of numerous friends

A UNION POEM.

A glorious day is this on which we meet,
To chant a glorious hymn, in breathings sweet,
To lay our gifts at freedom's beauteous shrine,
Comingling praise-notes, to our sires devine.—
Those patriot ones who sent the mandate forth
That all were equal, free, from South to North,
A scroll that set a despot world aglow,
And spake in loudest terms, of tyrant's overthrow.

The child who wanders from paternal home,
With vigorous will, a rugged world to roam,
Returns again to join in childhood's scenes,
And bask once more in days of halcyon beams,
And we, my kindest friends, appear to-day
Beneath a common sky, a grateful debt to pay;
To bless those names, to every patriot dear,
That brightly on historic page appear.

That flag that in our valley-breeze doth wave—
The monarch's dread, the joy of every brave—
Was dearly bought, by noble soldiers blood,
In triple colors given for our good.
The stripes are crimsoned by our yeomans' gore,
Each star is paled with memories we adore,
O'er Gettysburg's dread fields it urged us on,
Till every blade, an honored victory won.

It led us down Manassas' bloody plain,
And cheered to victory on the main;
It whet the blades that cut young Texas free,
And again blest ransomed Tennessee;
And now doomed Richmond in terror quails
As this herald of freedom lights her vales.

The wretch who from that flag would take a star,
Its ample field of white and blue to mar,
Deserves to live and die of honest men the scorn
And hear no welcome notes on resurrection morn
Like spirit grim that comes with ghostly tread,
And oozing death from clammy regions dread,
Looks fear into each guilty traitor's face—
A fear that years broad surge can ne'er efface—
So let sepulchral forms of men appear,
To stop vile traitors in a mad career.

Oh! would my muse with gifted pen could write
Of daring works, of noble deeds that did incite
To Godly ends, those spirits brave and true,
Who knew the right, and knowing, dared to do.

What joyous thoughts surround ancestral names,
Fanning to floods of heavenly lights, those flames
That burst upon us through a sad'ning gloom,
Dispelling thoughts that spake a dreadful doom—
Celestial light that does our hearts elate,
And sanctify the day we celebrate!

By unseen hands a screen is moved away
That hid from view the hosts in war's array;
The darken'd form moves on—we eager scan
The stalwart forms that move in freedoms van:
Our Washington, our Warren, Jasper, Wayne,
A Putnam, Morgan, Marion and other names
Engraved on hearts of freedom's loving sons,
Appear 'mid angel light, to hail our guns,—
Not those resounding in unholy strife,
But echoing peals for freedom's new-born life.

The wearied one from Valley Forge appears,
With shivering form and eyes bedimmed with tears,
And asks that we, the sharers of a boon
Must ne'er forget heroic souls in gloom.

The trickling blood that marks the valley's snow
Implores that we, his sons, should answer no!
The shots that loudly belched at Lake Champlain
Are heard in voice of thunder to exclaim:
'This Brotherhood we've left you must maintain!'

Another scene more vivid comes apace,—
We see the stalwart form and palid face
Of the sturdy hero, of Springfield vale,
And start at the sound of his dying wail;
We view Vicksburg's low site and mark the strife
That drank many a hero's valued life,
And with bloody hand unlocked the vein
That leads our commerce to the distant main;
Corinth's bloody plain dots th' gliding scene,
And our own brave Hackleman's fall is seen,
As he leads on Indiana's true sons,
And sells his life for the honors they won;
On Potomac's blood-stained fields we gaze,
And count the sad tribute that freedom pays,
And sicken as we view the horid strife,
And mark the gallant heroes ebbing life.

List! a mournful wail comes trembling on th' wind
From the lone band of Libby's dark confines,
And low deep groans and mercies' cries,
From Atlanta's dusky prisons arise,
ALL urging us onward in stentor tones
To avenge our wrongs and protect our homes—
To silence dire rebellion's fearful dun
And maintain the glory our fathers won.

From every blood stained field that dots our soil,
From graves where sleep the soldiers of the toil
That defended our liberty, our fame,
A voice of warning comes, our duties to proclaim.
The glim'ring guards of heaven, mystic stars,
In grandeur glisten through celestial bars,
And smile upon us while we watch a dome
Beneath whose shadow patriots find a home.

Awake, ah! see that angry cloud
That frowning hangs o'er land and ocean;
Its fright of woe, like song of death,
Has set the heart in dread commotion;
An icy spell enwraps us all,
A dreary tale is told by the weather;
Well might a Northern poet pray—
The pine and balm have swung together!

Secession with malignant mein
In fearful madness stalks before us,
And demons from their dismal realms
In madness join in treason's chorus,
Fraternal arms in madness strike—
Our ensign proud has been degraded—
Fraternal blood now stains the land—
By kindred ones our soil's invaded.

The flag that waved o'er many fields,
In victory's cause most gaily streaming,
By frenzied hands is sacrificed,
Its light down there is faintly gleaming.
The land where sleeps a Jackson great,
Where dwells our Johnson, nation's pride,
Has seen our flag in shame torn down,
Our sons defam'd and our laws defied.

Virginia, good old State renouned,
For all that makes thy story glorious,
Fanatics wage unholy war,
But right o'er wrong is e'er victorious.
Ah! Washington, thou great and good,
Rest on and heed not war's fierce cry;
Thy sons will watch thy sacred grave,
And guard thy saintly tomb, or die!

From Moultrie, sanguinary spot,
Where Jasper braved a British foe,
And planted freedom's flag on high,
The cannon's sound comes filled with woe.
Ah, Sumpter! true, thy tale is sad:
Defended by a gallant few
Thy star went down in treason night,
To shine again in splendor new.

Disunion's harsh, tumultious cry
From Mississippi plains ascends,
And desecrates a Prentiss' tomb
That glory to that country lends.

From Georgia's snowy cotton fields,
That whiten 'neath a southern sun,
To where Missouri blends its waves
With "giant stream," wars notes are rung.

From Carolina, royal dame
Of temper wayward, rash and mild,
To where Potomac sings its dirge,
Or Ashland guards its honor'd child,
Where Minnesota, murky stream,
To Indiana ears sad story brings,
O'er all a melancholy steals,
And over hope its dark robe flings.

But why prolong unpleasant theme
Or wake up thoughts that madly burn?
We have a nation, flag and fame,
To which we all may fondly turn.

The thoughts of Shiloh, Gettysburg,
Of Donnelson and New Orleans,
Return to cheer a gloomy hour,
And paint more beauteous, happier scenes.
Our natal day looks dark and sad,
Its sun but dimly, darkly, shines,
But gallant Grant with Godly aid
In triumph leads our righteous lines.

Columbias banner will again
Float proudly 'neath our country's sky,
With ALL its stars in sea of blue,
And over tranquil homes will fly.
Then Indiana's voice will sound
From craggy mount to verdant vale,
And joyful thousands will respond
To glad'ning song that freights each gale.

DON'T CROAK.

Whatever else you do, or don't do, don't croak. Croaking isn't the natural utterance of human voices. Let the bull-frogs and the copperheads have a monopoly of it. Be sure you're no true patriot if you croak; true patriots never croak, whatever happens.

If you want Jeff Davis & Co. to prosper and swallow the North, but are afraid openly to help him, croak—that will help him indirectly a little. If you want the Union armies to be defeated and the Union cause depressed, but don't say so out right, croak—that will aid it a little. If you want Grant to fail to take Richmond, and to be whipped by Lee, but don't want to do any fighting on either side, croak—that will be the most efficient aid you can properly afford with reasonable safety to your whole skin. Say, solemnly, with a long face, that gold will soon be 300; advise people to buy a barrel of sugar before the price goes up clear out of sight; sniffle over the dreadful times which are just ahead for the poor; turn up your eyes with holy horror at greenbacks, and just intimate that you expect to see them sold by the bushel for the price of paper rags! In short, croak, croak, croak!

But if you are a true patriot; if you believe in God; if you want the country to succeed in putting down the rebellion; if you mean to do your part in aiding it toward that glorious consummation—don't croak!

THE TWILIGHT OPPORTUNITY.—What loving mother does not know the value of the twilight hour, when her children, tired of play, or interrupted in their chosen amusements by the waning light, are unconsciously attracted to her side by the cheerful fireside's glow? The day's boisterous mirth is subdued, and the troubles and disappointments of the day are softened or forgotten in this charmed hour. Motherly admonition is then more tenderly given, and more gently received; and the little secrets and confessions, which might shrink from daylight, are now confidingly poured into the loving ear.

We advise all Union loving citizens to vote for Abraham Lincoln and Andrew Johnson.

Thursday, July 28, 1864.

FOR PRESIDENT,

ABRAHAM LINCOLN,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

ANDREW JOHNSON,

OF TENNESSEE,

MR. EDITOR:—That vile tory sheet, the Ledger, has another of its characteristic articles in its issue of the 22nd. It shows its sympathy with southern traitors and slave drivers and with those chivalrous "gentlemen" who beat the mothers of their own children and sell their daughters to gentlemen like themselves.

It is a great pity that such men as the Editors of the Ledger do not go South and live amongst their friends, where they might get the full benefit of the much admired institution. Doubtless the reason, is, because, being laboring men, and not rich enough to own enough niggers to make them respectable,—they might be set down as 'poor white trash.' But whether deluded or dishonest, when this country is once more reunited, prosperous and happy; when the names of patriots will be enrolled beside those of '76, they will be execrated and scorned, and meet the fate of Arnold. They may be so ashamed of their names, as to alter them as did the tories of South Carolina.

But to the article in question, the rebel refugees who are too cowardly to fight, and are sheltering themselves on British soil, imply if they do not directly state, a falsehood. The Ledger maliciously repeats the falsehood, and reiterate their complaint of being insulted,—and cannot conceal its wrath, at the "indignity of the gentlemen," with whom and whose cause they so deeply sympathize, and to crown the whole, it puts a palpably false construction on the Presidents letter. In fine, the article not only shows the strongest sympathy for armed rebels, but is a tissue of misrepresentations intended to deceive the causal reader and is peculiarly Ledger-like.

Clay, and Halcombe in their last letter say: "What may be the explanation of this sudden and entire change in the views of the President, by this rude withdrawal of anoverture for negotiations," we leave, &c.

"Instead of the safe conduct which we solicited and which your first letter gave us every reason to anticipate, a document has been presented which provokes as much indignation as surprise." Let us look at the facts. G. N. Sanders writes to Horace Greely under date of July 12th, a private and confidential letter, and proposes to go to Washington to negotiate for peace if a safe conduct is granted. After a lapse of five (17th) days Greely replies, that he understands that "they are duly accredited from Richmond as barers of propositions looking to the establishment of peace." What if this is so, is he authorized by the President to tender his safe conduct. The next day (18th,) Clay writes that he has made a mistake, that they are not authorized from Richmond to make propositions of peace.

Greely replies to this, that the case being different from what was understood by the President when he entrusted the safe conduct to him (Greely,)

"I must communicate with him for fresh instructions."

The President was informed that these men came with authority from Richmond to negotiate, he immediately gave an unconditional safe conduct. The Commissioners tell Greely that "they regret to state that he has misunderstood them." He informs them, that that being the case he must inform the President as he had given the safe conduct under this impression.

Is not the change of "a sudden and entire change in the views of the President," false? The statements of the Ledger are more sneaking, fale and malicious than those of Clay,—says nothing about the first safe conduct but makes it appear that Clay and Sanders explained the whole thing to Greely, that he undertook to get a safe conduct and that it was given in the terms of the Presidents communications which was not a safe conduct at all because the pretended Commissioners were not authorized to speak for any but themselves.

The Ledger complains of the indignity offerd to the gentlemen, and wants to know why the President did not put the names of the Commissioners to it. Simply because it was addressed to all peace democrats, copperheads and butternuts, as well as to Jeff Davis Clay and Holcombe. The Ledger says Mr. Lincoln had no right to speak of the terms on which he would be willing to make peace.—Has the Ledger any right to say on what terms they would be willing to do it? If we mistake not it has often told us. Has any individual?

The whole thing looks like a trick of rebel refugees and Northern traitors, to affect the Presidential election, but in this they will fail. It simply shows that they are not very anxious for peace on any terms but separation.

JUSTICE.

THE PEACE PROPOSITION.—Mr. C. C. Clay, of Alabama, Jacob Halcombe of Mississippi and Geo. N. Sanders, of nowhere are at the Clifton House, Canada. They are engaged we are informed by the daily papers, in an attempt to end the war, and secure the triumph of the so-called democratic party. There is no objection to peace, if that peace be an entire submission of the rebels in arms to the authority of the United States, on these terms only, can the present administration treat with the rebels, there has been to many lives lost in this war to except a dishonorable peace; ask the mother who has lost her only son about dishonorable peace, and she will say no! fight on until the last rebel is killed or begs for peace. These humbug peace commissioners, are only carrying out the programme of the Copperheads of the North. They want to throw every obstacle in the way of the administration.

While Sherman has Atlanta, and Grant is thundering at the very gates of Richmond, these copperheads want these Generals to stop their work, and carry on a peace correspondece, when there can be no peace until every rebel is crushed. Read any of the southern journals, and see what they have to say about peace; for our part let these peace commissioners go down South and say there to the rebels, lay down your arms, throw yourself on the mercy of the government of the United States, then, we will believe that they are in earnest, and not until then.

NEW ALBANY, IND., July 24th, 1864.

The war that is now raging, seems to be but imperfectly understood in the North. Most men know that it is a civil war, but, too many fail to understand where the war prevails, and how it effects the individual citizen. It is imagined that the war only exists in the South, that the North is exempt not only of its ravages, but also of other trials and responsibilities. If we were waging a war against some foreign nation, every one would consider: that all the citizens of each country, as public enemies. A civil war however is diffrent. It is a war between the citizens, subjects of the same country; in this instance it is the endeavor of a portion of the people, to revolt against the authority, and set up a new government within its limits. It is not merely a civil insurrection to resist the law, nor a special greivance. It is an attempt to subvert the national authority; it is imaterial by what pretended sanction this attempt is made, there is no authority anywhere, to resist or subvert the authority of the United States. The war is not against the States, but against the combination of citizens, who are, forcibly resisting the laws. This is a war for the subjugation of traitors, it exists everywhere in the land, not only where the rebels have their armed forces, but where they have not. It extends not only throughout the South, but also throughout the entire North. We are all at war on one side or the other, for the Union or for traitors in the South, they are in the majority, at least it appears that way in the North, the majority of the people are loyal and true to their country, the disloyal, though numerous in some parts, have yet been restrained against any combined action of rebellion, the ordinary authority have generally been competent to control them so the military authority has not been interposed, but it exists here, and may be excercised to the same extent as in the South. To say it does not, is to assume that national authority is greater than in the other, which is absurd. There are but two sides to this civil war, those who are for sustaining the government are patriots. Those who seek to aid or do aid the rebels are on the side of traitors.

There is no middle ground, the national authority must be exercised everywhere to suppress its oponents. It has the right to exercise it to that extent which is required by circumstaces. It is no wonder that the Copperheads deny this authority, they do it to aid their traitor brethern, and it is likely to hurt some of them.

UNION.

☞ The weather just now is in its wildest, strangest moods. Never was Arabia hotter; never was Sahara drier; never was the sultriness of the skies more lurid; enshrouding us in a veil of murky, red-hot air,—the brook that laughed so gaily down the hillsides has become mute as the harps of Tara—the last petal of the rock-rose has dropped from its stem like a tear for the departed—the beets and cabbages have given up the ghost in utter dispair—death is in the air—but lo! presto! it is all changed, the ruddy skies are swept with the breath of the Ice-King—the revels of Odin are transfered to halls but lately hot as Pandimoniem—the thermometor drops from its sweltering 97 deg's. to its cool, breezy 49 deg's.—the days of linen coats and straw hats seem almost numbered—some timid, frail specimens of mortality are even trying to shiver—"O, lud! lud! who'd 'a thunk it!"—right here in the middle of summer in this most temperate part of the Temperate Zone.

☞ The Cincinnati Enquirer, speaking for the oponents of the Government in the North says:—"There is but one issue before the people, and that is, not how the war shall be conducted, but whether it shall be conducted at all. The Democracy are for peace—immediate peace!"

"PLAYED OUT"—COPPERHEADS.

MR. EDITOR:—The country waits with interest to hear whom the Democrats are going to set forth as their candidate for the Chief Magistrate of the nation. Indeed, there seems to be a backwardness manifested on the part of the democratic politicians, to withhold until the last hour their choice. Why? Naturally arises the question. Do they keep the American people thus waiting? Simply because they are afraid to run a man on a platform with a compromise clause in it, and they do not wish yet to run one on a vigerous war platform. They know the American people are not willing to support a man who is in favor of giving up the integrity of the nation to satisfy a people rebelling against the government without a just cause.

They wish to divide the people upon the grand subject of preserving the nation. They wish to reconstruct the Union upon a basis of peace by acknowledging to the world that human slavery is right, and that we as a nation will throw a protecting arm around it, in order that we may satisfy the people of the South; and when this is done they will lay down their arms, return to their homes once more under the "stars and stripes." Now can the American freemen with safety go to the polls and cast his vote for a man who is willing now to surrender up the principles for which we have been contending through this mighty struggle, viz: That human slavery being the cause, it must be abolished. The days when the Southerner could flourish the lash in defiance to all humanity, is past, and liberty is now resuming its throne with terrible vengance upon the people who have suffered this great crime to be fostered in their midst. And shall we elect a man who is willing again to bring upon us the evil which if so done to be followed by another struggle more terrible in its effects. Most assuredly not. "OBSERVER."

The death of Maj. Gen. McPherson, renders the news of Sherman's great victory less glorious and cheering. McPherson was among the few Major Generals whom the country can illy spare. No man has deserved more of the American people. All honer to the noble dead.

Gen. Gresham, commanding a Division of the 17th corps, was severely wounded in one of the late engagements of Sherman's and at last accounts was in Chattanooga. We sincerely hope that the wound may not prove fatal, that so excellent an officer may be still spared to the service.

The 53rd, 81st, 66th and 38th Indiana Regiments were all hotly engaged in the battles before Atlanta. The 53rd lost heavily, and the many friends of that regiment will feel great suspense till full particulars are received. Col. Jones was killed and a large number of the line officers were killed. Nothing has been heard as to the fate of the rank and file.

The soldiers are in extacies over the fact that New Albany has become a regular Post in the Pay Department of the army, and that that most clever and excellent of Paymasters, Major George Phelps, has been appointed permanently in charge of it, No Paymaster has ever shown more disposition to fullfill his duties, and those who have been paid heretofore by him will hail the announcement with pleasure. May he have long life and plenty of money, is the wish of all of Uncle Sam's boys.

HORSE IMPRESSMENT.—The military authorities at Louisville, were engaged on Sunday and Monday in impressing horses. The 9th Pennsylvania Cavalry were patroling the streets. Horses were taken from stables and carriages, and parties found riding or driving them on the streets. The cause for the impressment seems to be urgent, as the authorities did not enquire in regard to pedigree or ownership.

An incendiary attempted to fire the Government buildings on Wall street, Louisville, on Saturday night last. The fire, however, was discovered before much damage was done.

On the same night an attempt was made to destroy the extensive Government Commissary buildings at Jeffersonville. The Government ought to make an example of some of these men, by hanging them, there is a large number of rebel incendaries in this neighborhood, we hope they may be caught and punished severely.

The Ledger is in trouble about a letter signed "Indiana," in the Louisville Press of last week. In its bewildered state of mind it pitches into our amiable friend at Corydon, whilom the editor of the "Argus." Well Mr. Ledger, you have heard of Beecher's story of his dog Noble and the empty hole? We are slightly of the opinion that you are barking up the wrong tree.

ELEGANT SUMMER CLOTHING AT MODERATE PRICES.—We invite attention to the large and elegant stock of Summer Clothing, offered by Bierman & Ebstein, No. 82 Pearl street. It embraces every variety of seasonable garments, made from the best material and in the most aproved styles, they are selling them at great bargins in view of the advanced stage of the season.

PEACE MOVEMENTS.—The various and we may say novel rumors of peace negotiations with which the public are now entertained, can in no way effect the fact that the best place to buy your Cigars and Tobacco is at H. Pralle's, next door to the Post Office, Sign of the Big Indian.

☞We are again under many obligations to the ladies of Salem, for their donation of Clothing. The soldiers of this Hospital, are under many obligations to Mrs. Butler and Mrs. Lyon, for which they return their thanks.

DEATHS.

The following deaths occured at Hospital No 6:
Henry Ingram, private Co. B, 108th U. S. C. I., of Pheunomonia, July 22.
Robert Spalding, private Co. A, 108th U. S. C. I. of Pheunomonia, July 25.
Frank Henry, private Co. G, 108th U. S. C. I., of Pheumomonia, July 25.

228

SOLDIERS, if you want a TRUNK or VALISE, 278 Main street is the place to get it cheap.

278

Are you going home? you want something to carry your things in; 278 Main street is where they keep them in great variety—and styles.

278

If you want SCABBARD, HAVERSACK, BELT, BLANKET STRAP or MONEY BELT; 278 Main street, is the place to get it.

I sell to all Citizens and Soldiers at the same price. No TWO PRICES—one to the soldier and another to the citizen. So you all, will have the same chance to get bargains. I sell from 35 to 40 per cent lower than they do in Louisville.

Don't forget the place, 278 Main St.

New Albany, Ind. 22-tf.

Hospital Chaplains.

Rev. E. J. PURDY Chaplain No. 6.
Religious Services at No. 6. Tuesday 7½, P. M. Sunday 11 o'clock. A. M.
Rev. W. V. DANIEL Chaplain No. 4. Services at No. 4. Sabbath 9. A. M.
Rev. Mr. LACKY, Chaplain No's. 5, 8 and 11.

Abstract of Meteorological Observations kept for the Smithsonian Institution, at Hospital No. 6.

July 1864	SEVEN A. M. Barometer.	SEVEN A. M. Thermometer.	SEVEN A. M. Hygrometer.	TWO P.M. Barometer.	TWO P.M. Thermometer.	TWO P.M. Hygrometer.	NINE P. M Barometer.	NINE P. M Thermometer.	NINE P. M Hygrometer.	Rain-gauge.
21	29.63	72	63	29.64	85	70	29.67	70	60	
22	29.76	62	55	29.61	79	61	29.74	59	55	
23	29.77	58	53	29.77	80	65	29.71	62	56	
24	29.74	58	55	29.65	85	65	29.69	69	64	
25	29.60	68	60	29.55	81	64	29.61	64	61	
26	29.67	68	64	29.68	89	69	29.73	70	65	
27	29.77	77	64	29.74	90	71	29.70	71	67	

HOSPITAL REPORT.

Changes at General Hospital No. 6, for the week ending July 28th.

Whole number of beds,	530.
Admitted,	62.
Discharged from Service:	0.
Returned to duty,	13.
Transfered	4.
Deserted,	0.
Furloughed,	13.
Died	3.
Remaining	438.

RUDOLPH. HOFFELD,
DRUGGIST & CHEMIST,
Corner Market and Upper 4th Streets,
NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.
He keeps constantly on hand the best selected stock of
DRUGS, MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, SOAPS,
COAL, OIL, LAMPS, Etc., Etc.
☞Prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours.

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☞AND ALL THE LATE PERIODICALS.☜
In the P. O. building, cor. Pearl & Market sts.,
NEW ALBANY, : : : INDIANA.

ATTETION! SOLDIERS!!
HERMAN PRALLE,
Wholesale and retail dealer in
TOBACCO, CIGARS,
PIPES, TOBACCO BOXES, ETC., ETC.
Next door to the Post Office, sign of the 'big Injun.

BIERMAN AND EPSTEIN,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
AND DEALERS IN
MILITARY CLOTHING,
Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods &c.
82 PEARL STREET,
New Albany, Indiana.

Weekly Report of Patients Admitted to Hospital No. 6, in New Albany, Indiana.

The following list of Patients were admitted to Hospital No. 6 in New Albany, Indiana, for the week ending July 28d, 1861.

HOSPITAL No. 6.

Charles M. Brown, I., 82nd Ind.; Robert Cosgrave, A. 5th Ky.; Urban Coon, B. 19th Ill.; Charles S. Olds, K. 7th Mich.; Robert E. Ryan, E. 38th Ind.; Wm. C. Riley, F. 27th Ind.; Thomas G. Sewell, G. 100th Ind.; Wm. Somford, K. 53rd Ind.; George A. og. I. 120th John Agnes, I. 89th Ill.; John Haack, A. 2nd Mo.; Emile Seitz, E. 31st Ohio; Charles F. Holmes, I. 1st Mich. M. & E.; Sam'l. Thomas, D, 85th Ind.; Beit Cary, L. 1st Mich. M & E.; Wm. H. Moon, A. 82d Ind.; J. Herlohn, F. 8th Ky. Cav.; Wm. Cockrun, G. 12th Tenn. Cav.; James Roundtree, D. 22 Mich.; Joseph Dassyner, A, 44th Ill.; John W. Arny, E. 23rd Mo.; Valentine Conrad, F. 115 Ohio; James Dailey, C. 115th Ohio; Michael Barinar, F, 32nd Ind; Henry H. McPherson, D. 7 Ohio; Jesse Helton, D, 21st Ky.; G. Pfanzux, I. 10th Ohio Bat.; Geo. S. Culver, D, 14th Mich.; Fred. Walter, G, 46th Pa.; Jas. Duncan, G. 128th Ind.; Barnett Pedigo, B, 48 Ill; Barr Liles, F, 81st Ind; Petr Schwarz, E. 21st Wis.; George E. Bradely, B, 16th U. S. I. Sidney Sweet, H, 14th Ill.; Harmon Leibman, A, 149th N. Y.; Francisco M. Palmes, 123rd Ind.; Peter McMillen, B, 16th Wis; Henry Diens, E, 26th Wis.; Wm. Martin, K, 53rd, Ind,; Wm. Conrad, 9th Pa. Cav.

Miscellaneous.

DREAMS INTERPRETD.

To dream of a mill stone around your neck is a sign of what you my expect if you get an extravagant wife.

To see apples in a dream betokens a wedding, because where you find apples you may find pairs.

To dream that you are lame is a token that you will get into a hobble.

When a young lady dreams of a coffin it betokens that she should instantly discontinue the use of tight stays, and always go warmly and thickly shod in the wet weather.

If you dream of a clock, it is a token that you will gain credit—that is, tick.

To dream of a fre, is a sigh that—if you are wise you will see the lights in your house are out before you go to bed.

To dream that your nose is red at the tip, is an intimation that you had better leave off brandy.

To dream of walking barefooted denotes a journey bootless.

When a fashonable young lady dreams of a filbert, it is a sign her thoughts are running upon the 'colonel'.

If you dream of clothes, it is a warning not to go to law, for by the law of contraries, you will be sure of a non-suit.

To dream that you are eating is certain to come true at breakfast.

To dream of a barber denotes losses—hairs may be expected to be cut off.

To dream that you have a great number of servents, is madness.

It is very lucky to dream that you pay for a thing twice over; since, afterwards, you will probably take care to have all your bills receipted.

To dream of soup betokens a combat, in which you may expect to get lathered.

SETTLED.—John Danders, a country blacksmith, the husband of a young wife, had labored long and become wealthy, having the custom of all the farmers. When he was on his death bed, he called his wife Janet to him.

"Janet," said he, "I am not long for this world; I am wearing away very fast. Now concerning the business. Janet, there's Andrew the foreman, he knows all about the shop, and the customers all like him. You will just let a decent time elapse and then make up together,"

"Oh my dear John!" said Janet, bursting into a flood of tear's "don't let that trouble you, Andrew and I have settled that already.'

The following dialogue is said to have taken place recently between a married couple on their travels:

"My dear, are you comfortable in that corner?"

"Quite, thank you, my dear."

"Sure there's plenty of room for your feet?"

"Quite sure, love."

"And no cold air from the window by your ear?"

"Quite certain, darling."

"Then, my dear, I'll change places with you."

The local column of the Richmond Examiner furnishes the following facetious item:

For the first time in our varied experience we saw on Tuesday a barrel of flour hauled up Governor street in a hearse! The public stared but the driver drove on. When we came to recollect that flour was five and six hundred dollars per barrel, and that the struggle for bread was one of life and death, we better appreciated the connection between the hearse and barrel of flour.

A soldier in one of the Kentucky camps during one of the cold nights, says the motto with them is: "United we sleep, divided we freeze."

It is said that a bullet whistled close by the President's carriage in the recent fight at Fort Stevens. Mr. Lincoln was near enough to crack a joke in response to the crack of the rebel rifle.

An Irish girl at play on Sunday being accosted by the priest, "Good morning daughter of the Evil One," meekly replied, "Good morning, father."

"I'm a gone sucker," as the child said when his mother weaned him. 'Why not.'

NEW DRUG STORE

NO. 346 MAI STREET,

[Opposite the Town Clock,]

NEW ALBANY, IA.

BEST quality of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye stuffs, Paints, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Patent Medicines, &c.

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND

ALS Pure Liquors for Medical Purposes, Cigars and Tobacco.

PHYSICIANS PRESCRIPTIONS,

carefully compounded at all hours of the day or night. [20-tf.] T. W. TAYLOR.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!!

CORNER UPPER 7th AND ELM STREETS,

(Opposite Hospital No. 6.)

Having lately opened a VARIETY STORE I am prepared to furnish the Soldiers and public in general with the best articles in my line. My stock consists of

ALE,
BEER,
CIGARS,
TOBACCO,
FRUITS,
STATIONERY,
&C., &C.,

I also furnish

ICE CREAM!

Of the most delicious flavors.

20tf. C. E. KIRK.

For Coughs, Colds, Asthma and Consumption, try a 50 cent bottle of Strickland's Mellifluous Cough Balsam; we have tried it and can recommend it.

COUGH NO MORE! TRY STRICKLAND'S MELLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM.

Cures Cough, Colds Sore Throat, Asthma and Consumption. It is only necessary for any one troubled with these complaints to try one bottle of

STRICKLAND'S MILLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM,

to convince them that it is the best preparation ever used. It not only cures the above affections of the throat and Lungs, but it cures Night Sweats and Spitting of Blood, and is an excellent gurgle for any kind of Sore Throat. It is pleasant to take, and a safe medicine for infants. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by Druggists generally. Sold at J. H. Conner's Drug Store New Albany, Indiana.

Diarrhœa AND FLUX

STRICKLAND'S ANTI-CHOLERA MIXTURE.

is a composition of astringents, absorbents, stimulants and carminatives, which every physician acknowledges is the only preperation that will affect a permanent cure of Diarhœa and Dysenterry. This Anti-Cholera Mixture is now in use in several of our army hospitals, where it gives the greatest satisfaction. It has saved the lives of thousands of our soldiers and citizens, and we will guarantee it to be the best remedy in the world for Diarrhœa and Dysentery.

Mr. Woods of Covington, Ky. will be most happy to satisfy any one as to the virtue of Strickland's Anti-Cholera Mixture. In fact we have a great number of testimonials from patients who have been cured after being pronounced incurable by their physicians some after taking only one bottle of Strickland's Anti-Cholera Mixture. If you suffer with Diarrhœa and Dysentary, try one bottle.

SOLDIERS,

You ought not to be without such a valuable medicine the Cincinnati National Union of April 24th, says that thousands of our soldiers have been saved by the use of Stricklands Anti-Cholera Mixture. For sale at J. H. Conner's Drug Store New Albany, Ind.

STRICKLAND'S PILE REMEDY.

EVERYBODY IS BEING CURED OF THIS distressing disease by the use of

Dr Stricklaad's Pile Remedy.

Read what those say who have used it:

Mr. Charles W. Lindram, of Louisville, and Mr. I. P. Hazarde, Cincinnati, O., both were cured after using one pot of Dr. Strickland's Pile Remedy. They say they have tried every thing but could obtain no relief, but one Pot of Strickland's Pile Remedy affected a perfect cure after suffering for many years with the worst kind of Piles. They recommended every one who is suffering to try it.

Sold by all Druggists. 50 cents per pot. Manufactured at No. 6 East Fourth Street, Cincinnati, O. Sold at J. H. Conner's Drug Store, New Albany, Indiana. Ask for

DR. STRICKLAND'S PILE REMEDY.

G. HINKEBEIN'S,

BOOT & SHOE STORE

SPRING STREET BETWEEN 4th & 5th.

Has always on hand a fine and well selected stock of ready made BOOTS and SHOES. Repairing neatly executed.

GIVE ME A CALL.

THE REVEILLE.

For the Soldier in the Field and Hospital.

VOL. 1. NEW ALBANY, THURSDAY, AUG. 4, 1864. NO 28.

THE REVEILLE

is published every Thursday by the Soldiers in HOSPITAL No. 6.

Terms fifty cents for three months

All letters must be addressed to Lewis F. Gintze Hospital No. 6. New Albany, Indiana.

Poetry.

For the Reville.

MY HOME.

How sweet the ties that bind
My heart to that dear place,
How pure and sweet the thoughts
As mem'ry recalls each living face.

I recall the pleasures of the past,
Each in turn I them review,
And fondly hope, at no distant day
With friends to be, then war, adieu.

If I could but be there now
And fill again that vacant chair,
And join again that broken tie,
Gratitude would be my prayer.

I will trust in Him on high,
While as yet, for my country I serve,
Never ceasing to have faith in Him,
Who gives me a HOME IN HEAVEN to live.

ARTHUR.

How a Union Soldier Died.

"CARLETON," of the Boston Journal, describes the death of Edward M. Schneider, 57th Massachusetts regiment, son of Doctor Schneider, the venerable American Missionary at Aintab, Turkey. Young Schneider left Phillips' Academy, Andover, to enlist. He was only 17 years old:

On the march from Annapolis, he, though but 17 years, and unaccustomed to hardship kept his place in the ranks, not once falling out, from the encampment by the waters of the Chesapeake to the Rapidan. He was slightly wounded on the North Anna, and was sent to Port Royal for transportation to Washington, but, of his own accord, returning to his regiment, joining at Cold Harbor. While preparing for the charge on the enemy's works on the 17th, beyond the Dunn house he said to the chaplin, "I intend to be the first one to enter their works."

The charge was made. How gallantly they moved through the woods! How quickly they swept up to the rebel line of defensive works, like an ocean billow upon a breakwater, rolling over it, engulphing all beyond. The brave young soldier tried to make good his words. With eager feet he led the advance, breaking out from the line and keeping a rod or two in advance.

He was almost there—not quite—almost near enough to feel the hot flash of the rebe musketry in his face—near enough to be covered with the sulphurous cloud from the cannon—when he fell shot through the body.

He was carried to the hospital, with six hundred and fifty of his division comrades. He lay all night with his wound undressed, waiting his turn. There was not a murmur from his lips. The chaplin looked at his wound.

"What do you think of it?" Seeing that it was mortal, he could not articulate a reply: neither could he restrain his tears. He remembered the last injunction of the young soldier's older sister. "I commit him to your care." The young hero interpreted the meaning of the tears, that his wound was mortal. "Do not weep," he said: "It is God's will. I wish you would write to my father and tell him that I have tried to do my duty to my country and to God." He disposed of his effects, giving ten dollars to the Christian Commission,—twenty dollars to the American Board, and trifles to his friends. Then, in the simplicity of his heart, he said: "I have a good many friends, schoolmates and companions: they will want to know where I am, and how I am getting on. You can let them know I am gone, and that I die content. And Chaplin, the boys in the regiment, I want you to tell them to stand by the dear old flag. And there is my brother in the navy, write to him and tell him to stand by the flag and cling to the cross of Christ!"

The Surgeon came and examined the wound—"It is my duty to tell you that you will soon go home," he said.

"Yes, doctor, I am soon going home, I am not afraid to die. I don't know how the valley will be when I get to it, but it is all bright now." Then gathering up his waning strength he repeated the verses often sung by the soldiers, who, amid all the whirl and excitement of the camp and the battlefield, never forget those whom they have left behind them—mother, sister, father, brother. Calmly, clearly, distinctly, he repeated these lines, the chorus of the song:

"Soon with angles I'll be marching,
With bright laurels on my brow:
I have for my country fallen—
Who will care for mother now?"

The night wore away. Death came on apace. He suffered intense pain, but not a murmer escaped his lips. Sabbath morning came, and with the coming of light he passed away.

Desertion and Miscegenation.

A day or two since, a respectable dressed lady, about thirty years old made her appearance, carpet sack in hand, at the Provost Marshal's office, about ten o'clock, in the morning, and asked for Provost Mashal Nash. Audience with that official having been granted, she informed the Captain that she was from Nashville, and had recently been married to a man named Frank Miller, belonging to the 4th Michigan Cavelry; that her husband had deserted and brought her North; and that they had just arrived in Cleveland, he had escaped from her, carrying off forty dollars of her money, and leaving her moneyless and friendless in a strange city. It provoked the righteous indignation of Mrs. Miller, who in retalliation, had determined to reveal the fact of his desertion, and to demand his arrest.

The fellow was soon found, being easily recognized from his height—six feet five inches—and the recreant spouse and soldier was brought into the Marshal's presence. At first he stoutly denied the whole charged and pretended never to have seen his wife. But letters and money found upon him soon upset this defense. Thereupon calling the Provost Marshall aside, he informed him with the utmost coolness, that he (the prisoner) was a color'd man, and therefore could not be held to United States service. The Marshall at first refused to believe this; nothing in the man's appearence would suggest the idea. But he soon proved this fact by calling in two of his brothers, who are waiters at the Angier house, and are unmistakably mulattoes. It then transpired that the fellow's name was Jonathan Grey, that he had enlisted in Detroit as a member of the 4th Michigan Cavaly, and that he had deserted and married the woman who had complained against him in Nashville. Marshall Nash, whoever, decided that the fact of his color did'nt relieve the crime of desertion, shd placed him under arrest until something could be heard from his regiment.

When the fact of her husband's color was communicated to the woman, she was agitated by a tempest of conflicting emotions. She was overwhelmed with astonishment, shame, indignation and sorrow. Her wrath w s intensified tenfold, and the invisible 'admixture' in her husband's blood was held by her a far greater sin than his willful desertion. Slowly and sadly she left the office, her satchel pendent at her side, determined to return to Nashville and there wear her widow's weeds in unmolested quiet.

A WOMAN'S REVENGE.—Mrs. Mary A. Blackstock, of Allegheny City, Pa., was engaged to Robert Simpson, who finally found his love exhausted, and not only broke the contract but slandered her. She commenced suits for slander and breach of promise, but was induced to withdraw them and pay the costs by a renewal of the engagement, which if he broke a second time, she assured him would be followed by his death. He was satisfied with the arrangement, but within two weeks, to wit, on last Thursday, he led to the alter a young lady of Pittsburg, and on Saturday morning, after seeing the notice of Simpson's marriage, Mrs. Blackstock provided herself with a Sharp's revolver, and started in pursuit of him. She accidentally met Simpson on the street, and told him she was going to execute her threat. He seized both her hands, but she succeedded in firing a shot into his left shoulder, whereupon he pushed her to the ground and took refuge in a livery stable. She started in pursuit, but was overpowered by the crowd and taken to the Mayor's office, where she gave bonds to keep the peace and $1,000 bail for her appearance at Court. She is of prepossessing appearance, has three children, and is about 35 years of age. She declared her intention to have been to kill Simpson, and regretted her failure, as he had ruined her character, and death would be welcome to her had she succeeded in her purpose.

SENTENCE OF A DEFRAUDING PAYMASTER.—Major H. R. Thomas, an additional Paymaster in the United States Army, has been tried by a court-martial, held in Washington, upon the charge of defrauding the Government and sentenced to "forfeit all pay and allowances now due him, to be confined in the State Penetentiury at Albany, New York, for six years, and to pay the Government of the United States $35,000, and upon non payment, to be confined until the same is paid, provided the whole term of his imprisonment shall not exceed twelve years."

The Scientific American says that Peruvian bark is the only antedote to the malaria which prevails on the James river in August, September and October, and recommends that every person who has a friend in the army to send him a dollar's worth of quinine, with instructions to put as much as will lie on the point of a pen-knife in his coffee every morning, and the probability is that he will escape chronic diarrhoea, fever and ague, and billous fever.

COPPERHEADS.—A correspondent of the Boston Courier, complaining of the act of Congress which permits the loyal States to recruit in the rebel districts, inquires how it would do if Jeff. Davis should attempt to recruit in the Northern States. Jeff. Davis has too much sense to take his northern men away from their present duties where they are so useful to him, and put them into his army where they would not be worth much for fighting.

☞ It is said a dog in Boston has been named Omega, because he never seems to be full.

Thursday, Aug. 4, 1864

FOR PRESIDENT,

ABRAHAM LINCOLN,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

ANDREW JOHNSON,

OF TENNESSEE.

NEW ALBANY, IND., August 1st, 1864.

EDITORS LEDGER:—For months past you have seen fit to denounce the Union men of this State as Radical Abolitionists and Disunionists and as often to repeat the trite saying, that if the Government and the Union are saved, they must be saved by the democratic party. Such epithets are cheap and such declarations more easily made than substantiated. In the biddings of party zeal men often forget the teachings of history and fail to remember its established facts. That the democratic party has acted a conspicuous part in the history of our country, is readily admitted, whether for weal or woe, whether for its honor or glory, or its downfall and shame are yet to be shown. Not many months have elapsed, Messrs Editors, since you were inditing editorials in eulogy of James Buchanan, John C. Breckenridge and traitor cabinet with which they were surrounded. Nor have many years passed away since you were meeting in Convention with those democrats, who first fired upon the flag of our country, and bombarded a starving garrison of the Federal Government. When speaking of the saving power of the democratic party these facts seem to have escaped your mind. You seem also to have forgotten the history of the late Charleston and Baltimore democratic conventions, which divided and were torn asunder on the slavery question, and how a large fragment of that party pursued with bitterest venom and undying hate the great leader of the party, the late Stephen A. Douglas, simply because he loved the Union and the government more than he did slavery and slaveholders. You also seem to have forgotten that Jefferson C. Davis the moving power of this wicked rebellion; was a favorite of the democratic party and that most of the commanders of the rebel army and members of the rebel Congress who now tyranize over the ignorant classes of the South, who are stabbing at the very heart of our own government and deluging this fair land in blood, were honored members of the democratic party and were loudly praised in the colums of the New Albany Ledger, that one half of this same Union saving democratic party, united in one common array for the overthrow of the government by Washington and his illustrious compeers.

You have sustained and aided in elevating to power with all the facilities of your mind the very men who inaugurated the rebellion, who sustain the rebellion, whose skirts are reddened with the blood of hundred of thousands of our fellow citizens, and now you come and tell us that your party, the democratic party possesses the only saving power in the country. What guarantees can be given that you will not again elect a Breckenridge—a Vallandigham—a Cobb—a Wigfall—What evidence can be given that you will support better men now, than you did in days gone by. What evidence can be given that the democratic party will not again be sundered as it was at Charleston on the slavery question and one fragment join the Union army while the other wheels into the ranks of the rebels? Have you become wiser or better, or more discriminating? And are your leaders possessed of higher moral than of yore. Is not the spirit of your press, the tone and temper of your orators the same?—What change has come over the party and where? The voice of history proclaims in tones unmistakable that Democracy inaugurated this war and has been its moving—guiding and governing power. It is also true that thousands of the Democratic party have rushed to the rescue of our government and have evinced as true and genuine loyality as burns in the heart of any patriot. It is not claimed that the Union party as such possess all virtue all loyalty, all saving power. The President and Cabinet may and doubtless commit errors, but that they have been actuated by honorable and patriotic motives must be admitted by all. Is it not far better, more in accordance with true wisdom, for all parties to unite in crushing the rebellion, and leave minor differences for adjustment in the future?

UNION.

BLOOMINGTON, ILLS., July 24, 1864.

MR. EDITOR:—I have at last found a place that suits me very well indeed, and as far as I can judge, will like the people here. Our friends at Lafayette showed us the greatest kindness and attention, while there, for which accept our thanks etc. The political waters are troubled a good deal in this port, and I hope the "Democratic Peace party" may, (as I believe they are) so helpless "that which they are coming to the pool of Siloam." Honest Abe "will step in," and they be compelled to await the stirring of the waters until this rebellion is crushed out, when their existence will be ignored, not only by all good men but by themselves.

I see but little of their doings, except that their organ, the "Chicago Times"—and I presume that, if we should prove positively, (which I believe can be done) that the "Times"—is in the pay of the rebels, that they pay over $100,000 per annum to support it. They would think it only a free press, and that their sympathy is so strong for their "southern brethern" that they would not only grant them the privilege, of publishing a paper or papers here, but, support and sustain those papers, and abuse the Administration for not putting down the Rebellion, while so many sympathize and openly, almost and them by all means in their power, and now they claim to be "loyal men." Loyal to what? To Jeff. Davis and his traitorous crew; and to them only.

They harp upon the Constitution, all the time, and talk like the rebel traitors never heard of its power. They argue that, all that is necessary to put down the rebellion, is: to stop fighting, and—as the Convention in Coffax district said—"conceds to them all reasonable demands, all that can be done with honor," which simply means, to reward all those murderous miscreants, who have, inaugurated the war; who have, murdered thousands upon thousands, of the best men in their own country, because they loved the old flag; who have, turned defenceless women and children, out upon the world, with the blood of the husband and father, sprinkled over their garments, by the hand of those (as they call them) kind hearted soldiers.

Oh, sir! as a southern man and one who loves the helpless, and who know the truth of what we say: It seems to me if there can be a deeper HELL, than the one prepared for Jeff. Davis and the leaders of this rebellion; those here in a land of peace, a land of plenty, a land of safety, and a land where all is flourishing, all is prosperous, all are accumulating wealth, all are happy—know nothing of war, blood and carnage except by hearesay—these southern boasted sympathizers, these men who aid the rebelion by all the moral force they have, are most certainly entitled to the hottest place in the hottest hell. Their very sympathies, have already cost a million and more of lives. Valandigham, Wood and all of that stripe, must yet see, that to their efforts in the wrong direction, we are indebted for the prolongation of the war to this date. How soon would they change the tone of their wailings, should the soldiers from the front be withdrawn, and they see their own states deluged in blood. I must close. More anon,

H. B. ALLIS.

Call for Indiana's Quota of 500,000.

STATE OF INDIANA,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
INDIANAPOLIS, July 21, 1864

GENERAL ORDERS.

It is announced that under the President's call of July 18th 1864, for 500,000 volunteers, the quota of Indiana has been fixed at 32 732, which is subject to a credit of about 12,000 our excess of men furnished on former calls. Notwithstanding this excess for the State, a number of townships are delinquent, to fill which about 2,300 in the aggregate will be quired from them.

Time is given until the 5th of September to fill this quota, and men will be enlisted and accepted for either one, two or three years to serve in whatever regiment of infantry or cavalry, or battery of artillery they may individually select.

No new companies will be accepted at present but any qualified person coming well recommended, who will enlist thirty men under the call for any company in any old regiments or any battery, so as to bring the company up to the standard, will be appointed a Lieutenant in such. This plan enables acquaintances in particular localities to enlist together and enter the service in a body, and at the same time will afford them the advantage of being thrown with well disciplined soldiers.

REPRESENTATIVE RECRUITS.

Persons unfit for military service and not liable to draft, who desires to be personally represented in the army, may present recruits to so represent them. Any person so desiring can present such recruits to the District Provost Marshal, who will enlist and muster him and issue certificate of such personal representation.

SUBSTITUTES.

Substitutes, white men or black, may be furnished either before or after the draft, upon being proper enlisted and presented to the District Provost Marshal.

COLORED VOLUNTEERS.

Colored persons will be enlisted and accepted as recruits for the 28th regimeet United States Colored Volunteers, or any other regiment of colored volunteers in the service, and will be entitled to the same bounty and pay as other United States Soldiers.

BOUNTIES.

The bounty provided by law it as follows:

For recruits (including representative recruits(white or colored,	for one year.	$100
" " "	for two years.	200
" " "	for three years. . . .	300

The first instalments of bounty will be paid by the mustering and disbursing officers when the recruit is mustered in as follows:

Recruits who enlists in the army for	one year, . . .	$33 33
" " " "	two years, . . .	66 00
" " " "	three years, . .	100 00

PREMIUMS.

No premiums whatever for the procuration of recruits will hereafter be paid by the United States. This, however, will not effect the payment of premiums due for the procuration of recruits previous to the date of this order.

Neither drafted men nor substitutes—furnished either before or after draft—are entitled to bounty from the United States. The fact as to whether the man is a recruit entitled to bounty, or a drafted man or a substitute not entitled to it, shall be noted on the enlistment papers and muster-in rolls.

By order of Governor Morton,

LAZ. NOBLE.
Adj't Gen. Indiana.

NEW ALBANY HOSPITAL, No. 6.—This hospital is in the buildings known as the Theological Seminary property, more lately used as a Female Seminary. There are now in it nearly 500 patients part in the house, and part in the yard in tents. We spent an hour last Saturday in looking through it; and having some curiosity to see what sort of food was furnished the boys, we invited ourselves to dinner, and afterwards went through the kitchen. The impression made on our minds was every way most favorable. We do not see how sick and wounded soldiers could be made more comfortable anywhere, away from home. The food is abundant and excellent, the rooms and tents are clean, and well ventilated, and no kinder men exist than those we know, connected with the hospital. There is a reading room for the patients, where about a dozen daily papers are received. This is all just as it ought to be. When we have done all we can, it is all too little for the brave fellows who have perilled limb and life for us. And when we saw load after load coming in from the front, covered with dust, some limping and others with arms in slings, our heart was full of sympathy for them, and sorrow that we can do so little for the good cause for which they have done so much.—[Clark Co. Democrat.

☞Captain Hamilton our excellen Post Comander has tendered his resignation and it has been accepted, and that he will again enter active service his resignation was necessary to relieve him from the Veteran Reserve Corps. We hope soon to hear of him being appointed to a Colonoy of one of the new regiments. Captain Reynolds we suppose will be his successer to the duties of Post Commander.

The Chaplain would acknowledge the recept of a large and valuable collection of books tracts, &c., from the Christian Commission, to whom he has been so often endebted before. He has also received from the same source, six boxes of envelopes and six reams of paper, will be distributed as before, to those who have neither money or stationary.

Franked envelopes can be had at all times.

N. B.—Letters going to the front, must be prepaid by stamps.

Testaments and other reading matter always on hand and cheerfully furnished.

Reading matter given out after praaching.

E. J. PURDY.
Chaplain U. S. A.

Received recently from the Ladies Soldiers Aid Society of Bedford, Indiana, $5,20, for the benefit of Soldiers in New Albany Hospitals. Thanks to the Ladies.

Also from the Louisville Branch of the Christian Commission, three packages of valuable reading matter, together with note paper and envelopes all for the benefit of the soldiers.

WM. V. DANIEL, Chaplain

A grand expose of the Sons of Liberty has taken place at Indianapolis and St. Louis, the existance of this secret oath-bound disloyal organization in Indiana and throughout the Western States, has been well known for some time, its designs were not merely disloyal, but was treason itself. This Society meditated no less than a counter revolution in the North to help their allies in the South. There should no mercy be shown such traitors. We understand that some arrests were made in Louisville of this same Society.

On Monday we had a fine shower it was a welcome visiter contributo innumerably towards cooling the atmosphere, which for the past few days has been ween very oppressive.

M. C. Burr's India Rubber Scrubber is one of the best household articles that has come out, it is far superior to a brush in scrubbing the floor, and will outlast a dozen brushes.—Through the kindness of Dr. Fry we have them in use at this Hospital, and they have renddered eminent satisfaction. Every Hospital and family in the city should be supplied with them, if they wish to keep their floors neat and clean.

The cheapest place to buy clothing is at Bierman and Ebstein, No. 82 Pearl street; they have always a large stock of clothing, and they sell them at very low prices, remember 82 Pearl street.

Our friend H. Pralle still has the reputation of selling the best Cigars and Tobacco in the city.—Call and see for youselves, next door to the Post Office, sign of the Big Indian.

We call attention to the advertisement of John Stacy, No. 278 Main street. If you want a Valise or Trunk, there is the place to get a good article.—Soldiers who are going to the front, get yourselves a haversack. Anything that a soldier needs in his line, made to order on short notice.

Our gentlemanly friend Joe McMillen has retired from the Photographic rooms of Mr. J. A. Wilson, and we understand that he contemplates opening a Gallery shortly in this city. We hope he will, as he is the best artist in the city, and always gentlemanly and courteous. We recommend him to the citizens of New Albany.

For Coughs, Colds, Asthma and Consumption, try a 50 cent bottle of Strickland's Mellifluous Cough Balsam; we have tried it and can recommend it.

DYSPEPSIA, NERVOUSNESS AND DEBILITY, TRY DR. STRICLAND'S TONIC.—We can reccomend those suffering with loss of Appetite, Indigestion or Dyspepsia, Nervousness and Nervous Debility, to use Strickland's Tonic. It is a vegitable preparation, free from alchohalic liquors; it strengthens the whole nervous system, it creates a good appetite, and is warrented to cure Dyspepsia and Nervous Debility.

For sale by Druggists generally at $1 per bottle, Prepared by Dr. A. Strickland, 6th East Fourth street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

For Diarrhoea and Dysentery, we recommend the use of Dr. Strickland's Anti-Cholera Mixture. It is a certain cure for Diarrhoea, Dysentery and Bowel complaint. Give it a trial; soldiers keep a bottle of it by you.

DEATHS.

The following deaths occured at Hospital No 6:

David B. Playfoot, Co. L, 7th Penn. Cav. Chronic Diarrhoea, July 28.

Bejamin Motley, Co. 108th U. S. C. I., Pneumonia, July 29.

Sidney B. Harris, Co. A, Home Guards, Pneumonia, August 1.

278

SOIDIERS, if you want a TRUNK or VALISE, 278 Main street is the place to get it cheap.

278

Are you going home? you want something to carry your things in; 278 Main street is where they keep them in great variety—and styles.

278

If you want SCABBARD, HAVERSACK, BELT, BLANKET STRAP or MONEY BELT; 278 Main street, is the place to get it.

I sell to all Citizens and Soldiers at the same price. No TWO PRICES—one to the soldier and another to the citizen. So you all, will have the same chance to get bargains. I sell from 35 to 40 per cent lower than they do in Louisville.

Don't forget the place, 278 Main St.

New Albany, Ind. 22-tf

Hospital Chaplains.

Rev. E. J. PURDY Chaplain No. 6.

Religious Services at No. 6. Tuesday 7½, P. M. Sunday 11 o'clock. A. M.

Rev. W. V. DANIEL Chaplain No. 4. Services at No. 4. Sabbath 9. A. M.

Rev. Mr. LACEY, Chaplain No's. 5, 8 and 11.

Abstract of Meteorological Observations kept for the Smithsonian Institution, at Hospital No. 6.

July 1864	SEVEN A. M. Barometer.	SEVEN A. M. Thermometer.	SEVEN A. M. Hygrometer.	TWO P.M. Barometer.	TWO P.M. Thermometer.	TWO P.M. Hygrometer.	NINE P. M. Barometer.	NINE P. M. Thermometer.	NINE P. M. Hygrometer.	Rain-gauge.
28	29.77	66	63	29.64	91	76	29.65	77	72	
29	29.65	72	55	29.56	94	78	29.54	80	71	
30	29.55	74	53	29.48	92	76	29.52	79	74	
31	29.54	75	55	29.47	83	75	29.49	75	72	
1	29.50	71	60	29.18	82	76	29.46	65	62	.35
2	29.48	65	64	29.46	76	68	29.42	66	62	
3	29.41	63	61	29.41	78	69	29.40	67	63	

HOSPITAL REPORT.

Changes at General Hospital No. 6, for the week ending July 28th.

Whole number of beds,	530.
Admitted,	46.
Discharged from Service:	0.
Returned to duty,	23.
Transfered	63.
Deserted,	0.
Furloughed,	2.
Died	3.
Remaining	388.

RUDOLPH C. HOFFELD,

DRUGGIST & CHEMIST,

Corner Market and Upper 4th Streets,

NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.

He keeps constantly on hand the best selected stock of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, SOAPS,

COAL, OIL, LAMPS, Etc., Etc.

☞Prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours.

CHRIS. WOLF,

DEALER IN

HATS AND CAPS,

ALSO, A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

Stationery. Pocket Books, Pens.

☞AND ALL THE LATE PERIODICALS.☜

In the P. O. building, cor. Pearl & Market sts.,

NEW ALBANY, : : : INDIANA.

ATTENTION! SOLDIERS!!

HERMAN PRALLE,

Wholesale and retail dealer in

TOBACCO, CIGARS,

PIPES, TOBACCO BOXES, ETC., ETC.

Next door to the Post Office, sign of the Big Injun.

BIERMAN AND EPSTEIN,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

AND DEALERS IN

MILITARY CLOTHING,

Getlemen's Furnishing Goods &c.

82 PEARL STREET,

New Albany, Indiana.

Miscellaneous.

A FEW PLAIN QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Who said the South could not be subdued?
The Copperheads.
Who said Northern soldiers should walk over their dead bodies in going South, to enforce the laws and put down the rebellion?
The Copperheads.
Who threatened to resist the conscription by force of arms?
The Copperheads.
Who discouraged enlistments?
The Copperheads.
Who used their influence to have our soldiers desert?
The Copperheads.
Who called our brave soldiers Abolitionists?
The Copperheads.
Who called our soldiers Lincoln hirlings?
The Copperheads.
Who refused to contribute to the wants of our soldiers in the field?
The Copperheads.
What is the difference between a Democrat and a Copperhead?

General Jackson, the idol of Democracy, said: "By the eternal, the Union must and shall be preserved!"

C. L. Valandigham, Copperhead said:—"Not a man, nor a dollar, to put down the rebellion and preserve the Union."

THE PRIVATE SOLDIER.—Somebody says, and we endorse the sentiment, that if there is a being in the world, who is deserving of private affection and public gratitude, it is the soldier who marches as a private in the ranks of the army, to fight for his country, offers his blood and life as a sacrifice for the Union and the Constitution. And yet how seldom is it, that they get the honor and reward their services entitle them to. It is the private who carries the gun; through mud, frost and snow; it is the private who erects bridges, over swift streams, and rears the lofty fortifications; and it is the private who, with bayonet fixed, charges on the deadly rifle pits and against the squared columns of the enemy; and yet how seldom it is that he receives the honors and rewards of his noble conduct.

The following toasts were read at a 4th of July celebration at Terre Haute.

The Editors—Powerful monarchs that they are, wielding the sceptre which rules the human heart, let them have a care, as the devil is always near them.

The Press—Potent in controlling of destinies, may it ever be found battling for the right and denouncing the wrong.

At a public meeting in a country town, an eloquent advocate of popular education thus delivered himself:

"Mr. President, I rise to get up, and am not backward to come forward in the cause of education; for had it not been for education, I should be as ignorant as you, Mr. President."

FREMONT'S LETTER.—The Chicago Tribune calls the letter in which Fremont accepts the nomination of the Cleveland Convention,—"the last will and testament of the late John C. Fremont." Even in this view it is, in a political sense, something like the last will of Rabelais: "I owe much; I have nothing; I leave the rest to the poor."

A bickering pair of Quakers were lately heard in high controversy, the husband exclaiming:

"I am determined to have one quiet week with thee!"

"But how wilt thou get it?" said the taunting spouse, in reiteration, which married ladies so provokingly indulge in.

"I will keep thee a week after thou art dead," was the reply.

GOOD.—At a Printer's festival, the following toast was given: "The Editor and the Lawyer—The devil is satisfied with the copy of the former, but requires the original of the latter.

An army chaplain preaching to his soldiers exclaimed: "If God is with us who can be against us?" "Jeff. Davis and the devil!"—promptly exclaimed one of the boys.

Who were the first gamblers? Adam and Eve. They threw a pair o-dice for an apple.

A lady walking along Spring street, when she was met by a young man, who, in passing, stepped on her dress. Turning to the lady he remarked:

"Hoops take up too much room."

To which the lady quickly replied:—"No! so much as whiskey, Sir," and passed on.

☞ Since the commencement of this war, it is estimated that 1,800,000 men have been called into the field, 4,000 battles and skirmishes have taken place; 210,000 thousand men have been killed, wounded or taken prisoners; and yet our recuperative power is such that, in the meantime, 487,000 young men have attained military age.

☞ One way the New Yorkers have of impressing people with their greatness is, keeping on Broadway their policemen who are six feet or more in height. No one under six feet is allowed in the Broadway squad.

The Richmond Despatch calls the plating of the sides of the Kearsage with chains, taking a "foul advantage," which would not have been allowed in the days of "chivalry." Modern chivalry uses its chains for the necks and limbs of human beings.

Grant and Sherman, the two great Peace Leaders, with their noble cohorts, are rapidly working out a permanent peace, and in the only way a lasting peace can be secured. Let the people at home hold up their hands.

It is said that the rebels, at Charleston, pay a high price for the old iron from the shells thrown into the city by our forces, and the negroes who gather the iron, watch the approach of the shells both day and night. This seems to be rather a hazardous way of making money, but the negroes rather enjoy the danger than otherwise.

NEW DRUG STORE.

NO. 346 MAIN STREET

[Opposite the Town Clock.]

NEW ALBANY, IA

BEST quality of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dyestuffs, Paints, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Patent Medicines, &c.

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

ALSO Pure Liquors for Medical Purposes, Cigars and Tobacco.

PHYSICIANS PRESCRIPTIONS,

carefully compounded at all hours of the day or night. [20-tf,] T. W. TAYLOR.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!!!

CORNER UPPER 7th AND ELM STREETS,

(Opposite Hospital No. 6.)

Having lately opened a VARIETY STORE, I am prepared to furnish the Soldiers and public in general with the best articles in my line. My stock consists of

ALE,
BEER,
CIGARS,
TOBACCO,
FRUITS,
STATIONERY,
&C., &C.,

I also furnish

ICE CREAM!

Of the most delicious flavors.

20tf. C. E. KIRK.

COUGH NO MORE!
TRY
STRICKLAND'S
MILLIFLUOUS
COUGH BALSAM

Cures Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma and Consumption. It is only necessary for any one troubled with these complaints, to try one bottle of

STRICKLAND'S MILLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM,

to convince them that it is the best preparation ever used. It not only cures the above affections of the Throat and Lungs, but it cures Night Sweats and Spitting of Blood, and is an excellent gargle for any kind of Sore Throat. It is pleasant to take, and a safe medicine for infants. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by Druggists generally. Sold at J. H. Conner's Drug Store, New Albany, Indiana.

Diarrhœa
AND
FLUX

STRICKLAND'S ANTI-CHOLERA MIXTURE.

Is a composition of astringents, absorbents, stimulants and carminatives, which every physician acknowledges is the only preparation that will affect a permanent cure of Diarrhœa and Dysentery. This Anti-Cholera Mixture is now in use in several of our army hospitals, where it gives the greatest satisfaction. It has saved the lives of thousands of our soldiers and citizens, and we will guarantee it to be the best remedy in the world for Diarrhœa and Dysentery.

Mr. Woods of Covington, Ky. will be most happy to satisfy any one as to the virtue of Strickland's Anti-Cholera Mixture, in fact we have a great number of testimonials from patients who have been cured after being pronounced incurable by their physicians some after taking only one bottle of Strickland's Anti-Cholera Mixture. If you suffer with Diarrhœa and Dysentary, try one bottle.

SOLDIERS,

You ought not to be without such a valuable medicine The Cincinnati National Union of April 24th, says that thousands of our soldiers have been saved by the use of Stricklands Anti-Cholera Mixture. For sale at J. H. Conner's Drug Store New Albany, Ind.

STRICKLAND'S
PILE
REMEDY.

EVERYBODY IS BEING CURED OF THIS distressing disease by the use of

Dr Strickland's Pile Remedy.

Read what those say who have used it:

Mr. Charles W. Landram, of Louisville, and Mr. J. P. Hazarde, Cincinnati, O., both were cured after using one pot of Dr. Strickland's Pile Remedy. They say they have tried every thing but could obtain no relief, but one Pot of Strickland's Pile Remedy affected a perfect cure after suffering for many years with the worst kind of Piles. They recommended every one who is suffering to try it.

Sold by all Druggists, 50 cents per pot. Manufactured at No. 6 East Fourth Street, Cincinnati, O. Sold at J. H. Conner's Drug Store, New Albany, Indiana. Ask for

DR. STRICKLAND'S PILE REMEDY.

G. HINKEBEIN'S

BOOT & SHOE STORE

MARKET STREET BETWEEN 4th & 5th.

Has always on hand a fine and well selected stock of ready made BOOTS and SHOES. Repairing neatly executed.

GIVE ME A CALL.

THE REVEILLE.

For the Soldier in the Field and Hospital.

VOL. 1. NEW ALBANY, THURSDAY, AUG. 11, 1864. NO 24.

THE REVEILLE

is published every Thursday by the Soldiers in HOSPITAL NO. 6.

Terms fifty cents for three months

All letters must be addressed to Lewis F. Gintzer Hospital No. 6. New Albany, Indiana.

Poetry.

A Soldiers Evening Thoughts.

Hungry and faint, after a long day's march, the tired soldier wraps himself in his blanket and lies down to rest on the cold, cold ground. Up in the far blue sky, where the bright stars are keeping watch, he sees pictures of friends and home, and as one dear face after another, passes through his mind, thus his thoughts flow out.

Do they think of one to-night,
By the hearth-stone once so dear?
And speak in gentle tones of me—
Or shed a kindly tear?

Do they sing the songs I loved
When mingling with the gay?
And breathes my name, with tenderness
Now I am far may?

Do they ever, wish I'd come?
To share with them their mirth,
When the blazing fire is dancing,
On the good old fashioned hearth.

Oh! I'm weary now of wandering,
I'm longing to go home,
To feel the clasp of loving arms,
And ne'er again, to roam.

NEW ALBANY, IND. LYRA ST. LEON.

JOSEPH E. MCDONALD, AND HIS REGARD FOR OUR SOLDIERS.

From the Ind. Journal.

Nothing more clearly exhibits the real sentiments of the rival candidates for Governor toward our citizen-soldiers than their addresses to the conventions which placed them in nomination. Mr. McDonald, in the carefully prepared speech that he read before the body which nominated him, said:

"I honor from the very depth of my heart the soldier—"the free white American volunteer"—who has responded to the promptings of his patriotic impulses, and freely shed his blood or lay down his life to preserve his country from dissolution and anarchy."

And this was absolutely all the notice taken by the candidate of more than one hundred thousand of the brave patriots of Indiana,—whose deeds of heroism have extorted admiration from their enemies, and have made the name of our State historical for all coming time. There is not a word of sympathy for the fallen, nor encouragement to the living; there is no tribute to their sacrifices, no commendation for their services, no hope expressed for their final success; nothing but a cold, formal acknowledgement of their exertions, which could not in decency, be omitted.

Ho much does Mr. McDonald honor the soldier, "the free white American volunteer," to whom he confines what little he says in reference to so'diers? It is easy to judge of the extent of a man's regard for, or interest in, others by the efforts he makes in their behalf, when his active sympathy would be welcome and useful. There have been abundant occasions within the past three years when a public address to a regiment starting to the field of danger, would have been graceful and appropriate, and there have been abundent opportunities to welcome home "the returning braves," with words of praise for the living and a tender eulogy for the patriot dead, who sleep in the soldiers' honored sepulchre. Many men who ask far less of the people of Indiana than does Mr. McDonald have not felt it a burden to pay this slight tribute of respect to our soldiery; but when and where did he publicly greet "the free white American volunteer" or render him thanks for his services to the country?

There has been times when our volunteers were struggling against superior forces of the enemy to keep invasion from our borders, and appealed to the State for new levies of men to fill our thinned ranks. What effort did Joseph E. McDonald make to add to their strength and consequently to their safety? If he ever made even one recruiting speech we are ignorant of it. He is eloquent when the imaginary wrongs of some turbulent and seditious demogogue who has been temporarily restrained of his power of mischief are the subject of consideration, but his tongue has been dumb when it could have been of service to "the free white American volunteer."

On many occasions during the war appeals have been made to our citizens for contributions for the relief and comfort of the wounded, and many men unused to addressing public assemblies, inspsred by the grandeur of the cause and the valor of the sufferings, have stirred the hearts of men in behalf of those noble objects of our gratitude and sympathy; but Joseph E. McDonald has held aloof from any participation in this great work, and has been a silent spectator while his party organs have been hounding down the accredited Agents of the Sanitary Commission.

This is the extent to which Joseph E. McDonald has honored "the free white American volunteer," for be it observed, that if a man happens to belong to the regular army, or goes into the service as a drafted man, in obedience to the requirements of the law, he does not get from him even this empty compliment. In February last, Gov. Morton was put in nomination for the same office to which Mr. McDonald aspires, by an immense mass convention of the people—not a select body, up guarded stairs—of people who have sons and brothers in the army of "white American volunteers," and were not afraid to shout in their praise or to express hope and confidence that they would conquor their enemies and thus restore peace to the country.

This is what Gov. Morton said:

THE STATE TROOPS.

"While we rejoice in the bravery displayed by all the armies of the United States, it is a subject of profound congratulation that the Indiana troops have behaved with uniform and distinguished gallantry in every action in which they have been engaged. They form a part of every army in the field, and have been among the foremost in deeds of daring, while their blood has hallowed every soil.

Our troops hitherto engaged in the peaceful pursuits of trade and agriculture, have manifested that lofty courage and high toned chivalry of which others have talked so much and possessed so little, and which belongs only to the intelligent patriot, who understands well the sacred cause in which he draws his sword.

Indiana has already made a large investment of her best blood in the cause of the Union, and will never consent to its dismemberment or to a dishonorable peace. The bones of her sons mingle with the soil from Virginia and Missouri to Louisiana, and she will not confess that the sacrifice has been made in vain, or acknowledge that it was in an unholy cause. General Hackleman,—Colonels Brown, Bass, Link, Hathaway, Wheeler, Von Trebra, King, Carroll, Lieutenant Colonels Hendricks, Bachman, Keith,—Gerber, Kirkpatrick, Crosswait, Toppings, Wolf, Kempton, Glass, Swain, Shanklin, Sheets Leslie, Stough; Majors Tanner, Gavitt, May, Avon, Abbett, Conklin, Hill, Lemon, Finly, Mason and Parrott, and many others of lower rank, but with valor no less distinguished, have yielded up their live on the field that our country might be preserved. Thousands of our private soldiers, with equal courage and patriotism, have fallen the victim of this unnatural rebellion.

They were fighting from deep convictions of duty, and the love they bore for their country. Their unlettered grave mark a hundred battle fields, and our country can never discharge to their memory and their posterity the debt of gratitude it owes. Our gratitude should be testified by the tender care we take of their families and the dependent ones they left behind, by the education of their children and by the honor we pay to their memory.

Nor should we forget those who have perished by disease in camp or hospital. They were denied the soldier's privilege of dying in battle, but their sacrifice was none the less. To die in the field, amid the clash of contending armies and the roar of battle,—fighting in a holy cause, is glorious; but when death comes slowly on, in the loneliness and desolation of the hospital, with no mother or sister to soothe the passing spirit, and minister as only love can minister, with none but the rough hand of a comrade to press the calmmy brow and perform the last offices of the dying, it is terrible."

This is the language of a man whose heart is in the cause for which the soldiers of the Republic do battle, who rejoices over their triumphs, sympathizes with their sufferings and is not afraid to speak tenderly of the dead. No soldier or soldier's friend, can fail to be struck with the marked contrast between the just, eloquent and heartfelt tribute paid to our deserving soldiers by Gov. Morton, and the pitiful and extorted mention of them by Mr. McDonald; nor can any one avoid or regret that the great abilities of the latter are lost to the country at this trying juncture of our history, by being chained to the dead carcass of a political party too cowardly to openly declare its hostility to the country, and yet know of all men to be in sympathy with its deadlist enemies.

NUMBER ONE.—One hour lost in the morning by lying in bed, will put back all the business of the day.

One hour gained by early rising, is worth a month in a year.

One hole in a fence will cost ten times as much, if neglected, as it will to fix it at once.

One diseased sheep will spoil a flock.

One unruly animal will teach all the others in a company bad tricks, and the Bible says one sinner destroys much good.

One drunkard will keep a family poor and render them miserable.

One wife that is always telling how fine her neighbors dresses, and how little she can get will look pleasanter if she talks about something else.

One husband that is penurious or lazy, and deprives his family of necessary comforts, such as their neighbors enjoy, is not as desirable a husband as he ought to be.

What oysters remind one of the music we loved in our youth?

Old Sounds.

Thursday, Aug. 11, 1864.

FOR PRESIDENT,

ABRAHAM LINCOLN,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

ANDREW JOHNSON,

OF TENNESSEE.

THE LOUISVILLE JOURNAL AND THE DEMOCRACY.

For more than thirty years the Louisville Journal has persistingly denounced the democratic party, as advocating a policy detrimental to the interests of the country—inimical to the perpetuity of our government and subversive of all Repubulican Institutions.—During the whole time, the Journal has employed the severest sarcasm the most violent denunciations and the harshest vituperations. But a change has come over the spirit of the Journal, and it is now as eloquent in the praise of the democratic policy as it has been denunciatory. The party which once possessed all elements of destruction, is now salutary in the highest degree, and is the only power in the land that can save our country in this trying hour.

For more than thirty years the Journal has maintained that democracy was an evil genius, roving about seeking whom it might devour, inspiring the ignorant and the low with every vile and diabolical passion, instilling into the minds of the young, sentiments and opinions adverse to a true and genuine Republicanism, inculcating the principles of a bloody radical Jacobinism and aiming at the erection of a corrupt, tyranical party on the ruins of the government itself.

But now it sees in the democracy (even more dishonest and degenerate than in former years) only beauty and patriotism and conservatism, and all the elements af a glorious party robed in the habiliments of a true and genuine loyalty.

What mysterious power could have wrought such change in time so short? What mystic influence has been at work, what subtle agency has struck out this new light on the pathway of these self constituted leaders of the democratic party? Such change—so great, so radical, so thorough is past comprehension, no doubt the editors sit in mute astonisment, wondering at the transmogrification of their political characters. They gaze and gaze and still the wonder grows, and then exclaim, "and is it so, and can it be, that we the great defenders of whiggery, the uncompromising enemies of a corrupt democracy, the friend and historian of Henry Clay, the eloquent expounders of constitutional liberty and the rights of men, the early and ardent advocates of emancipation, the bitter denunciator of Hanley, Wickliffe, Valandigham & Co., the zealous supporters of a vigorous prosecution of the war for the overthrow of rebellion, should suddenly become the mouth piece of rebellion. the aiders and abetters of secessionists, the friends of traitors and should send forth a perpetual howl against the best government known to the world." Can itbe, we are thus cast down, thus fallen, thus corrupt. Oh for one moment on that proud and lofty eminence, once occupied. Oh for one full breath of that pure and loyal air we once inhaled. Oh! for one glimpse of that glorious hallowed radiance, that once gleamed above and around us, but alas all is changed, the shadows of darkness and dispair are settling thickly on the dismal valley into which we have wandered. And each one exclaims, "Me miserable, which way I fly am hell, myself am hell, and still another deep is opening wide, threatening to devour me."

The prestage, the power, the glory of the Journal has passed away. Its once beautiful clarion notes have become as sounding brass and tickling cymbals, and its once thrilling and eloquent appeals to patriots are now the insane babblings of semi traitors.

MORE SQUIRMING AMONG THE TRAITORS.

From the Ind. Journal.

The Sentinel culprits are not the only Gophers who have been startled out of their propriety by General Carrington's exposition of the scoundrelism and rascality which had been concocted by the Vallandigham worshipers. It appears from a letter we publish this morning, written by a citizen of Washington county, to Adjutant General Noble, that that disgusting compound of whiskey, grease, vulgarity, and cowardice, called Horace Heffren, has likewise been lifted from his lair; and believing the recklessness of Cataline more likely to insure his safety than runing away would do, has commenced perambulating the county to get his regiment in good trim for his defense. Horace is Deputy Grand Commander of the Gophers in this State, and should he conclude to levy war against the Government, and the rest of mankind, would be a formidable enemy to all the hen roosts and whiskey in the line of his march. At the session of the Indiana Legislature in 1861, he was a member of the House of Representatives, and espoused the cause of the rebels, with vigor and spirit.

On one occasion during that session, he was so carried away by the exhiliarating extract of corn, that he actually talked of fighting, if war should come; but declared that in that event he would fight on behalf of the South. When war did come he concluded to try the other side, raised a company for the 13th Indiana, and by prententions to conversion to the Union cause, aided by the efforts of political friends, he induced Governor Morton to appoint him Lieutenant Colonel of that regiment. While he held that position the regiment had many conflicts with the enemy but Horace was never present when fighting was going on. He always had whiskey on the brain, rheumatism in the legs, or some other malady which kept him out of action. His general worthlessness made him so obnoxious in the command, that through Colonel Dunham he got a transfer to the 50th.—which Col. D. was then raising. In this regiment his career was a counterpart of that in the 13th, with the aggravation that he had better opportunities for mischief in the 50th than he had in the latter.

The gallant men of the 50th regiment have a vivid recollection of the strategy of Heffren by which, in the absence of Col. Dunham they were strung out along the line of the L. & N. Railroad one day, in small squads, and, except the limited portion of the regiment under Capt. Atkinson, at Edgefield Junction, were gobbled up by Morgan next. Saving, however, their Lieutenant Colonel, who had stowed himself away safely in Nashville.

For his conduct in the affair, Heffren only saved himself from a court-martial by a hasty resignation.

If the Gophers want to strike, and go into the murdering and stealing business, they will be very apt to find that the honest, quiet people of the State will do some striking in return; and it will show more stupidity on the part of the former than a tribe of monkeys ought to exhibit, if they trust themselves to the leadership of such a blatherskite as the Deputy Grand Whiskey Barrel of the S. O. L.

In Line of Battle near Atlanta, Ga.
July 27th, 1864.

Editor Reveille:—I received by mail today, a copy of your paper of July 12th. I like your views upon some things. I am glad to see that New Albany has a paper, edited by a person that is willing and ever ready to say that the rebellion must and shall be crushed. You being one of the number, know what the soldier thinks about Peace Democrats. Let those persons who harp about Peace continually, come to the front and then they can see what kind of peace we want, and our operations during the past week will assert in a great degree to obtain that which we most wish for "a peace forever and eternal." And we will have it!

Upon the 20th of this month the rebels massed their columns in front of the 20th Army Corps and a part of the 14, (the 1st Brigade of the 1st Division.) They charged upon the works and were repulsed six times, with the loss of 6,000 killed, wounded and prisoners; while our loss was very light.—The Army of the Tennessee composed of the 15th, 16th and 17th corps, was attacked by rebels upon the 22nd, when one of the most desperate and bloody encounters took place, the rebels loosing in killed alone, over 3,000. Rebel officers were taken prisoners when within a few yards of the works. A rebel Captain of Artillery rode up to within a few yards of the works, when he was ordered to come in, he replied, "Hush up, or I will ride right over you! I am going te plant my Battery here! He was so drunk that he had lost all sense of fear and situation.

You may look for good news from this army, in a few days. It will not be proper to say what is being done but let them and circumstances speak for themselves.

Your friend,

"A."

UNION MEETING IN JEFFERSONVILLE.

General S. F. Carey, of Cincinnati, will address the people of Jeffersonville, Indiana, on the great questions of the day, on Thursday evening next, in the Public Square. General Carey is one of the ablest and most eloquent public speakers in the west, and we have no doubt the people of Jeffersonville and vicinity will turn out in their strength to hear him. The meeting will be held under the auspices of the Union Club of that city. There are doubtless many on this side of the river who would like to hear General Carey, and we state, for the benefit of such, that the ferry-boats run till 12 o'clock, which would give ample time to hear the distinguished orator, and return the same night. —[Lou. Press.]

THE GOPHERS IN WASHINGTON COUNTY!

From the Ind. Journal.

We have been permitted to copy the following extract from a letter received by the Adjutant General, from a reliable and well known citizen of Washington county, dated the 3d instant.

The public mind is much excited here over the revelations recently made concerning the formidable nature of the treasonable organization in our midst.

Horace Heffron of this county, who is charged with being second in command in Indiana, acknowledged in a speech at Palmyra, Harrison county, Indiana, on the occasion of the joint Democratic Convention of the counties, that it was even so as reported of him, in these expositions; and further said that those who were in opposition to the Democratic party, were standing on the verge of a volcano, which would burst forth in a short time and blow all men to h—l, who stood on the abolition side of the struggle.—This speech was made Saturday July 20th. Since then the traitors have become quite boisterous, and indulge freely in predictions of the same nature as is said by these revelations to be their object, to-wit: That in less than twenty days there will be a strike made, which will be simultaneous in all the northwestern States, that all railroads will be cut to delay the transportation of troops; the telegraph cut, that the character of their work may be unknown, and that every Union man in the State will be disarmed, etc.

George May, a defunct politician of this place, who represented this county in former times, both in the Senate and House, is now going over the country, talking in this manner, and seemingly endeavoring to educate the public mind to look upon this contemplated treason in the light of a grand scheme for the sudden termination of this war and the establishment of peace. He tells the people that when the strike is made, all the State capitols will be taken, and the arsenals and arms placed in the hands of the Order, who will then be in full power to confer with the South; and that peace will be the result. Such is the boldness of their leader in this county at this present time.

I have taken the liberty of communicating these facts to you, thinking perhaps they would be of some use to the State authorities.

'PEACE.'

The recent movements looking towards peace, has set in convention, that party who have always been a drawback upon the Administration, ever since the war began. They now seek to instill into the minds of the public, that the President has violated all the principles which he swore to maintain; but, they do not stop to consider the manner, in which the peace propositions were offered by the Southern gentlemen, who first claimed to be acting for the Confederate but after they had received a safe conduct from the President, they then were well acquainted with the plans of their rebel chieftains, though not acting under direct orders. The delegates chosen by the President, seeing the state of affairs were not such as at first represented, withdrew: and thus the matter ended. Since then the 'copperhead' organs, throughout the country, have raised the cry, that a golden opportunity had been lost; an opportunity of stoping this bloody strife, and bring peace and prosperity once more upon or to the nation. Denouncing the President, in vilest paragraphs which they could pen. Saying that upon him, rests the fearful responsibility of allowing these commissioners, to depart unheard. These men, try to make political capital of this matter. Hoping that they may deceive the minds of the American people, and when once deceived, they hope to elect the man they may name, for the high office of chief magistrate; but, the American people can not suffer themselves to be blinded by the interpretation which these men place upon it. Them who continually howl about peace, but who are willing to surrender up most anything to please their poor harmless southern brethern.

The exposition of a secret band of peace men, has or should awaken the true loyal citizen to a sense of his danger, in the coming contest. Let him not fold his hands in security and say, these men cannot accomplish much; but strive to defeat them in every effort they make to carry out their wicked design, and show to them, and to the rest of mankind, that we are not yet willing to receive a peace proposition in terms of submission, but are able, and are willing to contend for our rights, against the vile traitors, until the last.

OBSERVER.

The best place to buy Clothing, is at Bierman and Ebstein's, No. 82, Pearl street. The public may not be aware, however, that in anticipation of the close of the season they are now selling their splendid garments at unusually low prices. Give them a call.

H. Pralle keeps the best Cigars and Tobacco in the city try some of his fine Habanas.

Maj. Phelps has paid off the troops in the Hospitals, so the boys are all pretty flush at present.—The Major is one of the most accommodating gentleman in the army, may he come around pretty often with his greenbacks.

Our friend McMillen has taken the fine gallery of Heimburgers' on State street, where he is ready to receive his numerous friends. Soldiers if you want a good Photograph to send to the "gal you left behind" you, go to McMillen's rooms on State street, he is the best artist in the city.

Chris. Wolf has removed his Hat and Cap store to 306, Main street, between Pearl and Bank, two doors above the Lion where he is ready to wait on his customers. Give him a call.

A few evenings ago some soldiers and citizens got into an argument about the war, when one of the citizens said that he wished that Abraham Lincoln and his Cabinet was in h—l. This was more than a soldier could stand, so one of them tried to knock some Union sentiments into his head. The next time he will not preach his treason to soldiers

DEATHS.

The following deaths occured at Hospital No 6: for the week ending August 11th.

John T. Whittow, Co. B, Reg't unknown, Diarrhea, August 4.
Loyd Spragens, Co. F, 103 U. S. C. I., Pneumonia, August 4.
William Thompson, Co. H, 108th U. S. C. I., Pneumonia, August 6.
William H. Bevard, Co. I, 93th Ills., Chronic Bronchites, August 6.
Dyer Cary, Co. I, 1st Mich. M. and E., Chronic Diarrhoea, August 6.
Silas Welles, Invalid Company, Remittent Feever, August 7.
Thomas Mott, Invalid Company, Pneumonia, August 10.

For Coughs, Colds, Asthma and Consumption, try a 50 cent bottle of Strickland's Mellifluous Cough Balsam; we have tried it and can recommend it.

DYSPEPSIA, NERVOUSNESS AND DEBILITY, TRY DR. STRICLAND'S TONIC.—We can recomend those suffering with loss of Appetite, Indigestion or Dyspepsia, Nervousness and Nervous Debility, to use Strickland's Tonic. It is a vegitable preparation, free from alchoholic liquors; it strengthens the whole nervous system, it creates a good appetite, and is warrented to cure Dyspepsia and Nervous Debility.

For sale by Druggists generally at $1 per bottle. Prepared by Dr. A. Strickland, 6th East Fourth street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

For Diarrhoea and dysentery, we recommend the use of Dr. Strickland's Anti-Cholera Mixture. It is a certain cure for Diarrhoea, Dysentery and Bowel complaint. Give it a trial; soldiers keep a bottle of it by you.

Hospital Chaplain.

Rev. E. J. PURDY Chaplain No. 6.
Religious Services at No. 6. Tuesday 7½, P. M, Sunday 11 o'clock. A. M.

Rev. W. V. DANIEL Chaplain No. 4. Services at No. 4. Sabbath 9. A. M.

Rev. Mr. LACKY, Chaplain No's. 5, 8 and 11.

Abstract of Meteorological Observations kept for the Smithsonian Institution, at Hospital No. 6.

Aug 1861	SEVEN A. M. Barometer.	SEVEN A. M. Thermometer.	SEVEN A. M. Hygrometer.	TWO P.M. Barometer.	TWO P.M. Thermometer.	TWO P.M. Hygrometer.	NINE P. M Barometer.	NINE P. M Thermometer.	NINE P. M Hygrometer.	Rain-gauge.
4	29.40	72	67	29.35	86	74	29.38	68	67	
5	29.34	70	68	29.41	82	77	29.49	73	67	.71
6	29.53	73	68	29.55	86	75	29.61	72	72	.40
7	29.65	74	69	29.65	89	78	29.69	75	72	
8	29.68	74	68	29.63	89	75	29.60	75	74	
9	29.62	77	74	29.53	82	80	29.51	75	74	
10	29.50	76	73	29.47	92	77	29.45	76	72	

HOSPITAL REPORT.

Changes at General Hospital No. 6, for the week ending August 11th.

Whole number of beds,	530.
Admitted,	21.
Discharged from Service:	0.
Returned to duty,	1.
Transfered	0.
Deserted,	2.
Furloughed,	23.
Died	7.
Remaining	325.

RUDOLPH C. HOFFELD,
DRUGGIST & CHEMIST,
Corner Market and Upper 4th Streets,
NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.
He keeps constantly on hand the best selected stock of
DRUGS, MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, SOAPS,
COAL, OIL, LAMPS, Etc., Etc.
☞ Prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours,

CHRIS. WOLF,
DEALER IN
HATS AND CAPS,
ALSO, A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF
Stationery. Pocket Books, Pens.
☞ AND ALL THE LATE PERIODICALS. ☜
No. 306 Main Street, between Pearl & Bank.
NEW ALBANY, : : : INDIANA.

ATTENTION! SOLDIERS!
HERMAN PRALLE,
Wholesale and retail dealer in
TOBACCO, CIGARS,
PIPES, TOBACCO BOXES, ETC., ETC.
Next door to the Post Office, sign of the 'big Injun.

BIERMAN AND EPSTEIN,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
AND DEALERS IN
MILITARY CLOTHING,
Getlemen's Furnishing Goods &c.
82 PEARL STREET,
New Albany, Indiana.

Miscellaneous.

Which Shall we Have?

What more could Jeff Davis ask than the withdrawal of confidence from the government, and a refusal to support measures essential to the prosecution of the war? And yet this is precisely what a certain class of men are doing their best to bring about. Things have gone wrong, say they. Granted—though the case is not a tenth-part as bad as they pretend. What then? Would you withdraw our armies from the field, acknowlege the Confederacy, confess beat, and take the best terms from Jeff Davis you can get? What can we do but keep right ahead, if you do not propose to come to this? What middle ground is there? It is the hope that, by misrepresentation, or by some means or other, the opposers of the administration and the government—the peace men in sympathy with the South,—will get the upper hand, that encourages the rebels to keep on fighting. "Our only hope," says the rebel representative Singleton, is 'the overthrow of the Republicans;' meaning the Government as upheld by the loyal masses in the North. In proportion as this hope grows will the rebels hold out.—That hope lives solely on the persistant, unpatriotic attacks, the outrageous falshoods, and recklessness which characterizes the course of the opposition in such close sympathy with the rebellion. It is impossible to find the line of distinction between opposition to or non-support of the government, and practical sympathy with the rebellion. There is no perceptible difference, and no degree of refining will cause it to appear. "He that is not for us is against us," has an instant meaning and application in the premises.

It seems that men cannot comprehend to what fatal ends opposition to the Government tends.—Let there be a general withdrawal of confidence, and what would be the result? The crash would be speedy and universal. Considering how momentous are the depending consequences, how vitally connected is credit, values, everything, with confidence in the Government, it seems almost a crime to do that which will impair confidence or withdraw even in the smallest measure, active support from or if lisping a single word against, measures deemed essential towards putting down the rebellion. We may not like everything; some things we may deem unwise and bad; but is there, can there be, a ything as bad as the universal downfall, the destruction of credit and confidence, and after that, what would surely come—the success of the rebels. It must be one thing or the other. Which is to be preferred?

"Well my good woman," said a clergyman, who was sent for in the middle of the night by one of his congregation, "so you are ill and require the consolation of religion. What can I do for you?"

"No," replied the lady, "I am only nervous and can't sleep."

"How can I help that?" asked the minister.

"Oh, sir," said she, "you always put me to sleep so nicely when I go to church, that I thought if you would only preach a little for me!"

The following bit of love poetry from a soldier to his lady love we think worthy of preserving as a strain on the tender passion:

All my sense—all my pulses—
All my heart strings you convulse!
And when my body turns to dustes--
Then my heart for Nanny bustes.

Here is a copy of a genuine epistle of the tender order:

"dear Nelly,

"Sweet Nelly there are moments When the Hart is not ones own When We fain Would clip its wild Wings tip but we find the birdd has flown dear nelly there are moments When a loss may be again and Sorrow goy for the harts a toy and Loving such sweet pain yes nelley there are moments When its throne is worth a smile When a frown can prove the flower of Love must fade and die a Lone.

"dear nelly thare moments When Love gets you in a fix takes the bit in his gaws and Without any pace bolts a Way With you like bricks yes nelly there moments thare When affection knows no bonds When i rather be talking with you out a walking than rattling after the hounds from whom you know who.

If Nelly didn't surrender on that ardent summons, goose quills can't conquor her tender "hart."

A Man down in Lynn, it is said, made so many pairs of shoes in one day, that it took two days to count them! He was a smart one, but not equal to one in New Hampshire, who built so many miles of stone wall in one day, that it took him all night and the next day to get home.

An Irishman who blistered his fingers by endeavoring to draw on a pair of boots, exclaimed: "I shall niver git them on until I wear them a day or two."

It is not always a mark of frankness to possess an open countenance. An alligator is a deceitful creature, and yet he presents an open countenace when in the very act of taking you in.

"What is the reason of a blow leaving a blue mark after it?" asked an inquiring young gentleman.

"It's easily accounted for,' answered a medical student, 'for you know that blow in the perfect makes blew."

Scene in an Omnibus.—Fat woman with fat baby: "Must get in."

French gentleman: "Impossible, madam." (To the driver): "You full!"

Driver: "Your a fool yourself. Squeeze in there."

"Come Bill, it's ten o'clock; I think we had better be going, for it's time all honest folks were at home."

"Well yes," was the reply; "I must be off, but you need'nt go on that account."

"No one would take you for what you are," said an old-fashioned gentleman, a day or two ago, to a dandy who had more hair than brains.

"Why?" was immediately asked.

"Because they cannot see your ears,"

"My dear," said a gentleman to a young lady to whom he thought to be married, "do you intend to make a fool of me?"

"No," replied the lady, "nature has saved me the trouble."

"I hav'nt taken a drop of liquor in a year," said an individual of questionable morals.

"Indeed! but which of your features are we to believe, your lips or your nose?"

NEW DRUG STORE.

NO. 346 MAIN STREET

[Opposite the Town Clock,]

NEW ALBANY, IA

BEST quality of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dyestuffs, Paints, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Patent Medicines, &c,

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

ALSO Pure Liquors for Medical Purposes, Cigars and Tobacco.

PHYSICIANS PRESCRIPTIONS,

carefully compounded at all hours of the day or night. [20-tf.] T. W. TAYLOR.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!!!

CORNER UPPER 7th AND ELM STREETS,

(Opposite Hospital No. 6.)

—o—

Having lately opened a VARIETY STORE, I am prepared to furnish the Soldiers and public in general with the best articles in my line. My stock consists of

ALE,
BEER,
CIGARS,
TOBACCO,
FRUITS,
STATIONERY,
&C., &C.,

—o—

I also furnish

ICE CREAM!

Of the most delicious flavors.

20tf. C. E. KIRK.

COUGH NO MORE! TRY STRICKLAND'S MELLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM

Cures Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma and Consumption. It is only necessary for any one troubled with these complaints to try one bottle of

STRICKLAND'S MILLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM,

to convince them that it is the best preparation ever used. It not only cures the above affections of the Throat and Lungs, but it cures Night Sweats and Spitting of Blood, and is an excellent gargle for any kind of Sore Throat. It is pleasant to take, and a safe medicine for infants. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by Druggists generally. Sold at J. H. Conner's Drug Store, New Albany, Indiana.

Diarrhoea AND FLUX

STRICKLAND'S ANTI-CHOLERA MIXTURE.

Is a composition of astringents, absorbents, stimulants and carminatives, which every physician acknowledges is the only preperation that will affect a permanent cure of Diarrhoea and Dysenterry. This Anti Cholera Mixture is now in use in several of our army hospitals, where it gives the greatest satisfaction. It has saved the lives of thousands of our soldiers and citizens, and we will guarantee it to be the best remedy in the world for Diarrhoea and Dysentery.

Mr. Woods of Covington, Ky. will be most happy to satisfy any one as to the virtue of Strickland's Antia-Cholera Mixture, in fact we have a great number of testimonials from patients who have been cured after being pronounced incurable by their physicians some after taking only one bottle of Strickland's Anti-Cholera Mixture. If you suffer with Diarrheoa and Dysentary, try one bottle.

SOLDIERS,

You ought not to be without such a valuable medicine The Cincinnati National Union of April 24th., says that thousands of our soldiers have been saved by the use of Stricklands Anti-Cholera Mixture. For sale at J. H. Conner's Drug Store New Albany, Ind.

STRICKLAND'S PILE REMEDY.

EVERYBODY IS BEING CURED OF THIS distressing disease by the use of

Dr Strickland's Pile Remedy.

Read what those say who have used it:

Mr. Charles W. Landram, of Louisville, and Mr. J. P. Hazarde, Cincinnati, O., both were cured after using one pot of Dr. Strickland's Pile Remedy. They say they have tried every thing but could obtain no relief, but one Pot of Strickland's Pile Remedy affected a perfect cure after suffering for many years with the worst kind of Piles. They recommended every one who is suffering to try it.

Sold by all Druggists, 50 cents per pot. Manufactured at No. 6 East Fourth Street, Cincinnati, O. Sold at J. H. Conner's Drug Store, New Albany, Indiana. Ask for

DR. STRICKLAND'S PILE REMEDY.

G. . HINKEBEIN'S,

BOOT & SHOE STORE

MARKET STREET BETWEEN 4th & 5th.

Has always on hand a fine and well selected stock of ready made BOOTS and SHOES. Repairing neatly executed.

GIVE ME A CALL.

THE REVEILLE.

For the Soldier in the Field and Hospital.

VOL. 1. NEW ALBANY, THURSDAY, AUG. 18, 1864. NO 25.

THE REVEILLE

is published every Thursday by the Soldiers in HOSPITAL NO. 6.

Terms fifty cents for three months

All letters must be addressed to Lewis F. Gintzer Hospital No. 6. New Albany, Indiana.

Poetry.

For the Reville.

Sherman's Army.

With rails, logs and dirt in front
And plenty of ammunition,
We defy the powers of rebeldom,
To rout us from position.

When the line of works are formed,
With our batteries close together,
Gen. Hooker and his corps will swarm
On one side or the other.

Then, to prevent a captivation
And a trip to a colder climate.
Joe thought by an evacuation
To trap us, but we cannot see it.

His line he forms east and west
Along the ridge of Kenesaw,
Sherman moved, Joe couldn't rest,
For to be flanked, was sure as law.

Then up and fast to the rear he went,
For to cross the Chattahochee;
Our Critter Co's then were sent
A raiding thro' their country.

The crossing by Yankees has been made,
The line is encircling the city,
Next week we'l eat hard tack and "ned"
In the beautiful city of Atlanta.

ARTHUR.

A Drop Letter for Hon. Joseph E. McDonald.

From the Ind. Journal.

The following letter to Mr. McDonald has fallen into our hands instead of the Post Office, and as the readiest means of getting it to the distinguished individual to whom it is addressed, we give it a place in our columns. The school-master had evidently gone abroad a great way when the writer was being educated, but he understands himself, if he does not spell according to Webster. We shall be happy to publish Joseph's answer.

NEW ALS IS; DERBORN CO IND,
august the 5, 1864.

MR MCDONALD

I promised yôh when I seen you at the Convenshun to rite often an let you know how we are a getting along in Old dearborn. We are al wel but our boby which had the flucks but he is gittin better—it is very dry here the corn will be skarse and the hops is nearly no crop at all beer will be beer after a while if no hops grows and if this black republican keep on taxin what does grow and then takses the beer to.

it has ben so hot and so dri that i have had but little chanse to 'lectioneer for you except in the harvest field—bur wheat were very good. i supose you have herd about our Semocrat convenshun at greensburg. i did want to see you there—but mr. hendrix was there and he is a very smart man he made a great speech that i wish every democrat could of heard and we anominated mr doctor Berry of franklin for Congress—i can tell you how that was—mr holman was ousted a very good democrat and we all loved him and voted for him but he has favored this war, and has made speeches all over the district to git men to list—three years ago when he ort to have bin denounsing the war him and judge johnson of franklin went all around and they said we should support mr linkin in his unhallod war to subdugate the free people of south, and they got some democrats to enlist and they are now lost from the party forever for most of them are now linkin men—mr. holman promist two years ago to do better but he is still for the war unless the freemen of the South will subdugate and confess that mr linkin is rite which they never ought to do, according to Mr. hendrix and mr. dr. berry and they agree with me and you on this subject tho we will not say publickly—mr. berry is rite on this question when the war first broke out he wrote for the franklin democrat, the best paper in this district, and he compared this war to hungry and poland—as I have kept that paper in the bible ever since i will coppy a sentence or or too and I hope you will signify your consent to them in your next letter to me so that i can show it to my nabors as i no it is your sentiments as you said when I saw you though you sed it was not best to print such sentiments.

Now—i will not paint them but i will show them to the men who believe as ow dr. berry does—he ses in the democrat of July 31 1861 just three years ago and he holds to it yit, he sez "Secession is Christian in its charactar—it is one of those golden theories that can not be made available until christians shall strive to practice what they profess—peaceable secession should be the rule of conduct as it is a principle of justice." Them are good sentiments mr. macDonald and I hope that you will consent to them in your next private letter—We expect to elect mr. berry on that platform he has ever bin true to them except when he applied to Gov. Morton for an office about a few weeks before he rote this peace but i must close as the weather is hot and my pen is bad and my ink is pale and my love to you shall never fail

Your friend til deth doth us part.
peter wilson jr

P. S. One of my republican nabors wants to know how we are to reconcile our doctrine of State rites and secession with the conduct of the Confederate state in not letting North Carolina secede when she wants to from the Confederacy—please send me a document on that subject. I will rite next week if it rains as I have several good things to tell you.

P. W. J.

N. B. You must take on that letter you rote when you was a boy about pulling the kapitol on free soil.

The rebels have no liking for our foreign-born citizens, however much the copperhead party of the city of New York is composed of that element. "Twenty thillions of mengrels," says the Richmond Enquirer, "have undertaken to whip us. The Yankees soon got sick of the fight, and levied on the Dutch and Irish. The resident Irish and Dutch began to fly, and seventy-five thousand Paddies were recruited in Ireland." And it may be interesting to know that the rebels desire a certain kind of peace. "Yes," says the Examiner, "peace on any terms—which General Lee, standing in Feneuil Hall, may choose to dictate to the baseborn wretches who have sought to enslave us."

THE TRAITOROUS CONSPIRACY.

From the Memphis (Tenn.) Bulletin.

Our exchanges have recently contained accounts of the alleged detection, by United States and other sworn officials, of extensive traitors organizations in the Northern States. But a certain stripe of Democratic papers are attempting to convince the public that there was no conspiracies of the character stated. They produce no evidence to counterbalance the sworn statements submitted to Government, but "pooh," "pooh," and call them "Munchasenish." Of course any fellow who has been connected or saffinity with traitorous conspiracies, will be exceedingly anxious to make people believe that the whole alleged exposure is a humbug—an unsubstantial bubble. But there are certain facts that go to confirm the statement that such traitors, secret, oath-bound associations have been established.

Before the draft riots in New York it was the common boast of New York copperheads that they had an organization so powerful in numbers, and so well prepared with arms, that it could not be put down, and the confidence with which the voters faced the military until two hundred of them had been shot down, gives color to the belief that they had a secret organization.

The prominent copperheads of the United States have been notably prone to acting with secret political and other organizations. Was not FERNANDO WOOD a Know Nothing, and subsequently the presiding spirit in the political and copperhead clubs that met at the Crystal and other palaces in New York? Was not VORHEES a notable brother of the "Secret Icarian Society," the "Knights of the Golden Circle," the "Lone Star," and other similar clubs in Indiana? Did not VALANDIGHAM flank CAMPBELL by means of a secret organization at Dayton? We might particlarize further, but it will scarcely be asserted that the leading copperheads have any aversion to secret combinations.

Now the language and acts of copperhead speakers and papers show that they hate the government intensly. They denounce it as "tyranical," "cruel," "deepotic." They have urged that the draft ought to be resisted—that conscription is unconstitutional—that the South is all right and the Federal Government wrong—that each State has a right to seceed if it wants to do so, and that LINCOLN should be forcibly ejected from the Presidential chair. With such antecedents and holding such sentiments, it is certainly not strange if the copperheads of the North have in secret conspired to carry out the treason of which they are so blatant.

FIGHT IN CHURCH.

Two young women, residents of Gentry county, Mo, had a regular set to, a short distance from Albany, last Sunday; at a church meeting, concerning a horse, in which eyes were dotted, claret drawn and hair pulled generally, to say nothing of smashed crinoline and torn dimity. At the commencement of the difficulty they were separated, but they soon clinched again, whereupon a ring was formed, and they were allowed to fight it out in the most approved style, and the fight only ended by the Union girl seizing her rebel antagonist by the throat and stopping her wind, when she fell to the ground and caved. Those present who witnessed the amazing contest, state that it was a gay old fight, and headed anything that has ever come off in the Northwest.

☞ An Iowa Copperhead paper, having declared that "the War is flooding the country with illegitimate children," the Paoria (Ill.,) Transcript retorts savagely as follows: "As copperheads can't go to this 'abolition war' we suppose they must father this illigitimate business. Fortunately for the children twenty years hence illegitimacy will be a relief to them. The known sons of Copperheads will then wish they never had any father."

Thursday, Aug. 18, 1864.

FOR PRESIDENT,

ABRAHAM LINCOLN,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

ANDREW JOHNSON,

OF TENNESSEE.

The Chicago Times, the organ of the Peace Democracy, of the Sons of Liberty and the Copperhead soldier-murderers of Illinois, says: "When a rebel army has overrun Pennsylvania, when it has captured Washington and Baltimore; when it has reduced a few thousand miles of our country to a howling waste, then will the people hurl the present Administration from power."

Any man not deadly prejudiced, and as dead to every patriotic feeling as a door nail, cannot fail to see the cowardice and treason of this delectable sheet. The Times is using every effort to defeat Mr. Lincoln. It tells in the above quotation what it believes will defeat him, and its whole course shows that it is perfectly unscrupulous as to the means used; in fact, it and its party are willing and anxious that the North should be overrun, and "reduced to a howling waste," because it believes it will defeat President Lincoln, give peace to the south, and power to the Democratic party. It believes that the only way to secure the success of the Peace party and the defeat of the Union. So it tries to help its rebel friends accomplish their fiendish purposes by discouraging enlistments, as far as it dares—ruining the credit of the nation, discouraging the people, fettering the lawful authorities and encouraging insurrection at home.

But this is not the only fact that this article discloses. It betrays the characteristic cowardice of these white livered, "Peace-at-any-price" men. Peace is so sweet to their life, so dear that they would buy it at any cost. Let the enemy burn our homes, lay waste our fields, ravish our wives, sisters and daughters, that's the way to bring cowards, not men to terms. Kick such men, and they will crouch like a whipped cur, their allies at the south dispise them and declare they will hold their noses if they ever hold any more intercourse with them.

The blood of murdered thousands cries aloud for vengance, violated law and an outraged country must be vindicated. Thousands still in bondage raise their hands to high Heaven and demand like the Israelites of old that the pleagues of Egypt shall light upon their oppressors. Well may we use the language of the Roman, "we have had wrongs to stir a fever in the blood of age and make the infant's sinews strong as steel," but nought can touch the souls of those wretches who are unworthy of a country or a name.

Change of Administrations.

The contest between the present Administration in power and the homoggneous Democracy, promises to be not altogether uninteresting. To be dethroned from the power of the Federal Government with all its vast patronage, longer than four years, would seem, to a party which has hitherto held the reins for so many terms, a calamity almost unbearable. Hence, it is that the scattered elements of democracy are now beaming with their original lustre, and seek again to reinstate themselve in the control of our national affairs.

It is, therefore, proper for us to examine into the claims of this party and see if their antecedents are such as to warrant us in believing them trustworthy.

From the happy and peaceful Administration of Mr. Fillmore to the close of Mr. Buchannan's, a period of eight years, the people of this country enjoyed all the bliss and beautitudes of a democratic rule. That the people became tired and satisfied with this august nutriment was evident when Mr. Lincoln became President. Mr. Pierce's term was unpopular, save among his southern friends. (we believe, they still cling to him.) The vast experience and supposed wisdom of Mr. Buchanan, when he came into the Executive Mansion, inspired the country with no small degree of hope and confidence.

How, alas, we were doomed to be disappointed in the public acts of his Administration, the whole country is still familiar. Mr. Buchanan made Pierce's Administration respectable by making his as odious as possible. And it is not improbable in case of another trial of democratic rule, we should have an Administration which would be the pink of perfection.

Some have been so foolish as to presume that the catalogue of crime was complete under Mr. Buchanan, and, therefore, sigh for a change so that a McClellan, or a Valandigham might become President. They are prepared to accept the homeopathic remedy and say we are willing "to use the hair of the dog to cure the bite." Our experience with democratic administrations has been most unfortunate.—Shall we have more to breed treason, civil war and deeds without a name? Who does not desire to see us emerge from the dread carnage of the battle field to the bright, halcyon days of blessed peace, peace that means perpetual peace? Is it, then, to be attained by reinstating the Democratic party to power? Are we not suffering enough by experiments of this kind? What are their promises and pledges but blighted faith. On the contrary, we have abiding faith in Abraham Lincoln. He has stood the political tempests, and guided the helm of state with an honest, steadfast purpose. That he will bring this war to a speedy close far more acceptably to the country than any new man of untried experience would do,—there can be no doubt.

CAN A SOLDIER VOTE FOR A MAN WHO WHIPS HIS WIFE?

From time immemorial a soldier has been regarded as the soul of honor, his bearing that of a gentleman, courteous and kind to every body, towards the gentler sex he ever deports himself with a true genuine and high toned chivalry, and manifests the utmost scorn and contempt for all men who are rude, vulgar and tyranical towards woman. A more pointed insult cannot be offered a high minded soldier, than to ask his suffrage for any man who has been guilty of the mean and cowardly crime of whipping his wife, whom he had sworn to love, honor and cherish to the end of life; to vote for such a man would tarnish his own fair fame and place a stigma on his character which time could not obliterate.

What! can a soldier around whom cluster the fond affections of mother, wife or sister become "particeps criminis" in the cowardly act of woman whipping. Oh shame on the dastardly wretch whose character is blackened with such a crime, eternal shame on those who would elevate a wife whipper to an honorable office in civil life. The voice and vote of every true man in whose breast glows a single spark of humanity will be against the coward and the tyrant.

The wife-whipper! he is unfit for the companionship of decent men, like the brute he lives—and like the brute he dies. Soldiers will never support him.

The Union Convention met at Galena, on Saturday last, at 10 o'clock. The Convention was called to order, and on motion, Capt. N. H. Cobb, of New Albany township was choosen President of the Convention. A committee on resolutions was then appointed.

Rev. W. W. Curry being loudly called upon addressed the Convention, after which the Convention took a recess until one o'clock.

The Convention assembled at one o'clock. On motion, a committe of one from each township was appointed to nominate candidates for the various county offices to be filled at the ensuing election.

Hon. John M. Wilson being loudly called for, addressed the Convention in an eloquent and patriotic manner.

The Committee on nominations being ready to report, reported as follows:

For Representative, Jas. Y. Kelso, of New Albany township; for Treasurer, Vincent Kirk, of New Albany township; for Shriff, Marcus W. Lewis, of New Albany township; for County Commissioner, Charles Duncan, of Georgetown township; for Coroner, Abrm. Baxter, of New Albany township. The report of the committee was received and the above gentlemen declared the nominees of the Convention without a dissenting voice.

The resolutions are too lengthy for our columns. They are good, patriotic and suit the times, in these times the people want to know where the candidates stands. The candidates of this Convention are all good and reliable Union men, and as such deserve the votes of all Union men in Floyd county. Let them be elected by a handsome majority in October next.

The Ledger copies a silly paragraph with regard to that sterling patriot General Carey, taken from the Louisville Journal which has long been in its dotage. They think General Cary a great bore. No doubt of it, a fifteen inch gun which demolished the Coppeaheads as effectually as our big bores did Sumpter.

The Ledger feels sore, it must have been hit, though none but rebels were aimed at.—Hit them again, General, and keep hitting them, till Jeff and his friends cry "Hold enough."

How can there be any paupers in India when even a poor man may be said to have no lac of rupees?

☞The Democracy (or rather peace men) of the second District, met in Convention at Jeffersonville last Thursday, and nominated a man who stands upon the platform refusing another dollar and another man. The principles set forth in the resolutions there, passed distinctly, decree them in favor of surrendering up the last vestage which holds the American nation together.

The combined efforts of the S. O. L. and low degraded wretches, were directed in defeating Mr Dunham, who was also a candidate for the nominee. He had served in the army, and tried to save the nation, from the gulf of destruction, which the traitors at the South had planned for it, and had used his influence towards enlisting men and raising funds to equip them. For these efforts he should receive the hearty approval of every good and true Union man, but he offended the "peace democracy" by arresting or having arrested some deserters while in command of his regiment, nobly striving to quell this mighty rebellion which is sweeping over the land, and carry destruction in our midst, but these are not all the objections they had to Mr. Dunham. He was not a member of their recent S. O. L. whose midnight plottings were soon revealed, and brought to light the most damnable sins, lead by an outcast, and spurned demagogue, they sought to rear a mighty bulwork to embarras the goveanment, and then carry out their vile, and blackened crimes, and blot out the name of liberty, and place their grand commanders forward. These are the reasons men of the second district, why Mr. Dunham was defeated, while the nominee is a man who has never placed himself in front of battle, or striven in any way to aid the nation in this its struggling hours. But has uttered his "vile doctrine" throughout the length and breadth of this district, exorting hearers not to enlist or in any way aid in the present strife, but like a poor whipped hound, has sneaked his way through muttering peace. May the people fairly understand the issue, and then defeat the sub S. O. L.

GOVERNOR O. P. MORTON will addres the citizens of New Albany, Thursday Aug. 18th. This announcement is sufficient to draw a large crowd, for the people believe in Governor Morton. Union men of New Albany, turn out in mass. The soldiers will certainly all be there to hear the governor speak. There is not a governor in any of the loyal states who has done more for the soldiers than Gov. Morton.

GEN. S. F. CAREY, made a telling speech here on Friday night last. He spoke for two hours and a half. There were some few copperheads there, they winced under some of his remarks. The General is death on Copperheads and traitors.

——The Democratic nominee for Congress in this District is Micheal C. Kerr, supposed to be some relative of Orpheus C. Kerr, as both have written papers.

——There was a Wolfe in the Democratic District Convention the other day, and he was devoured by a decent sized Kerr. And we may add a tolerable sized Ham was also dun for.

"ADVICES FROM THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC."—We have a great many advices from the army, but nobody seems to take the advice. In the first place, men down there are getting fewer, and we are advized at home, by the increased bounties and the increased number of "bounty jumpers," that men are valuable. Also, another advice is not to get your Pictures taken either under Burnside or under a mine, for you might get blown up for so doing; but when you go down to the army, as brigadier or vivandier, get your Pictures taken by JOSEPH MCMILLEN, on State street, between Main and Market.—He is the best artist in the city, and can suit all.—Give him a call.

Two men were arrested in this city Tuesday last by the military authorities. According to their account they were deserters from the rebel army. There are too many such men lurking about the city, they should all be arrested and sent to the military prison who can't give a good account of themselves.

For Enterprise see the telegraphic dispatches in the Ledger for the past week. They don't get even the ordinary dispatches of the Associated Press, as publ'shed by the Louisville papers.

☞We understand the Copporhead candidate for Congress is afflicted with a severe Bronchical affection; which he and his friends think entitle him to exemption from the draft. Dr. Collum differs with this afflicted individual, and with all his experience cannot detect the threatening disease. The Hon M. C. who wishes the M. C. attached to the other end of his name, is not very hoarse—not much emaciated—his caugh is not very alarming—his appetite unfailing—no hectic flush on his cheek.—But in his own opinion he ought to be exempt from the draft. Ah! cruel Dr. Collum, not to grant the exemption.

☞Among the conspirators arrested at Louisville, we observe the name of R. S. Tharin. This man was scourged and driven from Alabama several years ago, as an Ablitionist.—[New Albany Ledger.

Ledger this is the kind of men your party is composed of now. He is going to the Chicago Convention. Better have to stump the State for you, an honest democrat would be ashamed to speak on the side of the Copporhead part.

OUR ADD'S.

For the benefit of the unetiated we will state to them, that H. Pralle, keeps his fine Cigar and Tobacco store next door the Post Office. Sign of the Big Indian.

Bierman and Epstein's great Clothing store, is at 82 Pearl street where you can buy the cheapest suit of clothes in the city.

Chris. Wolf has removed his Hat and Cap store to 306 Main street, two doors above the Lion, where he keeps the best Hats and Caps at good bargains.

T. W. Taylors new Drug Store is No. 346 Main street, opposite the town clock. He is always ready to attend to any thing in his line.

Rudolph C. Hoffields Drug store, is corner of Market and Upper fourth streets. Prescriptions prepared by him at all hours.

C. E. Kirk's New Variety store, corner of Elm and Upper seventh streets, where you can get good Cigars and Tobacco, also, Ice Cream of the most delicious flavors.

DEATHS.

The following deaths occured at Hospital No 6, for the week ending August 18th.

Solomen Taylor, Co. I, 18th U. S. C. I. Pneumonia; August 10.

George Baker, Co. C, 107th U. S. C. I. Pneumonia; August 11.

Anothers case of Piles cured in Louisville, by Dr Strickland's Pile Remedy. Mr. W. Landaum of that city, says he wishes us to make known to all who are suffering with the Piles, that Dr. Strickland's Pile Remedy cured him and many others, after all other means had failed.

DYSPEPSIA, NERVOUSNESS AND DEBILITY, TRY DR. STRICLAND'S TONIC.—We can recomend those suffering with loss of Appetite, Indigestion or Dyspepsia, Nervousness and Nervous Debility, to use Strickland's Tonic. It is a vegitable preparation, free from alchoholic liquors, it strengthens the whole nervous system, it creates a good appetite, and is warrented to cure Dyspepsia and Nervous Debility.

For sale by Druggists generally at $1 per bottle. Prepared by Dr. A. Strickland, 6th East Fourth street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

For Diarrhoea and dysentery, we recommend the use of Dr. Strickland's Anti-Cholera Mixture. It is tocertain cure for Diarrhoea, Dysentery and Bowel complaint. Give it a trial; soldiers keep a bottle of it by you.

Hospital Chaplain.

Rev. E. J. PURDY Chaplain No. 6.

Religious Services at No. 6. Tuesday 7½, P. M. Sunday 11 o'clock. A. M.

Rev. W. V. DANIEL Chaplain No. 4. Services at No. 4. Sabbath 9. A. M.

Rev. Mr. LACKY, Chaplain No's. 5, 8 and 11.

Abstract of Meteorological Observations kept for the Smithsonian Institution, at Hospital No. 6.

Aug 1864	SEVEN A. M.			TWO P.M.			NINE P. M			
	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Rain-gauge.
11	29.51	73	72	29.49	86	75	29.50	77	73	
12	29.59	76	73	29.48	88	78	29.51	76	73	
13	29.55	77	74	29.49	89	77	29.55	77	73	
14	29.55	77	74	29.55	89	77	29.52	78	75	
15	29.55	78	75	29.52	88	77	29.52	76	74	
16	29.54	79	76	29.50	76	76	29.52	75	74	.45
17	29.56	76	75	29.52	85	78	29.56	72	70	

HOSPITAL REPORT.

Changes at General Hospital No. 6, for the week ending August 18th.

Whole number of beds,	530.
Admitted,	4.
Discharged from Service:	0.
Returned to duty,	28.
Transfered	25.
Deserted,	1.
Furloughed,	7.
Died	2.
Remaining	251.

RUDOLPH C. HOFFELD,

DRUGGIST & CHEMIST,

Corner Market and Upper 4th Streets,

NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.

He keeps constantly on hand the best selected stock of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, SOAPS,

COAL OIL, LAMPS, Etc., Etc.

☞Prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours.

CHRIS. WOLF,

DEALER IN

HATS AND CAPS,

ALSO, A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

STRAW GOODS, & FURS.

No. 306 Main Street, between Pearl & Bank.

TWO DOORS ABOVE THE LION,

NEW ALBANY, : : : INDIANA.

ATTENTION! SOLDIERS!!

HERMAN PRALLE,

Wholesale and retail dealer in

TOBACCO, CIGARS,

PIPES, TOBACCO BOXES, Etc., Etc.

Next door to the Post Office, sign of the big Injun.

BIERMAN AND EPSTEIN,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

AND DEALERS IN

MILITARY CLOTHING,

Getlemen's Furnishing Goods &c.

82 PEARL STREET,

New Albany, Indiana.

Miscellaneous.

DOMESTICK RECEIPTS IN FULL.

BY JOSH BILLINGS.

Tew sarve up cowcumbers—pick them when the dew is on them, pare them neatly slice them thin, add salt and let them stand for 60 minutes, pepper them freely, add good sharpe vinegar, and then—raze up the window carefully and throw them out.

Tew make watermelons the old-fashioned wa—steal them bi moonlite, and eat them in the next lot.

Lobsters want to be boiled whole till they are ded, pour ice cream over them, send for the docktor, eat them before going to bed, and tell yure friends the next da, that yu hav bin threatened with an attak ov the—rubbels.

Tew remove goose pimples—skin the goose.

Tew cure hams—bathe them in Hostetter's bitters.

Tew bring up a child in the wa he should go—travel that wa yourself.

In Germantown, Pennsylvania, the other day, some small boys were sitting on the sidewalk near the railroad depot, making a kite; and as they were shaping the paper for it, a citizen passing along that way saw among the covering intended for the sticks a five hundred dollar United States Five-twenty bond. He took the bond and went with the boys to their home, and there learned that a woman belonging to the house had found it in the street. She did not know its character, and picked it up because there were pretty picture upon it. The owner of the bond living in the neighborhood had lost it from his pocket, and had returned to the city after it. He recovered his property.

Chaplain Quint, of the 2nd Massachusetts regiment, describes General Sherman, as a man who has a gaunt look about him—as if he had got hungry when a boy and never got over it. A nervous man, never quiet, pulling his whiskers, or buttoning his coat, or twisting a string, or rubbing a finger—never quiet, but with a kind of look in his face that reminds one of a panther, if he gets angry, fiery keen, powerful—and a genius. Gen. Thomas he says, looks more like a tamed lion—tamed but one would't like to feel his paw for all that.

☞A skedaddle from the United States to Canada fell in love with a Canuck damsel and vice versa. They wanted to be married forthwith, but couldn't afford the $6 for license, couldn't wait three weeks to be published and couldn't come to the United States for fear of arrest. They finally split the difference, sent to Detroit for a magistrate, and were married in a boat on the river—taking care to have the boat in American waters, but starting for Canada very soon after the ceremony was completed.

☞A California paper, published in Amadore county, gives a very curious physiological fact. In the southern portion of the county lives a man who has been in the habit of abusing his family. A few days since he seized a hammer, and threatened to kill his wife. That night she gave birth to a still born child, and across its forhead was the print of a hammer.

A Heroic Boy.—A correspondent gives an account of the heroic fortitude of a young boy who was wounded in a recent charge of Gen Grant's army. He was in a hospital at Washington. Through each heel, between the tendons and the bone, there was a large hole, and both were full of maggots, which had eaten their way down under the bones of his feet; there was also another wound in the fleshy part of his left theigh, where the ball carried away half a pound of flesh and muscle; this was also full of maggots.—Turpentine was used by the surgeon to get rid of the maggots, yet the brave little fellow bore the intense pain like a myrtar, and when asked if he did not suffer, said: "Yes, I suffer very much, but I am willing to be torn piecemeat joint by joint, while living, for my country and for libertyr."

Easy way to make a rubus: First buss your sweetheart; then buss her again, and the second buss will be re-bus.

Latest Commercial news from the South: Lead active, steel advancing, no sale for wool.

Two Roman Catholic priests at Munster in Prussia, recently established a singular lottery, the prizes being masses for the souls of the winners after their death. The public accuser, however, instituted a prosecution against them for organizing a lottery without authorization. They had realized 15,000 francs, but were acquitted.

Why is a lady who flirts with every man she meets, like a person whose skin cracks in cold weather? Because she is liable to have bad chaps on her hands.

Smith asked Jones what the high price of butter was owing to. "A considerable part of it is owing to my grocer," said Jones, "for it is two months since I paid him."

Some wheetch of a joker perpetrates the following: "If a woman were to change her sex what religion would she be? A he-then.

To which a lady with more wit and point replies: "And to convert an artless woman into a heartless one, there only wants a 'he.'"

Facts of History.—When you hear Copperheads charging the Rebellion upon the Republicans, confront them with these truths of history.

1 The rebellion was inaugurated under a Democratic National Administration.

2 It was conceived and matured under a Democratic National Administration.

3 It had its nucleus and head quarters in the Democratic Cabinet of James Buchanan.

4 Its chief instructors and engineers were the leaders of the Democratic party in Congress and Government Departments.

5 Its principal agents abroad were Democratic Ambassadors and Consuls.

6 It had been in progress for months before Lincoln was inaugurated.

7 Seven States had gone out of the Union before the Democrat Buchanan had left the Executive Chair.

8 War had been declared by the insurgents in firing upon the Star of the West long before the Administration came in power.

Subscribe for the Reveille, Union men.

NEW DRUG STORE,

NO. 346 MAIN STREET

[Opposite the Town Clock,]

NEW ALBANY, IA

BEST quality of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dyestuffs, Paints, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Patent Medicines, &c.

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

ALSO Pure Liquors for Medical Purposes, Cigars and Tobacco.

PHYSICIANS PRESCRIPTIONS,

carefully compounded at all hours of the day or night. [20-tf.] T. W. TAYLOR.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!!!

CORNER UPPER 7th AND ELM STREETS,

(Opposite Hospital No. 6.)

Having lately opened a VARIETY STORE, I am prepared to furnish the Soldiers and public in general with the best articles in my line. My stock consists of

ALE,
BEER,
CIGARS,
TOBACCO,
FRUITS,
STATIONERY,
&C., &C.,

I also furnish

ICE CREAM!

Of the most delicious flavors.

20tf C. E. KIRK.

COUGH NO MORE! TRY STRICKLAND'S MELLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM.

Cures Cough, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma and Consumption. It is only necessary for any one troubled with these complaints to try one bottle of

STRICKLAND'S MILLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM,

to convince them that it is the best preparation ever used. It not only cures the above affections of the Throat and Lungs, but it cures Night Sweats and Spitting of Blood, and is an excellent gurgle for any kind of Sore Throat. It is pleasant to take, and a safe medicine for infants. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by Druggists generally. Sold at J. H. Conner's Drug Store, New Albany, Indiana.

Diarrhœa

AND FLUX

STRICKLAND'S ANTI-CHOLERA MIXTURE.

Is a composition of astringents, absorbents, stimulants and carminatives, which every physician acknowledges is the only preperation that will affect a permanent cure of Diarhœa and Dysenterry. This Anti Cholera Mixture is now in use in several of our army hospitals, where it gives the greatest satisfaction. It has saved the lives of thousands of our soldiers and citizens, and we will guarantee it to be the best remedy in the world for Diarrhœa and Dysentery.

Mr. Woods of Covington, Ky. will be most happy to satisfy any one as to the virtue of Strickland's Antia-Cholera Mixture, in fact we have a great number of testimonials from patients who have been cured after being pronounced incurable by their physicians some after taking only one bottle of Strickland's Anti-Cholera Mixture. If you suffer with Diarrhœa and Dysentary, try one bottle.

SOLDIERS,

You ought not to be without such a valuable medicine The Cincinnati National Union of April 24th, says that thousands of our soldiers have been saved by the use of Stricklands Anti-Cholera Mixture. For sale at J. H. Conner's Drug Store New Albany, Ind.

STRICKLAND'S PILE REMEDY.

EVERYBODY IS BEING CURED OF THIS distressing disease by the use of

Dr Strickland's Pile Remedy.

Read what those say who have used it:

Mr. Charles W. Landram, of Louisville, and Mr. J. P. Hazarde, Cincinnati, O., both were cured after using one pot of Dr. Strickland's Pile Remedy. They say they have tried every thing but could obtain no relief, but one Pot of Strickland's Pile Remedy affected a perfect cure after suffering for many years with the worst kind of Piles. They recommended every one who is suffering to try it.

Sold by all Druggists, 50 cents per pot. Manufactured at No. 6 East Fourth Street, Cincinnati, O. Sold at J. H. Conner's Drug Store, New Albany, Indiana. Ask for

DR. STRICKLAND'S PILE REMEDY.

G. C. HINKLEBEIN'S,

BOOT & SHOE STORE

MARKET STREET BETWEEN 4th & 5th.

Has always on hand a fine and well selected stock of ready made BOOTS and SHOES. Repairing neatly executed.

GIVE ME A CALL.

THE REVEILLE.

For the Soldier in the Field and Hospital.

VOL. 1. NEW ALBANY, THURSDAY, AUG. 25, 1864. NO. 25.

THE REVEILLE
is published every Thursday by the Soldiers in
HOSPITAL NO. 6.

Terms fifty cents for three months

All letters must be addressed to Lewis F. Gintzer Hospital No. 6. New Albany, Indiana.

Poetry.

☞Major John Hay, Assistant Private Secretry to President Lincoln, contributes the following stirring little poem to Harper's weekly:

When the Boys Come Home.

There's a happy time a coming
When the boys come home,
There's a glorious day coming
When the boys come home.
We will end the dreadful story
Of this treason dark and gory
In a sun-burst of glory,
When the boys come home.

The day will seem brighter
When the boys come home,
For our hearts will be lighter
When the boys come home.
Wives and sweet-hearts will press them
In their arms, and caress them,
And pray God to bless them,
When the boys come home.

The thinned ranks will be the proudest
When the boys come home,
And their cheer will ring the loudest
When the boys come home.
The full ranks will be shattered
And the bright arms will be battered
And the batt'e standard tattered,
When the boys come home.

Their bayonets may be rusty
When the boys come home
And their uniforms dusty
When the boys come home.
But all shall see the traces
Of battle's royal graces
In the brown and bearded faces,
When the boys come home.

Our love shall go to meet them
When the boys come home
To bless them and to greet them
When the boys come home.
And the fame of their endeavor
Time and change shall not dissever
From the nations heart forever
When the boys come home.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON.

Will Truth Convnice Copperheads of their Errors.

There has not been a day since the rebellion was inaugurated, that the Northern traitors and copperheads have not be using arguments in favor of the Secessionists. They never have a word to say in favor of the government that kindly permits them to live and spout their damnable treason. Their song is sung in favor of rebeldom, and their voices are heard loudly proclaiming that the South was injured and trampled upon, that her rights were infringed, and they justify the act of secession. They do not ask the question "Who is to blame?" If the truth can puncture their currugated understandings, they have had a sufficiency of testimony to convince them as to who is to blame for this war, but it seems they do not care to know. Confederate authority–indisputable–has been given them time and again, that it was for no invasion of Southern rights that they rebelled, yet these cowardly sneaks and traitor lickspittles reiterate their proven lie daily. For their benefit, once more, we give them a few extracts from the celebrated speech of Alexander H. Stephens, delivered in the Georgia State Convention, in April, 1861. Just before the delivery of this speech, Mr. Stephens delivered a powerful oration in favor of the Union, but was forced by circumstances to adopt the secession movement and is now Vice President of the Confederacy. In the speech quoted below, he deals out some crushing blows to the peace-sneaks in the North, and if they will read they will talk no more of Southern rights being trampled upon by the North. In that speech Mr. Stephens said :—[Terre Haute Union Democrat.]

"This step (of secession) once taken can never be recalled; and all the baneful and withering consequences that must follow will rest on the convention for all coming time. When we and our prosparity shall see our lovely South desolated by the demon of war which this act of yours will inevitably invite and call forth; when our green fields of waving harvest shall be trodden down by the murderous soldiery and fiery car of war seeping over our land; our temples of justice laid in ashes; all the horrors and desolation of war upon us; who but this convention will be held responsible for it? and who but him who shall have given his vote for this unwise and ill-timed measure, as I honestly think and believe, shall be held to strict account for this sucidal act by the present generation, and probably cursed and execrated by posterity for all coming time, for the wide and desolating ruin that will inevitably follow this act you now propose to perpetuate?

THE NORTH BLAMELESS.

"Pause, I entreat you, and consider for a moment what reasons you can give that will even satisfy yourself in calmer moments—what reasons you can give to your fellow-sufferers in the calamity that it will bring upon us. What reasons can you give to the nations of the earth to justify it? They will be the calm and deliberate judges in the case, and what cause or one overt act can you name or point to, on which to rest the plea of justification? What right has the North assailed? What interest of the South has been invaded? What justice has been denied? and what claim founded in justice and right has been withheld? Can either of you to-day name one governmental act of wrong, deliberately and purposely done by the government at Washington of which the South has a right to complain? I challenge the answer. While on the other hand, let me show the facts (and believe me, gentlemen, I am not here the advocate of the North, but I am here the firm friend and lover of the Sout hand institutions, and for this reason I speak thus plainly and faithfully for yours, mine and every other man's interest, the words of truth and soberness) of which I wish you to judge, and I will only state facts which are clear and undeniable, and which now stands as records authentic in the history of our country.

"When we of the South demanded the slave trade, or the importation of Africans for the cultivation of our lands, did they not yield the right for twenty years? When we asked a three-fifths representation in Congress for our slaves, was it not granted? When we asked and demanded the return of any fugitive from justice, or the recovery of those persons owing labor or allegiance was it not incorporated in the constitution, and again ratified and strengthened by the Fugitive Slave law of 1850? But do you reply that in many instances they violated this compact and have not been faithful to their engagements? As individual and local communities they may have done so, but not the sanction of government, for that has always been true to Southern interests.

"Again, gentlemen, look at another fact;—when we have asked that more territory should be added, that we might spread the institution of slavery, have they not yielded to our demands in giving Louisiana, Florida and Texas, out of which four States has been carved, and ample territory for four more to be added in due time, if you by this unwise and impolitic act, do not destroy this hope, and, perhaps, by it lose all, and have your last slave wrenched from you by stern military rule, as South America and Mexico were; or by the vindictive decree of a universal emancipation, which may reasonably be expected to follow?

WHAT THE SOUTH HAD IN THE UNION.

"But, again gentlemen, what have we to gain by this proposed change of our relation to the general government? We have had the control, and can yet, if we remain in it, and are united as we have been. We have had a majority of the Presidents chosen from the South; as well as the control and management of most of those chosen from the North. We have had sixty years of Southern Presidents to their twenty-four, thus controlling the executive department. So of the judges of the Supreme Court, we have had eighteen from the South, and but eleven from the North; although four-fifths of the judicial business has arisen in the free states, yet a majority of the court has always been from the South. This we have required, so as to guard against any interpretation of the constitution unfavorably to us. In like manner we have been equally watchful to guard our interests in the legislative branch of the government. In choosing the presiding president (pro. tem) of the Senate, we have had twenty-four to their eleven. Speakers of the House, we have had twenty three, and they twelve. While the majority of the representatives, for their great population, have always been from the North, yet we have so generally secured the Speaker, because he, to a great extent, shapes and controls the legislation of the country.

"Nor have we had less control in every other department of the general government. Attorney Generals we have had fourteen, while the North have had but five. Foreign ministers we have had eightysix, and they but fifty-four. While three-fourths of the business which demands diplomatic agents abroad is clearly from the free states, from their greater commercial interests, yet we have had the principal embassies, so as to secure the world markets for cotton, tobacco and sugar, on the best possible terms. We have had a vast majority of the higher officers of both army and navy, while a large portion of the soldiers and sailors were drawn from the North. Equally so of clerks, auditors and comptrollers filling the executive department, the records show for the last fifty years that of three thousand thus employed we have had more than two-thirds of the white population of the republic."

"Again, look at another item, and one, be assured in which we have a great and vital interest; it is that of revenue, or means of supporting government. From official documents we learn that a fraction over three fourths of the revenue collected for the support of the government has uniformly been raised from the North.

"Pause now while you can, gentlemen, and contemplate carefully and candidly these important items. Leaving out of view, for the present, the countless millions of dollars you must expend in a war with the North; with tens of thousands of your sons and brothers slain in battle, and offered up as sacrifices upon the alter of your ambition,—and for what? we ask again. It is for the overthrow of the American government, established by our common

[CONCLUDED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

Thursday, Aug. 25, 1864.

FOR PRESIDENT,

ABRAHAM LINCOLN,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

ANDREW JOHNSON,

OF TENNESSEE.

The two great political parties will soon have their candidates in the field and then the Presidential campaign will commence in earnest. It will be short, but of far more than usual interest and importance. The October elections are pretty sure to show which way the tide is running and who will be the successful aspirant. In this State the ball has opened, and the two candidates are—I will not say scarcely before the people, for one of them must wait for the Chicago Convention to speak—but both are canvassing the State. It is by no means certain, that that Convention will be more explicit in laying down its platform, and selecting its candidate, than the Indianapolis Convention; in fact, it seems as if the great object was indefiniteness. The man don't fit the platform or the platform the man, but it is intended that it shall please everybody, and mean anything or nothing.

The leaders of the Democratic party we may safely say, are for peace. All of their prominent papers are for peace. The politicians like McDonald and others, are for peace or war, just as the party says. They don't care as long as it pays. Then there is the rank and file, who are generally honest, but follow their leaders. Some have been made peace men by the sophestry of party politicians, and so violent are they, that they would transfer the horrors of civil war to their own homes in the name of peace. Others, and they are the ones who will give the democracy trouble—love their country and want no peace bought by dishonor. Many of them have sons and brothers facing the foe, or the tenants of southern graves. Some have relative maimed for life, others dragging out a miserable existance in southern dungeons. It is to the latter class only that we would speak.

Be not deceived by party names. Think it no disgrace to leave a party when that party is wrong. Vote, act and die for your Country. Think of posterity and not of you own peace and quiet. Look at Mexico and South America, rent into numerous petty states. Is it you wish to leave such an inheritance to you children? Are you too weak or too cowardly, to preserve what your fathers left you?

There are but two parties and whatever professions they may make, there is only one for which it is safe to vote. McDonald says "we can't crush this rebellion." Morton says "we will." One party conceeds the right of secession and sows the seeds of endless war. The other claims that no government provides the means for its own destruction, or can permit it. One says to the wounded soldier of his country, "you are fighting in an unholy cause." The other "that men and angels never looked upon so momentous a contest." One would dishonor every widow every orphen; the other would adopt them as the country's charge.

But the question is not one of peace and war merely. Mr. McDonald says we cannot conquer the enemy by war, let us try something else, but he cannot be made to say, what that something else is. When men are for peace they don't know what they are about, or they try and shut their eyes to its meaning. In all wars one side gains the advantage over the other; one makes terms of peace, the other accepts them. Now we cannot stop the war till the other side is willing—till they will consent. We must dictate terms to them or they to us. If we get sick of fighting and ask them to drop the sword, what terms will they give us? We had war with Mexico on account of Texas, Mexico got sick of war and asked for peace. She lost not only what she claimed at first, but a large slice of territoty to pay the expenses of the war. Such is the history of all wars. The worse we want peace; the worse we are beaten, the harder terms we shall get. The more anxious a man shows himself to be to sell an article to you, the less you will give him. Let the peace-at-any-price party, come into power; and what kind of a peace will we get? I answer, just such an one as our lordly masters may vouchsafe to give us. We have all seen what they demanded, Kentucky, Missouri and all the territory west of Missouri, a division of the navy and payment of their public debt.—Very modest, "those high toned southern gentlemen." We must humiltate ourselves and confess that one Southerner is worth five Yankees, if twenty million of the latter beg peace of four millions of the former. Let us fight till they are completely crushed, till they will take any terms, and never try the thing again, or else till we can fight no longer, and a better race possesses the soil which we do not deserve.

OUR DUTY.

The Duty of American citizens jealous of the glory of a great Republic, and their rights as freemen, never was so plain as in the eventful presidential election fast approaching.—The crisis of our country is but dawning, and it becomes all men to act with a calmness and deliberation as such an hour demands. To no small extent the salvation of the nation depends upon the issue. The only question presented for the consideration of the American people, is whether the glorious old fabric of our ancestors, after having withstood the shock of a thousand battles and the opposition of the combined world, is to be undermined and blown up by domestic traitors and the defenders of our nationality perish in its crumbling ruins, or shall it be preserved as a priceless heritage for our children and be made purer by the fiery ordeal through which it is passing, and stripped of those impediments to its progress and utility. Shall we continue the guardianship of its best interests in the hands of men loyal to the Union of our fathers, or shall we place the reins of government in the control of wicked, base, corrupt men, who have forgotten the principles which underlie our institutions, by an adherence to party politics, and a vehement denunciation of all men faithful to their country? Shall the men who have raised an army of a million gallant soldiers, to keep treason from our afflicted States, be upheld in their glorious work, or shall they be displaced by men who have vilified our cause, and will disgrace the nation by withdrawing the national arms and bring desolation to our own hearth stones; who having sympathized with traitors, will offer terms of peace by a surrender of the inestimable blessings of the only Republic on the surface of the globe, that a party and a party name shall live?—Shall the nation die, that a faction may live in all its former glory over the ashes of the fair temple of freedom, or shall we act as becomes Americans and crush this treason sympathizing party, that it may never again raise its head to ruin us, and prove to the world now gazing with anxious eyes upon the gloomy clouds overhanging our horizon, that we are still true to the teachings of the founders of the American Union? that our brave and victorious troops upon the hotly contested fields of the South have not struggled in vain, but meet a hearty support from the masses of their countrymen and that the war is to go on until the last rebel is slain or they return to their allegiance to a dishonored government?

The war will be more speedily suppressed by the reelection of the present incumbent, as the South nearly exhausted will cease fighting and seecumb to the national authorities, rather than fight four more long and bloody years without a prospect of success, by the election of his opponent and peace sympatizing candidate, they accomplish their purpose in seceeding and the government is subjugated instead of the traitors being conquered.—The South are desirous of peace, but only upon their own terms. Such will be granted them by the peace men of the North if they succeed in carrying the election this fall. Having rebelled against us they must come back upon our terms. The interests of all men demand a speedy and lasting peace. Such only can come through the policy of the present administration. We must stand by the army and nation or all will be lost. The next election decides the war and the fate of the American Union, we are to determine whether man is capable of self government. Our forefathers fought to establish the Republic, we must sustain all who fight to maintain it and hand its glories to our children, unpolluted by the touch of a traitor. We must ignominiously fail or make a glorious triumph. America must not perish as the little Republics of the past. The old ship of State is sinking, all men to the pumps! Come to the rescue, Americans! We must by a united effort reelect father Abraham. Freemen do your duty and all will be well.

Alexander Long and C. J. Smith were elected delegates to Chicago by the Democratic Convention of the Second Congressional District of Ohio, which met at Cincinnati on last Saturday. Before the election of delegates was made, each candidate was required by resolution, to state whether he was in favor of peace, and if so, upon what terms. Mr. Long, stated that he would vote for none other than a thorough peace man. It was resolved by the Convention, "That our delegates to the Chicago Convention are hereby instructed to support a peace platform."—[Louisville Press.]

Peace Men.

Our silent peace men of the great peace party in the North, who are the shame of Americans, a disgrace to the continent, and are attracting such high and silver toned encomiums from the Southern traiters in arms, resemble a larger brood of chickens. The old hen makes the noise and the little chickens flutter and follow in her pathway. So it is with this infamous peace party. Valandigham, Vorhies and Fernando Wood represent the old hen (for it takes three such men to make a respectable hen) and all the smaller lights the chickens. Some are regular bantams, with feathers on their legs. Others are large high bred Southern stock, while all are of different colors and tone. But little is heard from the treason breathing brood at present as they must be quiet until the old hen cackles. They do not as yet know what kind of a noise to make. The whole brood will be exhibited to the American people at Chicago on the 29th of August 1864, in a new spacious and improved coop—as they are to be exhibited but once in America—admittance will be free; visitors must bring along their own bacon and hominy. The old hen will make one great, grand and glorious cackle for the edification of the copperdestilled and butterhead Americans. The young unfledged animals will join in the melodious strain. We shall hear the true sentiments of this organization, after this great event and the old hen has made her long wished for noise. The little chickens will uncover themselves for they must follow in her train right or wrong. They have nothing now to say upon the momenteus questions agitating the nation. You ask them to define their position, and with one hand upon their mouth they point to the Chicago roost of the mother chicken.—She must be heard from first. A few lead, the many follow with closed eyes. Such are our peace men.

UNION CONVENTION OF THE SECOND CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

The Union delegate Convention for the second Congressional District met at the Woodward Hall, New Albany, Indiana, Thursday the 18th inst.

Every county in the District was fully represented and the hall densly crowded. W. W. Curry, made a very patriotic speech before the Convention; after which the Convention was called to order by appointing Judge Porter of Crawford county, President.—The Convention then proceeded to nominate candidates, for the various offices in the District.

We will give the candidates as they were nominated, without going through the whole proceedings: For Congress, W. W. Curry, of New Albany; for Judge of the Circuit Court, W. K. Marshall; for Prosecuting Attorney of the Circuit court, Francis Wilson of Orange; for Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, W. W. Giliand; for Prosecutting Attorney, M. H. Hester. The Convention then adjourned to meet at two o'clock, at the Public square. The Convention met at the appointed hour and place, when the Secretary read the resolutions; they were adopted by acclamation, after which, Governor Morton came on the stand and spoke for over two hours. The assembly was the largest we ever seen in this city.

OUR CANDIDATE FOR CONGRESS.

To-day we present the name of W. W. Curry, the nominee of the Republican candidate for Congress, in this second District. In doing so we feel no little pride in the wisdom of this choice. And it is a source of congratulation that this nomination was not brought about by log-rolling, by whisky drinking, nor by small stump speeches promiscuously made throughout the District, just prior to the day of the Convention; but the honor was thus conferred upon Mr. Curry, because he was just the man for the hour. Possessing as he does, an unblemished character, principles broad and sound in their nationality, and with capacity to weild the talent he has, renders him eminently fit to be our chosen standard-bearer. As a debater he has few equals in these parts. He has now an opportunity of exhibiting those rare gifts of his. His style is pleasant an agreeable; his logic, clear and skillful; his argumeat, close, compact, unresisting, annihilating; his diction, the sweet symplicity of Addison. His intellect is not dwarft, but bright and commanding. His mind is stored with rich and varied learning. He understands full well the subjects—he is to discuss in the canvas, and no friend of his will be disappointed. He is equal to the task before him; and he will rise to the transcendent height which an enlightened statesman does on the great issues of the day, and present to his auditors the advice and council of mature and ripened judgment. His energy is untiring; but he will need the hearty co-operation of his friends, to make his canvas a successful one. Let us, then, be vigilent and do our utmost to encourage our friends to triumph and redeem our district from the thraldom of pestilent democracy.

We are again under obligations, to Union aid society, for additional Sanitary stores. Bless your souls ladies, as the hour becomes darker your patriotism increases. May you soon have a country that will afford you protection equal to your worth. Thank God there are few traitors among the ladies. Instead of sending boxes of revolvers, you send boxes of food and raiment.

During the last week, we have received boxes of Sanitary stores at No. 6, from Union aid societies, at Livonia and Oakland in Washington county, and from Crawfordsville, Montgomery county, for which they are entitled and will receive the gratitude, not only of the soldier but of the truly loyal everywhere.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—W. O. M., yours is crowded out this week—will make room for it next week. Let us hear from you again.

BETHEL.—The Baptist Association will meet with the Bank Street Church, in this city on Saturday the 27th of August, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M.

DEATHS

In Lanesville, Harrison county, Indiana, August 17th 1864, MR. EDWARD PENNINGTON, SE'R. in the ninty-eth year of his age.

The deceased was born in Mecklenburg county, Virginia, 1775. In 1795 he emigrated to the state of Kentucky, and while a resident of said state, he volunteered in the war of 1812 to assist in suppressing Indian hostilities in the state of Indiana, in which state, he afterwards became a resident in the year 1015, and remained until his death.

He was an exceptible member of the Methodist church nearly 70 years. He was the father of fifteen children, eight of whom are still living. His children, grand children and great grand children number something over one hundred.—[New Albany Ledger, Indianapolis Journal and Christian Advocate please copy.

The following deaths occured at Hospital No 6, for the week ending August 25th.

Harrison Ganoway, Co. G, 108 U. S. C. I., Pneumonia; August 10.

Frank Stone, 1st U. S. L. A., Typhoid fever; August 22.

William Lane, Co. B, 30th Ills.; Phthisis Pul; August 23.

GET ONE;

FRANTZ'S STENCIL ESTABLISHMENT,

Get your name cut on BRASS or SILVER PLATE, so that you will be able to mark your name on Linnen, Silk or Cotton Aparel, Books, Cards, &c., with Indelible Ink: Persons could please their friends by having their names cut and sending it to them by mail. I also get up Stencil Marking Plates for all business. Many years experience and uniform price enable me to confidentally recommend our work as unsurpassed in the city.

P. FRENTZ,

No. 336 MAIN STREET, NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.

Hospital Chaplain.

Rev. E. J. PURDY Chaplain No. 6.

Religious Services at No. 6. Tuesday 7½, P. M. Sunday 11 o'clock. A. M.

Rev. W. V. DANIEL Chaplain No. 4. Services at No. 4. Sabbath 9. A. M.

Rev. Mr. LACKY, Chaplain No's. 5, 8 and 11.

Abstract of Meteorological Observations kept for the Smithsonian Institution, at Hospital No. 6.

Aug 1864	SEVEN A. M.			TWO P.M.			NINE P. M			
	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Rain-gauge.
17	29.56	76	75	29.52	85	78	29.50	72	70	
18	29.63	77	63	29.63	73	68	29.64	65	65	.80
19	29.60	61	61	29.52	62	62	29.49	64	64	
20	29.53	63	60	29.48	75	68	29.53	65	64	.01
21	29.55	67	64	29.56	68	65	29.59	64	62	
22	29.62	63	62	29.58	78	70	29.63	62	59	
23	29.61	65	61	29.53	80	74	29.55	69	67	

HOSPITAL REPORT.

Changes at General Hospital No. 6, for the week ending August 25th.

Whole number of beds,	530.
Admitted,	13.
Discharged from Service:	0.
Returned to duty,	9.
Transfered	0.
Deserted,	0.
Furloughed,	0.
Died	3.
Remaining	255.

RUDOLPH C. HOFFELD,

DRUGGIST & CHEMIST,

Corner Market and Upper 4th Streets,

NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.

He keeps constantly on hand the best selected stock of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, SOAPS,

COAL, OIL, LAMPS, Etc., Etc.

☞ Prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours.

CHRIS. WOLF,

DEALER IN

HATS AND CAPS,

ALSO, A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

STRAW GOODS, & FURS.

No. 306 Main Street, between Pearl & Bank:

TWO DOORS ABOVE THE LION.

NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.

ATTENTION! SOLDIERS!!

HERMAN PRALLE,

Wholesale and retail dealer in

TOBACCO, CIGARS,

PIPES, TOBACCO BOXES, Etc., Etc.

Next door to the Post Office, sign of the 'big Injun.'

BIERMAN AND EFSTEIN,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

AND DEALERS IN

MILITARY CLOTHING,

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods &c.

82 PEARL STREET,

New Albany, Indiana.

[Concluded from First Page.]

ancestry, cemented and built up by their sweat and blood, and founded on the broad principles of right, justice and humanity? And, as such, I must declare here, as I have often done before, and which has been repeated by the greatest and wisest statesman and patriots in this and other lands, that it is the best and freest government—the most equal in its rights, the most just in its decisions, the most lenient in its measures and the most aspiring in its principals to elevate the best race of men that the sun ever shown upon. Now, for you to attempt to overthrow such a government as this, under which we have lived for more than three-quarters of a century—in which we have gained our wealth our standing as a nation, our domestic safety while the elements of peril are around us, with peace and tranquility accompanied with unbounded prosperity, and rights unassailed—is the height of madness, folly and wickedness to which I can neither lend my sanction nor my vote."

Miscellaneous.

A LOVE SONG.

I pressed my beating heart,
I smoothed my ruffled hair,
I stepped into the room,
I found Lorinda there.

I seized her lily hand,
I squozed it o'er and o'er,
I bent my well-turned legs,
I knelt upon the floor.

I told my tale of woe,
I whispered all my fears,
Then what do you think she did?
Why, coolly boxed my ears!

JOSH BILLING'S ADVICE TO THE DAUGHTERS OF THE UNITED STATES.

DEARZ GIRLS:—Keep cool. A blessed futur awaits yu, enny how. Take lessuns on the piannr at ounst; piannas are gittin skase. Don't be afread tew git married, yure ma want afread. Larn how tu knit puddin' bags tew put yure hair in. Be vartuous and pretty. Eat slait pencils; tha will mak you spri at figgers. Eat kolone water; tha will mak a good smell. Let yur petty koats drag on the sidewalks, and if enny man step on them and tares oph the rim, slap his chops at ounst. If you got smal feet, keep 'em hid—smal feet has gone out ov fashion. Study travels; Tom More's and Byron's and Gulliver's and Wandering Jews and Vallandigham's iz all first rate. If yu kan spare the time be luvly and sweet. Remember one thing, thar aint nothing in this life worth living for but a rich husband; if you don't believe me, ask yure ma. If yu hav red hair, yu had better excharge it for blak; blak hair, they tell me, is going to be worn muchly next year. Don't have enny thing tew dew with the boys unless they mean business. If yu don't know how tew skate, yu mite as well jine sum traveling nunnery at ounst, for yure played out.

The Rochester (N. Y.) Democrat quotes a telegraphic despatch: "The rebel papers declare that Lee is getting Grant just where he wants him; that Grant is really retreating,—and Lee pursuing, says: "This reminds us of the facetous Iowa editor, who got a whaling in his printing-office, and described it the next day, giving all the facts, but making himself the hero. The narrrtive ran thus: 'There was a blow. Somebody fell. We got up. Turning upon our antagonist, we then succeeded in winding his arms around our waist, and a quick manoeuvre threw him on top of us, bringing our back, at the same time in contact with the bed of the printing-press. Then inserting our nose between his teeth, and his hands in our hair, we had him!'"

☞It is proposed to light the streets of a city not a thousand miles from Syracuse with red headed girls. If we lived there we'd play tipsy every night and hug the lamp-post.

☞Why are the drinking saloons in Washington like a corn-cob? Because they are generally surrounded by colonels.

AN ATTACK ON THE PROFESSIONS.—The Shylock who, with head erect, should cease to shave his fellow man, and go to shaving shingles.

The lawyer would be better off, his conscience far less pliant, who owned a little farm in fee, and made that farm his client.

We have some doctors in our midst, whose talents they should use, by practicing the healing art—healing boots and shoe.

The minister, whose sage advice, a useful moral teaches, should mind and watch as well as pray—and practice what he preaches.

AMUSING A PATIENT.—A physician having finished the amputation of a leg of one of his patients, a near relative of the latter took him aside, and said anxiously to him:

"Doctor, do you think your patient will recover?"

"Recover! there has never been the least shadow of a hope for him."

"Then what was the use of making him suffer?" asked the relative.

"Why, my dear fellow, could you brutally say to a sick man that he is dying?" He must be amused a little somehow.

☞"Mr. Smith," said the counsul, "you say you once officiated in a pulpit—do you mean that you preached?"

"No sir, I held the candle for a man who did."

"Ah, the court understood you differently. They supposed that the discourse came from you."

"No, sir; I only throwed a light on it."

"What did you come here after?" inquired Miss Susan Disper, of a batchelor friend who made her a call when the rest of the people were gone out.

"I came to borrow some matches," he meekly replied.

"Matches! that's a likely story. Why don't you make a match? I know what you came for," exclaimed the delighted Miss, as she crowded the old bachelor into a corner, "you came to kiss and hug me almost to death; but you shan't—without you are the strongest and the Lord knows you are!"

NEW DRUG STORE.

NO. 346 MAIN STREET

[Opposite the Town Clock.]

NEW ALBANY, IA.

BEST quality of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dyestuffs, Paints, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Patent Medicines, &c.

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

ALSO Pure Liquors for Medical Purposes, Cigars and Tobacco.

PHYSICIANS PRESCRIPTIONS,

carefully compounded at all hours of the day or night. [20-tf.] T. W. TAYLOR.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!!!

CORNER UPPER 7th AND ELM STREETS,

(Opposite Hospital No. 6.)

—o—

Having lately opened a VARIETY STORE, I am prepared to furnish the Soldiers and public in general with the best articles in my line. My stock consists of

ALE,
BEER,
CIGARS,
TOBACCO,
FRUITS,
STATIONERY,
&C., &C.,

—o—

I also furnish

ICE CREAM!

Of the most delicious flavors.

20tf. C. E. KIRK.

COUGH NO MORE!

TRY

STRICKLAND'S

MILLIFLUOUS

COUGH BALSAM.

Cures Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma and Consumption. It is only necessary for any one troubled with these complaints to try one bottle of

STRICKLAND'S MILLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM,

to convince them that it is the best preparation ever used. It not only cures the above affections of the Throat and Lungs, but it cures Night Sweats and Spitting of Blood, and is an excellent gargle for any kind of Sore Throat. It is pleasant to take, and a safe medicine for infants. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by Druggists generally. Sold at J. H. Conner's Drug Store, New Albany, Indiana.

Diarrhœa

AND FLUX

STRICKLAND'S ANTI-CHOLERA MIXTURE.

Is a composition of astringents, absorbents, stimulants and carminatives, which every physician acknowledges is the only preperation that will affect a permanent cure of Diarrhœa and Dysenterry. This Anti Cholera Mixture is now in use in several of our army hospitals, where it gives the greatest satisfaction. It has saved the lives of thousands of our soldiers and citizens, and we will guarantee it to be the best remedy in the world for Diarrhœa and Dysentery.

Mr. Woods of Covington, Ky. will be most happy to satisfy any one as to the virtue of Strickland's Antia-Cholera Mixture, in fact we have a great number of testimonials from patients who have been cured after being pronounced incurable by their physicians some after taking only one bottle of Strickland's Anti-Cholera Mixture. If you suffer with Diarrhœa and Dysentary, try one bottle.

SOLDIERS,

You ought not to be without such a valuable medicine The Cincimati National Union of April 24th, says that thousands of our soldiers have been saved by the use of Stricklands Anti-Cholera Mixture. For sale at J. H. Conner's Drug Store New Albany, Ind,

STRICKLAND'S PILE REMEDY.

EVERYBODY IS BEING CURED OF THIS distressing disease by the use of

Dr Strickland's Pile Remedy.

Read what those say who have used it:

Mr. Charles W. Landram, of Louisville, and Mr. J. P. Hazarde, Cincimati, O., both were cured after using one pot of Dr. Strickland's Pile Remedy. They say they have tried every thing but could obtain no relief, but one Pot of Strickland's Pile Remedy affected a perfect cure after suffering for many years with the worst kind of Piles. They recommended every one who is suffering to try it.

Sold by all Druggists, 50 cents per pot. Manufactured at No. 6 East Fourth Street, Cincinnati, O. Sold at J. H. Conner's Drug Store, New Albany, Indiana. Ask for

DR. STRICKLAND'S PILE REMEDY.

G. C. HINKLEBEIN'S,

BOOT & SHOE STORE

MARKET STREET BETWEEN 4th & 5th.

Has always on hand a fine and well selected stock of ready made BOOTS and SHOES. Repairing neatly executed.

GIVE ME A CALL.

THE REVEILLE.

For the Soldier in the Field and Hospital.

VOL. 1. NEW ALBANY, THURSDAY, SEP'T. 1, 1864. NO. 27.

THE REVEILLE

is published every Thursday by the Soldiers in HOSPITAL NO. 6.

Terms fifty cents for three months

All letters must be addressed to Lewis F. Glutzer Hospital No. 6. New Albany, Indiana.

Poetry.

For the Reveille.

OUR COMRADE.

Far away from loved one
On Southern soil he lies.
While his life's blood is oozing
To Heaven, are turned his eyes.

And while we stand around him
As his life is passing away,
For him and his dear lov'd ones,
We feel it our duty to pray.

Now a calm sweet peace has settled
Upon him, as silent he lay,
His soul has went to its maker,
His body, we'll cover with clay.

Who'll the sad news tell,
To Father, Mother, Sister and Brother,
And comfort them all in their loss
Of their loved, and beautiful Brother?

Their comfort shall come from above,
If asked for in faith believing,
For God is ever ready to grant,
Any boon that is asked of him.

ARTHUR.

Grand Democratic Fizzle.

The meeting on the 24th ult., beyond the bridge on Lower 2nd street, was decidely a slim affair. Mr. McDonald the Peace Candidate for Governor and Mr. Kerr the "Son of Liberty" candidate for Congress, both failed to make their appearance.—The people had collected to listen to them particularly as they wished to see if the able arguments of Governor Morton could be refuted by his opponent, and to hear Mr. Kerr define his position upon the issues of the day, and explain his alleged connection with the "Sons of Liberty" and when it was announced that neither of them would be present a large number of persons after listening to Mr. Hendricks a few moments, left the meeting careing but little for a feeble effort to convince the citizens and many soldiers present the government ought not to be sustained and showing no respect for a man who would so misuse his tongue and talent. for two long and tedious hours he labored to prove the soldiers were fighting in an abolition war and struggling for the success of Lincoln alone, he endeavored to make all acts of the administration wrong, oppressive and tyranical, he said the only salvation for the country was the inauguration of the past policy of the National Executives, thereby meaning the policy of the imbecil Buchanan and the weak and bending Pierce, he had nothing whatever to say concerning the "Sons of Liberty" and the importation of arms into this State by his party and its infamous secret order, he did not encourage enlistments or try to strengthen the government by wise council and patriotic sentiments, he had no kind words for our soldiers in hospitals, suffering and bleeding from wounds, a large number of whom had crawled upon crutches five or six squares to hear him and his friends, expecting some consolation from one who had time and again proclaimed himself a Union man, he did not advise open resistance to the Rupublic or the draft, but he said the war was the result of Mr. Lincoln and his designing coadjutors trampling upon the rights of the southern citizens. He said the soldier was fighting in an unholy, unrighteous war, he did not explain the treason of the "Sons of Liberty." The connection of Voorhees, Dood, Ristine and all his party leaders with it, he did not discuss the military bill of the last Legislature and the payment of the interest on the State debt, he did not touch any of the accumulating accusations against his party so widely spread and generally believed, but spent his time amid the beauties of democracy and the wrongs of all enemies to his political faith, the dirty bounds of party action and party success dwelt in his mind, crushing that lore of country so plainly, marking the patriot and ennobling the Statesman.

In the midst of his speech he asked if there was a Lincoln man in his hearing, from every portion of his audience simultaneously came the response "Yes," "Yes," "Yes," "plenty of them," conclusively showing the principles of the men he was addressing, though he was constantly calumniating the cause so dear to American hearts; and casting reproach upon our brave soldiers in the hospital and their fighting comrades in the field, he was heard with attention by all and there was neither effort nor disposition to interrupt him.

He was followed by Brig. Genl. Manson, who well knew the part he has to play in the present canvass and the purpose for which he was placed upon the State ticket, he acted as though he knew he was to influence the vote of soldiers and have nothing to say in behalf of peace men and sympathizers or derogatory to the administration, consequently he made a school boys attempt, mumbled a few words, half sang a scrap of poetry and sat down amid the deathly silence of his auditory.

James A. Cravens, in charge of the rear and reserve, next made his appearance in regular war horse style, he felt he was not needed and was a "superluous man," following the thread of Mr. Hendrick's thoughts for an hour or more when he seated himself amid three vociferous cheers for Governor Morton and the Union Candidates, three fourths of all assembled joining in the sudden outburst of patriotic feeling. This of course did not sit very well upon Mr. Cravens stomach, so he came forward and proposed three cheers for the "Fredom of the Press Free Speech and the Union," all willingly gave them.

This was the grand rallying cry of the peace crying democracy after flairing hand bills had been distributed in every corner of the county for two weeks, after the busy men of a busy party had toiled to bring in the masses, and the people exorted to come with banners flying, drums beating and shouts resounding. After the Bull Pap of the party had been imported from the interior of the State, all the curs of the organization in this region were expected to be present and add to the loud denunciations of a patriotic, soldier consoling community. The big men, the chiefs of the kennel failed to come to hand as something was loose in the machinery and they left on a side track. The citizens have had a fair opportunity to hear undisturbed the doctrines of this Union saving organization, this Vallandigham embracing party and are competent to judge as to who should administer the affairs of the country and the hands in which their best interests will repose the safest.

The people are thinking right. They are beginning to talk right, and in October they will vote right. Democracy must wake up if they expect to do anything, the masses are right and the upheaving pure sentiment from men long in error is plainly discernable, for they intend to act for their country's good, irrespective of party. If Mr. McDonald wishes to succeed he must make better time, strike his connections, keep on the track and out of the ditch, or he will find an individual about the dimensions of Gov. Morton, passing him at full speed in a direct line for Indiana's Capitol. All the curs and spaniels must be prompt in filling their appointments for this is no time to play, if they succeed they will have to toil hard. You must have better meetings and nearer home, away from the hills and hollows of the suburbs of the city. You must not think any one would stoop so low as to injure you, (poor souls,) if all patriotic men are ashamed of you, you must not be ashamed of yourselves. Come, don't have your meetings outside of the county, come inside the corporation any how, the weaker sex wish to hear you and cannot walk so far, the old men of better days want to listen to you. The crippled, blind and weather beaten, all want to see you, dont go off and have all the fun to yourselves, for the city is big enough to contain you all, and any house your blatant soaring spread Eagleism. You know you are in the wrong and if your conscience smites you, stay outside the city, beyond the bridges and over the ditches. You must rally better, keep back the Union and procure more peace men. You must advertise more, post up larger bills. Get up more genuine peace enthusiasm, the mechanics, farmers, merchants and soldiers are getting ashamed of you, you must do better and "Come out of the Wilderness."

In the present canvass, let everybody say everything that ought to be said, and do everything that ought to be done; and let no one say, or do, anything that ought not to be said or done.

Devotion to party has placed thousands of honest democrats in the power of that treasonable organization known as the "Sons of Liberty."

Party is a terrible master. It compels its slaves to speak falsely—to prevaricate—to lie—to perpetrate every species of injustice.

Devotion to party made traitors by the thousand—and other thousands almost traitors.

Thursday, September 1, 1864

UNION TICKET.

NATIONAL TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,

ABRAHAM LINCOLN,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

ANDREW JOHNSON,

OF TENNESSEE.

OCTOBER ELECTION.

STATE TICKET.

Governor--OLIVER P. MORTON.
Lieut. Governor--CONRAD BAKER.
Secretary of State--NELSON TRUSLER.
Auditor of State--THOMAS B. McCARTY.
Treasurer of State--JOHN I. MORRISON.
Attorney General--DELANA E. WILLIAMSON.
Sup't. Public Instruction--GEORGE W. HOSS.
Judges Supreme Court, JAMES S. FRAZER. JEHU T. ELLIOTT, CHARLES A. RAY, ROB'T. C. GREGORY.
Clerk Supreme Court--LAZ. NOBLE.
Reporter Supreme Court--BEN. HARRISON.
Electors at Large, DAVID S. GOODING. RICHARD W. THOMPSON.

DISTRICT TICKET.

Congress 2d District--W. W. CURRY.
Judge of the Circut Court--WM. K. MARSHALL.
Prosecuting Attorney--FRANK WILSON.
Judge Com. Pleas Court--W. W. GILLILAND.
Pros. Attorney, Com. Pleas Court--W. M. HEFLE.

COUNTY TICKET.

Representative--JAMES V. KELSO.
Sheriff--MARCUS W. LEWIS.
Treasurer--VINCENT KURK.
Commissioner--CHARLES DUNCAN.
Coroner---AUSBURY G. BAXTER.

To-day we hoist at our mast head, the State Congressional and County Union tickets We call upon all men true to the country, who desire the success of the nation in the suppression of the Rebellion, and believe the soldier is fighting in a holy and noble cause That the war is carried on for good and national purposes and who wish to see our dishonored flag reerected upon our stolen forts and arsenals and wave in all its former glory upon every hill and in every valley of the turbulent south, with peace permanently restored throughout the length and breadth of the American Union, just to the rebels and honorable to ourselves, to unite with us in its support and aid in its triumphant election It is the soldiers ticket and placed before the country by those who have proved the best friends of the soldier and the Republic, many of the men upon it have been in the army themselves and all of them are true reliable Union men, men who in case of their success will assist the army in the field as in the past and always be willing to comfort the defenders of the nation in the hospital, they will vote more men to carry on the war to a victorious termination and more money to pay us and aid our families in our absence. They will not surrender what the soldier has been fighting for these three long and stormy years but strengthen him in carrying out the purposes of his enlistment and the restoration of the government. They will be our friends in the National and State councils and to them we can look for sympathy in the trying and perilous hours of the nation. Let them be ably supported. Let the soldier and the citizen lay aside all political creeds and predidcation and support them with a determination that will bring success, for in sustaining them we strengthen the arm of the nation and the friends of the Union. Where we inscribe their names to-day we hope to proclaim in October and November their election by the united voice of a great and patriotic people, who know their duty and knowing dare do it.

Union Meeting.

The meeting of the Union men in front of Hospital No. 8, on the evening of the 25th of August last, was largely attended. There was a general desire to hear Mr. Curry, the able standard bearer of the party for Congress and at an early hour the streets were filled with persons flocking to the place of meeting. The martial band of the Hospital was present and discoursed cheering music, familiar tunes. The crowd assembled was decided y the largest of the campaign and the most enthusiastic. The soldiers were well represented and all sections of the city, while amid the throng the ladies were interspersed in pleasing groups.

Mr. Curry commenced by telling them of his unexpected advent in politics and that if his own wishes had been consulted he would be otherwise engaged, he appreciated the political aspect of affairs and believed all would yet be well with the country, he made an able and forciable defence of the government and the principles he advocated, he reviewed the action of the administration and the opposition of men hostile to the nation, leaving all persons to form their own opinions from an unbiased judgment, he did not stoop to the low groveling depths of the designing and contemptable politician, but discussed all questions of national policy, in a clear, frank, conscientious manner, taking a broad and patriotic view of the whole field of controversy, he was for the Union in any event, if the Union could be saved without interfering with slavery, he was for the Union, if slavery was in the way and cloging the wheels of government, he was for the Union without slavery, he did not believe the Union would be destroyed by the traitors in arms against it, he had too much faith in the patriotism of the American people, he made the best speech we have listened to and was repeatedly cheered throughout its delivery, having no personal ambition to gratify, he hurried all personal assaults of others politically opposed to him, in the true inspiring love of country which guides the action of freemen actuated by pure motives and the success of a free government.

Mr. Kelso, the candidate for Representative in opposition to Mr. Howk followed Mr. Curry in a fine speech, well adapted to his auditory, and eliciting a continuous outburst of applause, he spoke of the action of the last Legislature in seeking to fetter the people with a military bill, taking the power and control of the militia from the Governor and giving it to the few State officers who were members of the "Sons of Liberty," he said it was the duty of all good citizens to frown down all efforts at revolution and any evidence of a disposition to influence the public mind in the present peril of the people, the "Sons of Liberty" controlled the democratic party, as they in solemn conclave made the nominations of candidates and placed them before the people, he did not accuse his opponent of being a member of the order, but as he accepted their nomination, he was affiliating with them, and his views and those of the order were the same, an air of suspicion was cast around his opponent, as he found him in suspicious company, he was for the war, for the Union and suppression of the Rebellion, bloody, active, energetic war, war for the life of the nation, he took a proper stand point and viewed the questions of the hour in a statesmanlike manner, he made a telling speech which was well and highly appreciated by the assembled multitude who dispersed amid the clamor of applause for Kelso and Curry.

"UNION LEAGUE."

Let all men favorable to the maintainance of the Union, come forward and join the "UNION LEAGUE," its teachings are pure and patriotic. Not treasonable or revolutionary, it is no arms slipping association, banded together to destroy your government, it is not organized for insurrectionary purposes. The best citizens of the community are among its members and will not deny it for there is nothing to be ashamed of, any person who cannot subscribe to its doctrines is a black and infamous traitor, for the great fundamental principles of the Republic is its ground work, it is in no way similar to the old "Know-Nothing" organization or the disgusting "Sons of Liberty." We are fully aware the citizens have a timidity in joining secret political societies since the recent expose of the "Sons of Liberty" and the shipping of arms into the State by the order and its friends, but the "Union League" is no military order and is animated by none but holy, noble and patriotic motives. Come one and all, do your duty, join the order and you will not regret your action. "The "Sons of Liberty" is a disgrace to our county and will shroud her fair name in infamy. The "Union League" is the pride of Americans and a blessing to America.

A lady of this city wore a Butternut breast pin to a public meeting not long since, when all the ladies who observed it evinced their displeasure by upturned noses, contracted brows and nice, little, pretty remarks. The ladies all love novelty, but they are not ready to hang on their necks or tack on their bosoms Copper or Butternut ornaments.

VERACITY.

A prominent Union man requested one of the Editors of the Ledger to give the names of the fifteen men on one street that "voted for Mr. Lincoln in 1860, who would not vote for him in 1864." He was completely cornered. He was then asked to give three names and he could not do even that. He professed to give the name of one person, a book-keeper in a Copperhead establishment, who if he should vote against Mr. Lincoln it would not be very strange.

The Ledger is a very re-lie-able paper. Its friends should never question its veracity. How about the Sentinel?

You good saintly men who doubt the existance of the order known as the "Sons of Liberty" can be shown the Ritual in pamphlet form, as published by the order, upon calling upon one of our citizens, it was captured from Bowles' lodge, in Orange county and is filled with the vilest treason.

COPPERHEADISM.

Nothing is more amusing to the soldier returning from the distant fields of carnage, covered with the scars of the contest, the dust of the battle or the well worn clothing of a recent and exhausting campaign, than the reception he receives from the opposers of his country, men who have been retarding his progress while in the field by terming the war for the maintainance of the Republic an unholy crusade, and who have endeavored on all occasions to fetter the hands of the nation and injure the friends of freedom, are the first to give him a hearty welcome, with an open hand, a friendly pat on the back and santanic smile, they are really glad to see him, at all public receptions they are the individuals who are ever ready to assist the soldiers and tell them how much they have done to encourage them in the undertaking in which they haxe been engaged and in which they have fought with such unequalled heroism. They move among the assembled throng to tell how much they have done for the loved ones at home in their absence, how many anxious hours of solicitude they have calmed and how many gloomy forebodings they have removed by the light of their sweet meaning countenances How prosperously the Sanitary Commission has moved on under their guidance. The soldiers understand and laugh at the contemptable political mountebanks who have sought to divide the united North, while they have been fighting the open enemies of the government upon Southern fields. They come with flaiming patriotic sentiments beautiful uterances, they steal the Every of heaven in which to clothe themselves, that they may betray the men of the army and induce them to denounce the cause in which they have suffered, and pronounce it a failure, they clutch at every seeming disloyal sentiment, that they may misrepresent the defendess of our Union, they are segret cowardly enemies to tue best interests of the American citizen. while they extend a pretended hand of friendship to the soldier in their iron selfish and tory hearts, they wish to slumber a malice such only as mean designing men could harbor, the bloody tinsel of their purpose is concealded, they mean no good and sing their syre n songs on festiro occasions to calm the storm of merited denunciation, a guilty conscience tells, awaits them. Men who would vote no more money no more men to preserve the nation in its present peril, who cry peace, peace when there is no peace and would surrender all the American soldier has and holds dear must expect no kind words from him. While they are for State rights and disunion, he is for the Union of his fathers "one and inseperable."

THE COUNTY TICKET.

Shall little Floyd be carried in the coming election by the Union party and be represented in the next Legislature by a man who will properly represent her people and aid the State authorities in preserving the dignity and integrity of our proud commonwealth? Our Legislature must be composed of men who will be faithful to the trust confided to their keeping, that the disgraceful proceedings of last winter may not be reenacted. Money is to be appropriated to carry on our State institutions and assist the government, the interest upon our State debt is to be paid and much important business transacted. Let us be represented by a Union man on whom we can rely. Such a man is James V. Kelso the Union nominee whom we all know to be a courteous gentlemen, a good and honorable citizen and true and reliable Union man, we can elect him if he will only wake up our minds to work and do our duty. Let us think of nothing but success and labor for it. The other men on the county ticket are well worthy of our support and if the citizens will awake to the importance of the election the county can be easily carried as in the past, the people are doubly interested in the affairs of home and the best men in the county are before them as nominees of the Union Convention, let them do their duty and the election will be carried overwhelmingly. The office of Sheriff must change hands with the other offices and our friend Marcus W. Lewis would make an excellent Sheriff, and one of whom we could justly feel proud, he would give stability to the office and perform its duties in a manner creditable to himself and the people, he possesses every requisite for the position, is highly esteemed as a citizen and popular throughout the county. We must displace our present incumbent and conduct Marcus to jail by the united and overwhelming voice of the people. Rally around the county ticket and little Floyd will act nobly. The whole ticket must be triumphantly elected.

The Ledger feeling ashamed of the just exposure of its secret order and mourning over the shipment of arms into the State by it for revolutionary purposes, endeavors to convince the people that the "Union League" is engaged in the same nefarious scheme, branded itself by an indignant people it begins to cry "Stop Thief" by pointing to an order pure and loyal, the "Sons of Liberty" being armed with rifles and revolvers it supposes at least the "Union League" must have shot guns. Such it and all loyal men know to be a false and malicious lie, it is a slur, a foul stain upon our brave soldiers, they have fought for the nation in the field and are not here to shoulder shot guns or in any-way bear arms against the noble Republic for the life of which they have been battle scarred and bullet torn.

We conversed with nine gentlemen yesterday who voted for Lincoln in 1860, who declare that they would not do it in 1864. They are awaiting the Chicago nominations.--[Ind. Sentinel.]

There are fourteen gentlemen living on one short street in this city in the same fix.---[N. Albany Ledger.]

There are thirty men in one house in this city who will vote for Lincoln in 1864, who did not in 1860. We presume the same is the case of several houses here. For particulars enquire at Hospital No. 6.

P. S.--The above gentlemen are not waiting for the Chicago nomination.

How nice these "no more money" "no more men" candidates compliment the soldiers, when votes are to be made they forget the past record of the party. Truly the higher a monkey climbs the tree the plainer he shows his tail.

The ladies in large numbers attended the Union meetings in front of Hospital No. 8. The young ladies especially make their appearance with joyous step and smiling faces. They are for the Union (To a man.)

Union League.

The Union League meets on Monday, Wednesday and Friday Evenings at 7½ o'clock. All members are requested to be present.

Candidates for admission are requested to be present at an early hour.

DEATHS

The following deaths occured at Hospital No 6 or the week ending August 31th.

John Powell, Co. I, 107th N. Y., Chronic Diarrhoea; August 27th.

Noah Goatly, 107th U. S. C. I., Pneumonia; August 29th.

Hospital Chaplain

Rev. E. J. Purdy Chaplain No. 6.

Religious Services at No. 6. Tuesday 7½, P. M. Sunday 11 o'clock. A. M.

Rev. W. V. Daniel Chaplain No. 4. Services at No. 4. Sabbath 9. A. M.

Rev Mr. Lacky, Chaplain No's . 5, 8 and 11.

Abstract of Meteorological Observations kept for the Smithsonian Institution, at Hospital No. 6.

Aug 1864	SEVEN A. M. Barometer.	SEVEN A. M. Thermometer.	SEVEN A. M. Hygrometer.	TWO P.M. Barometer.	TWO P.M. Thermometer.	TWO P.M. Hygrometer.	NINE P. M Barometer.	NINE P. M Thermometer.	NINE P. M Hygrometer.	Rain-gauge.
24	29.53	69	65	29.52	85	76	29.52	76	73	
25	29.54	73	70	29.50	82	76	29.51	71	70	
26	29.47	72	70	29.32	71	66	29.35	67	67	2 05
27	29.38	62	58	29.42	71	68	29.46	64	62	
28	29.4	63	60	29.58	71	69	29.50	61	60	
29	29.54	63	61	29.58	70	70	29.58	69	00	
30	29.65	62	56	29.61	7	65	29.66	64	63	

HOSPITAL REPORT.

Changes at General Hospital No. 6, for the week ending August 31st.

Whole number of beds,	530.
Admitted,	28.
Discharged from Service:	0.
Returned to duty,	31.
Transfered	10.
Deserted,	0.
Furloughed,	0.
Died	2.
Remaining	250.

RUDOLPH C. HOFFELD,

DRUGGIST & CHEMIST,

Corner Market and Upper 4th Streets,

NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.

He keeps constantly on hand the best selected stock of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, SOAPS,

COAL OIL, LAMPS, Etc., Etc.

☞ Prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours.

CHRIS. WOLF,

DEALER IN

HATS AND CAPS,

ALSO, A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

STRAW GOODS, & FURS.

No. 306 Main Street, between Pearl & Bank.

TWO DOORS ABOVE THE LION.

New Albany, : : : Indiana.

ATTENTION! SOLDIERS!!

HERMAN PRALLE,

Wholesale and retail dealer in

TOBACCO, CIGARS,

PIPES, TOBACCO BOXES, Etc., Etc.

Next door to the Post Office, sign of the 'big Injun

BIERMAN AND EPSTEIN,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

AND DEALERS IN

MILITARY CLOTHING;

Getlemen's Funishing Goods &c.

82 PEARL STREET,

New Albany, Indiana.

Reply to Hon. D. W. Voorhees.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., Aug. 10th, 1864.

Hon. D. W. Voorhees, Member U.S. Congress, Terre Haute, Indiana:

I received from you a copy of your letter to Col. R. W. Thompson, Provost Marshal and his reply. The following laconic note accompanied them:

"GENERAL CARRINGTON:

"As you published this falsehood in the newspapers, I shall expect you to correct it, as Colonel Thompson has done.

"D. W. VOORHEES."

Your assumption is groundless. Your name is not mentioned in my report; neither have I published anything about you whatever. But you insist upon my answering your note to Colonel Thompson. The points you make are:

1st. "That the office in which you said these papers were found had not been occupied by you, or by any one connected with you, or been in any way under your control since last November."

2d. You "desire to ascertain whether the circumstances connected with the discovery of those papers in that office, leads to the supposition that you placed them there, or was aware of their existence."

You desire this "that the people may know the truth," and "not that you attach any particular importance to the documents."

The papers referred to are 112 copies of the Ritual of the O. A. K., a treasonable order, aiming to overthrow the Government of the United States, of which Congress you are a member.

The gentlemen who found "these papers" told me they were found in your office.

The following are "some of the circumstances" that led me to suppose they were correct in the supposition: Your law library and office furniture were in the office where "these papers" were found. You had declined a re-nomination for Congress, and the office was reported as not for for rent, as late as April, 1864. The Ritual had been issued in the autumn of 1863. Your Congressional Documents were in the office where these papers were found. Your speeches up to March, of your entire congressional career, with the "John Brown" speech, were in the office where these papers were found.

The correspondence of Senator Wall of New Jersey, under his frank, enclosing a proposition to furnish you with (20,000) twenty thousand, stand of Garibaldi rifles, just imported, 'for which he could vouch," was in the office where 'these papers' were found.

The correspondence of C. L. Vallandigham from Windsor, C. W., assuring you "our people will fight," and that "he is ready" and fixing a point on the 'Lima Road" at which "to meet you," was in the office where 'these papers' were found.

The correspondence of Joseph Ristine, Auditor of State, declaring that "he would like to see all Democrats unite in a bold and open resistance to all attempts to keep ours a united people by force of steel," and that "this war a war against the Democracy, and our only hope was the succesful resistance of the South," was in the office where 'these papers' were found.

The correspondence of H. C. Hibben, who assures you that "the Democracy are fast stiffening up—when this war is to be only declared as being waged for the purpose of freeing the negro—which will arouse another section of the country to arms," and declaring "that Lincoln bayonets are shouldered for cold-blooded murder," was in the office where 'these papers' were found.

The correspondence of J. J. Hardesty, who "wants you to have that hundred thousand (100,000) men ready, as we do not know how soon we will need them," was in the office where 'these papers' were found.

The correspondence of J. J. Bingham, who asks you "if you think the South have resources enough to keep the Union forces at bay," and says that "you must have sources of information which he has not," was in the office where 'these papers' were found.

The correspondence of John G. Davis, informing you that a certain New York journal "is wonderfully exercised about secret anti-war movements, and trembles in their boots in view of the terrible reaction which is sure to await them" was in the office where 'these papers' were found.

The correspondence of W. S. Walker, who "keeps out of the way because they are trying to arrest him for officiating in secret societies," enclosing the oath of the K. G. C's, prior to that of the O. A. K., was in the office where 'these papers' were found.

The petition to C. L. Vallandigham, D. W. Voorhees and Benjamin Wood, in favor of two Republics and an United South, was in the office where 'these papers were found.

The correspondence of Cambell, who says the "Democracy was once not afraid to let their purposes out to daylight," but that "now it is deemed best to work in secret, and asking your counsel," was in the office where 'these papers' were found.

The correspondence of E. Etheridge, Clerk of the House of Representatives, giving official notice that "your credentials as member of the 38th Congress have been received and filed in the proper office," and for you to "come on," was in the office where 'these papers' were found.

The correspondence of George H. Pendleton, which states Ethridge's plan to organize Congress, viz: 'to elect himself Clerk and Cox Speaker,' though he (Pendleton) 'will not facilitate the re-nomination of any man as Clerk, whose programme is for his defeat, as speaker, suggesting to you to have it whispered in the ear of Etheridg, to reciprocate favors and opposition,' and 'do this authoritively, but not as from him, &c,' was in the office where 'these papers' were found.

The correspence of J. E. McDonald, who had an interview with Perkins; 'in one of his (Perkins's) lucid intervals,' with regard to 'the discovery of the northwest passage,' by Perkins, for which he claimed the credit &c., &c., was in the office where 'these papers' were found.

And so of B. W. Hanna, who wants a good place in the regular army, and so of Hennegan, and of W. J. Pierce who 'will show the beasts that Lincoln has turned out, to be monsters in 1865,' and so of Bigger, and Develin and Dodd &c., &c., whose said correspondence was in the office where 'these papers' were found.

These are some of 'the circumstances' that led me to believe that 'these papers'—the Ritual of the O. A. K—were found in your office.

I looked upon these circumstances as a plain juror might be supposed to do, and not as a statesman, and innocently supposed that such papers as these, if spared from the fire, would be in the possession of the owner, and that the office of the owner would be the place where these papers were found.

And yet, with Colonel Thompson, I cheerfully accept your denial, and so respond, as you request, 'that the people may know the truth.'

Your well-wisher.

HENRY B. CARRINGTON.

A PEACE SPEECH.—J. H. Woodward, a young man, resident of this State, and at one time Adjutant of an Indiana regiment, was called out at a recent peace meeting, and responded as follows:

GENTLEMEN—The great cry that I have heard to day has been peace, peace. I tell you that that there is no man in the nation who desires peace more than I do; a permanent, lasting peace. [Cheers.] And, gentlemen, I will tell you how we will get it. Fight this war out. Take every negro in the rebel States, and exterminate every d——d rebel, no matter where you find him. [Hisses.] Gentlemen, you need not try to hiss me down, for I am an old Soldier, and I have faced almost as mean a looking crowd as is now before me. I mean the thieves and bushwackers of Tennessee. I know I was called upon to make a speech out of derision, and I intend to tell you what I think of you.

When God said he would save Sodom if ten righteous men could be found there, I have no doubt he would have done it, and, to-day, if you all stood upon the brink of hell and he were to say he would save you if any one loyal man could be found among you, I have not the least doubt but there would be a great many strange faces in hell for supper.

Gentlemen, when you wish to hear from me again, I am always at home.

COUGH NO MORE! TRY STRICKLAND'S MILLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM

Cures Caughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma and Consumption. It is only necessary for any one troubled with these complaints to try one bottle of

STRICKLAND'S MILLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM,

to convince them that it is the best preparation ever used. It not only cures the above affections of the Throat and Lungs, but it cures Night Sweats and Spitting of Blood, and is an excellent gurgle for any kind of Sore Throat. It is pleasant to take, and a safe medicine for infants. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by Druggists generally. Sold at J. H. Conner's Drug Store, New Albany, Indiana.

NEW DRUG STORE,

NO 346 MAIN STEET

[Opposite the Town Clock]

NEW ALBANY, IA.

BEST quality of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dyestuffs, Paints, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Patent Medicines, &c.

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND,

ALSO Pure Liquors for Medical Purposes, Cigars and Tobacco.

PHYSICIANS PRESCRIPTIONS,

carefully compounded at all hours of the day or night. [20-tf.] T. W. TAYLOR.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!!!

CORNER UPPER 7th AND ELM STREETS,

(Opposite Hospital No. 6.)

—o—

Having lately opened a VARIETY STORE, I am prepared to furnish the Soldiers and public in general with the best articles in my line. My stock consists of

ALE,
BEER,
CIGARS,
TOBACCO,
FRUITS,
STATIONERY,
&C., &C.,

—o—

I also furnish

ICE CREAM!

Of the most delicious flavors.

20tf. C. E. KIRK.

GET ONE,

FRANTZ'S STENCIL ESTABLISHMENT,

Get your name cut on BRASS or SILVER PLATE, so that you will be able to mark your name on Linnen, Silk or Cotton Apareal, Books, Cards, &c., with Indelible Ink.

Persons could please their friends by having their names cut and sending it to them by mail. I also get up Stencil Marking Plates for all business. Many years experience and uniform price enable me to confidentally recommend our work as unsurpassed in the west.

P. FRENTZ,

No. 336 MAIN STREET, NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.

THE REVEILLE.

For the Soldier in the Field and Hospital.

VOL. 1. NEW ALBANY, THURSDAY, SEP'T. 8, 1864. NO. 28.

THE REVEILLE

is published every Thursday by the Soldiers in HOSPITAL NO. 6.

Terms fifty cents for three months

All letters must be addressed to Lewis F. Gintzer Hospital No. 6. New Albany, Indiana.

Poetry.

For the Reveille.

"YE COPPERHEAD."

Who is it when the nation reels,
And Hope has well nigh fled.
Despair and Doubt upon us steal
The stars weep dew-drops o'er our dead.

When groans, and sighs, and prayers arise,
From myriad patriots gory bed,
While o'er them bend no pitying eyes,
No "parting words" are said.

When Wrong is battling 'gainst the Right
And Justice faintly bleeds,
When e'n the Prince of Truth and Light
For Freedom intercedes.

Who is it that in such an hour,
Vile Slavery to protect
Will stand with "peace" upon his lips
And see the Nation wrecked.

Would hurl our Banner to the dust
The dying soldier spurn,
Destroy the ark of social trust,
See Treason's beacons burn?

Hell asks it not, (it were not wise)
Its keeper blushes red
For 'tis his brother in disguise
The venomed COPPERHEAD!

W. O. M:

THE PEOPLE IN EARNEST—ENTHUSIASTIC UNION MEETING AT VINCENNES INDIANA—POLITICAL DEATH AND BURIAL OF JOS. E. McDONALD.

General Dumont addressed a large concourse of people at Vincennes, Indiana, the other day in his peculiarly happy style. The Vincennes Gazette says:—

At the conclusion of General Dumont's able speech Mr. Kimball was called out, who took the stand and entertained the audience for a short time in first rate style. He made some very happy hits; but the best thing he said and the "best of the season," was his "obituary of the late Joseph E. McDonald."

It became his solemn duty he said, to announce to his "bereaved community" the political death of the late Joseph E. McDonald, who departed this political life on Wednesday, the 19th day of August, A. D. 1864, at La Porte, in the county of La Porte and State of Indiana. It is reported that in the final struggle, the deceased suffered political agony for the space of about one hour and a half.—Some state that the immediate cause of his death was the "want of breath" to tell wether or not he was in favor of a vigorous and successful prosecution of the war against armed traitors. Others say that he died from swallowing the advice he gave Governor Willard, mixed with bit own Abolition doctrine of 1849—which when administered to him by one Doctor Morton, astonished the political stomach of the deceased as much as clear water did the stomach of the toper; and that his head becoming confused with such a mixture of ideas, it was pronounced a case of political appoplexy!

His death will be lamented by those who saw upon Joseph's coat of many colors, some shades to match their own political hue.—The worshipers of St. Clement, otherwise called Vallandigham, the followers of the prophet Daniel, otherwise called Voorhees, and all that great company, who never gave a dollar for the relief of our wounded soldiers or their suffering families with those who would welcome the soldiers at the polls for their votes, and not to their hearts and hearthstones, for their deeds of valor, will miss him and mourn his loss. And that old woman at La Porte, who when the deceased, in his expiring moments, advocated the gospel doctrines of peace, forgetting that the Savior said: "I come not to send peace but a sword," that old woman who cried Amen, so loudly will be-wail his death.

Let his dirge be sung in a parody upon that sublime poem of Doctor Watts, or some other man, entitled the Death and Burial of Poor Cock Robin:

Who killed McDonald?
I, said Governor Morton;
Though, I am no sparrow;
With a patriot's arrow,
I killed McDonald.

Who saw him die?
I, said the Sentinel,
And I never lie—
With my copper eye,
I saw him die.

Who caught his blood?
I, said the copperhead,
I acted the fish—
With my little dish,
I caught the blood,

Who'll make the shroud?
I, said that woman
Who shouted so loud
In the La Porte crowd,
I'll make the shroud.

Who'll dig the grave?
I, said Colonel Bowles,
As Mexico unfols,
I can make "holes,"
I'll dig the grave.

Who'll be the parson?
I, said the devil,
'Though the father of evil,
I'll try to be civil,
I'll be the parson.

Who'll be the clerk?
I, said Ristine,
Although I am green,
And the office is mean,
I'll be the clerk.

Who'll carry him to the grave?
We, said the traitor crowd,
Well wrapped in his shroud,
If we are allowed,
We'll carry him to the grave.

Who'd be the chief mourner?
I said Dick Dodd,
I'll call the "Sons" with a nod,
Whom I rule with a rod,
I'll be chief mourner.

Who'll toll the bell?
We, shouted the people,
From turret and steeple,
McDonald is dead,
And Morton's ahead,
We'll ring the bell.

P. S.—The deceased will be buried upon the 4th day of October next, in the ballot box, by an overwhelming Union majority for Morton. The soldiers will be present to bury him under arms, so don't crowd the mourners. A post mortem examination shows that the deceased came to his unhappy end by an overdose of O. P. M.

The Louisville Journal.

WHIPPED, COWED, SUBJUGATED.

Time has been when the Louisville Journal stood forth as the champion of loyalty, devoted patriotism and constitutional liberty. Its fiery editorials against democracy, treason, and their defender, gladdened the hearts of all loyal men and struck terror to the ranks of traitors. But a few months have elapsed since the Journal denounced with extreme bitterness and unalloyed venom the entire democratic party of Kentucky lead as it was by that hoary headed traitor Charles A. Wickliffe. Mr. Wickliffe was the democratic candidate for Governor, he was sustained, according to the Journal, by rebels, traitors, southern sympathizers, guerillas and all those who seek the overthrow of our government. The Journal sanctioned all the military orders issued previous to the election and rejoiced with unspeakable joy over the defeat of the rebel candidate, claiming the election of Gov. Bramblett as a Union triumph over the combined elements of guerillas and traitors.—But a change has come over the spirit of the Journal. Harney, Wickliffe & Co., have litterally whipped the Journal into complete submission. They have put the colar on his neck, taken the wind out of his sails and so subjugated the editors that they dare not utter a word contrary to the dictum of their rebel masters. Never was subjugation more complete, never were men (if men they can be called) so thouroughly cowed. The prestige of the old Journal is gone, its bugle cry to arms, is hushed in the gentle whispers of a cowardly peace. No manhood is left to guide it, no loyalty breathes in its columns, no devotion to the goverument burns in its editorials. It bows humbly at the bidding of Powell, Wickliffe, Harney & Co., before the goddess of treason and there offers up its praises and begs to be forgiven for the little loyalty it once possessed. Yes the Louisville Journal is badly whipped, badly cowed, completely subjugated, and doubtless some one of the kennel will soon be wending his way to the despot at Richmond to beg forgiveness.

The Ledger regards a treasonable correspondence and military conspiracy against the government, less reprehensible than to seize and publish the letters of those who are thus engaged and thus guilty. Men who defend such treasonable acts are themselves "particeps crimenis" and the blot of treason is on their skirts. "Our only hope" said Joe Ristine to Dan Voorhees, "is in the success of the Confederacy." Does the Ledger sanction this doctrine?

Thursday September 8 1864.

UNION TICKET.

NATIONAL TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,

ABRAHAM LINCOLN,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

ANDREW JOHNSON,

OF TENNESSEE.

OCTOBER ELECTION.

STATE TICKET.

Governor—OLIVER P. MORTON.
Lieut. Governor—CONRAD BAKER.
Secretary of State—NELSON TRUSLER.
Auditor of State—THOMAS B. McCARTY.
Treasurer of State—JOHN I. MORRISON.
Attorney General—DELANA E. WILLIAMSON.
Sup't. Public Instruction—GEORGE W. HOSS.
Judges Supreme Court, JAMES S. FRAZER, JEHU T. ELLIOTT, CHARLES A. RAY, ROBT. C. GREGORY.
Clerk Supreme Court—LAZ. NOBLE.
Reporter Supreme Court—BEN. HARRISON.
Electors at Large, DAVID S. GOODING. RICHARD W. THOMPSON.

DISTRICT TICKET.

Congress 2d District—W. W. CURRY.
Judge of the Circuit Court—WM. K. MARSHALL.
Prosecuting Attorney—FRANK WILSON.
Judge Com. Pleas Court—W. W. GILLILAND.
Pros. Attorney, Com. Pleas Court—W. M. HESTER.

COUNTY TICKET.

Representative—JAMES V. KELSO.
Sheriff—MARCUS W. LEWIS.
Treasurer—VINCENT KIRK.
Commissioner—CHARLES DUNCAN.
Coroner—AYSBURY G. BAXTER.

The American people now have the candidates of the two parties of the nation before them with the platforms upon which they were nominated. Let them act as the exigency of the hour demands, as becomes American freemen, upon whose shoulders this mighty western empire rests for stability.—Let them study the issues of the contest and act for their country's good aside from party or personal considerations, and remember the immortal words of the dead Douglas, 'that there is no neutural position in the present contest, all men are either patriots or traitors," the issue is formed and we take a stand for or against our country. We either forget the party ties which have bound us in the past and think and act for the permanence and safety of the American Union alone or we cling to party while the proud colums which support the fair temple of freedom, crumble in ruins around us. If you vote for the Chicago nominations you vote with the Long's and Vallandigham's of the North, with all men who despise the nation and desire its destruction and whose success the traitors in arms against your country so ardently and openly hope for and count upon. You vote that this is a useless war brought about by Northern treachery and mudsils, and abandoned after three years of victorious progress by Northern craven hearted cowards. You vote that the fruits of your soldiers conquests shall be surrendered and the North humiliated. You vote to turn loose upon your own wives and children the incarnate fiends confined in military prisons. You go bending before the throne of Jeff Davis to ask pardon for the rebels who have been killed, and standing upon the graves of our dead heroes you shake hands with the arch traitor and ask him to change his residence to the Capitol of the nation, whose praise you once so delighted to sing. You give up all for which your fathers fought. You trail in the dust the cherished ensign of our nationality, the emblem of our independence under whose floating folds our brave countrymen from every section have triumphantly fought the battles of a common country. Stop.—Think. Study the issues before you, act for the life of the only free government in the world and the future happiness of yourself and your families and the welfare of unborn millions. Think not that because McClellan is the candidate you can safely confide in the party he represents. Not so, he is being used to deceive the thoughtless and unwary, he is lending his name to the enemies of his country for its destruction, read the platform upon which he is presented to the people, see the great body of men who controlled the convention and who are to form his cabinet and rule in case of his election, witness the intrigue they have made use of to mislead the people and the way in which they postponed their convention to gain a party triumph.—Trust them not. You cannot rely upon McClellan, he is a tool to act as wicked men dictate, the fall or success of our nation depends upon your action and as soldiers of a gallant and victorious army, we conjure you to do your duty, stand by us and the Republic, help us fight the common enemy and in a few short months "by the eternal" and the blessing of Almighty God we will plant our time honored standard upon every spot of territory from Maine to Georgia. Conquor an honorable and lasting peace and unite our destracted nation and never again shall the beacon light of this young Republic, a warning to tyrants and despots of the east suffer even a temporary eclipse from foreign foes or domestic traitors.

"Act well your part, there all the honor lies."

Union Meeting.

The Hon. Horace N. Maynard, of Tennessee addressed our citizens upon the issues of the day on last Saturday evening, in front of Hospital No. 8. The gathering of citizens and soldiers anxious to hear this patriotic East Tennessean was immense, his home was in the midst of rebellion, where the discordant elements of our country had settled, he had been the colleague of the southern conspirators and knew more concerning them and their disposition than any person whom our citizens have listened to, and was better qualified to tell them what prospect there was for peace with the men in arms against the nation by compromise and conciliation, and the people young and old turned out to hear him.

He made a bold, fearless speech in defence of the government and bitterly denounced the enemies of the Republic in open rebellion and those throughout the North aiding and abetting them in their treason. He said the only hope of peace was in the utter annihilation of the armies in front of us and the wiping out of human slavery. The government must be maintained and the war must go on until the rebels should ask for peace. We had no peace to grant them upon their own terms, they must ask us for peace and then we would settle the controversy in a manner just to the rebels, honorable to the nation and creditable to the brave, heroic soldiers who stood leaning upon their crutches around him. He wanted such a peace and settlement of our difficulties as would not humiliate the government at home or abroad, and such as would not make him ashamed to look the valiant men of our army in the face for what they had gained could not be given up and their dead courageous comrades could not be forgotten, or the holy cause in which they fell. He made a noble manly speech, such as gives encouragement to the noble defenders of American liberty, at home and in the army. He is a patriot and spoke as though he felt what he said was justly due from all who love their country. He was actuated by a sincerity of motive, and entreated all men who value the time honored blessings transmitted as a lasting heritage to us to act for the good, the future welfare of this glorious fabric which has stood forth the first of the nations of the globe, with a flag honored in every port around the vast circle of the world and a commerce carried wherever American industry has found a home. He was for the government first, last and forever, he was repeatedly and enthusiastically cheered, and sat down with the crowd giving three cheers for himself. Col. Baker followed in a few appropriate remarks, declining to make a speech as the hour was late.

A few days since the negro soldiers in the African Hospital, informed the commander of the post, Captaid Reynolds, that some men had been trying to induce them to desert from the service, clothe themselves in citizens clothing and be sold as substitutes for drafted men. They stated that they had mad an arrangement to meet the men that night in a corn field out in West Union, and desired the Captain to detail a guard that the guilty parties might be arrested. At an early hour in the evening they were taken by two free negroes to a field where clothing was duly procured and just as they were getting ready to attire themselves, the Provost Guard hove in sight and arrested the two free negroes. When arrayed in proper clothing they were to be taken to the residence of one of the negroes where some white men were to be waiting for them. Thither the guard proceeded and were stationed near the house and soon arrested George W. Jones and a man by the name of Bartlett who had been to the house enquiring for the two free negroes who had been arrested. Captain Reynolds held a short examination of the case and the foregoing facts were adduced: It was proven by all engaged except Bartlett, that Jones was the leader of the scheme and had told the free negroes "he did not care how or where they got recruits so they were in citizens clothing." Bartlett was discharged, as there was no evidence against him. Jones and the two free negroes were forwarded to the commander of the department under guard. Captain Reynolds is an efficient officer and accomplished gentlemen and in this whole affa ir he has endeavored to do his duty, he has manifested the kindest disposition towards the parties interested and no doubt deeply regrets the necessity which compels him to act. The Provost Guard are a fine body of men and strive to do their duty without injury to the feelings of any one, and are actuated by the purest motives.

The Ledger has taken great delight in stating that none of the Union League in this city had enlisted, and in repeated endeavors to prejudice the minds of the citizens against the order, by the vilest and filthiest slang.

This is a direct thrust at the soldier, and we can tell the individual who has been so wantonly misusing his pen, that if he will call at any of the Hospitals in the city he can be informed of the exact number who have been enlisted in their country's service and introduced to true and loyal men, with stumps of legs and arms to testify to their devotion to a honored nation in her time of peril. Men who have left their homes, a devoted wife, affectionate children and a charming cluster of friends, while he has remained at home amid pleasure and luxury to reap the fruits of their conquests. We should think he might without much exertion better employ his time than in casting contumely upon the brave army of martyrs scattered around him with broken and shattered limbs, who have toiled and suffered that he could enjoy peace and quiet at home, if he has no love of county and no disposition to aid the soldier of the nation his cheek should be mantled with a blush of shame when he writes or utters a word against an order that has, each item he writes misrepresenting the "Union League" in which the soldiers everywhere have an undivided interest, he exhibits his true character and creates a very pleasant feeling on the part of the soldiers towards him for they have been taught the good old bible maxim. To love those who hate and despitefully use them.

In attending public meeting all persons should endeavor to be as quiet as possible in order not to interrupt those around them, if they are displeased with what the speaker says it would look much better for them to act the part of a gentleman and leave the meeting, than show their breeding by interrupting the speaker and annoying those who wish to hear him, there should be no loud conversation or low, hoarse muttering for a majority of all persons present wish to listen undisturbed even if they are opposed in sentiment to the meeting. When meetings are held in the street, market house or elsewhere wagons should be prevented from passing through the assembly and along the street as the noise attracts the attention and disturbs the speaker.

We are informed by the chief officer of the "Sons of Liberty" that none of the order have as yet enlisted and that all rumors current on the street to that effect are untrue, he thinks the report is caused by the Chief Scribe being drafted. So far he is the only representative of the order among the soldiers and the people are requested to credit none of the rumors concerning him as he has been forwarded to the rendezvous in charge of four negro soldiers and is not at present with the order, the citizens will be duly notified of the entrance of any of the order into the army.

We gladly make the announcement in behalf of the order.

We are informed a lady of this city had the bell of the Hook and Ladder Company rung the other night, for what purpose we did not learn. It is very strange the ladies should be engaged in ringing the fire bells, the complaint heretofore has been only of unruly boys who throng our engine houses.

A few nights since Edward J. Preston one of the soldiers in the Hospital made a long and interesting speech to a large and attentive assembly of citizens and soldiers, he was formerly for McClellan but like all true soldiers he drops him when placed upon a peace platform by simpathizers with rebellion and shows his fidelity to his country by taking up "Old Abe."

We have observed a number of zealous partisans who are Swift to follow in the wake of some of the leading Peace party politicians to do the dirty work and act at their bidding. Where you find the noisy leader these attentive attendants are seen hobling along a few steps in his rear.

The Indianapolis Journal and General Carrington published four or five columns of private letters alleged to have been taken from Dodd's safe and Voorhees's old law office. There was a time when even Republicans would be ashamed to engage in such work as this.—New Albany Ledger.

The Ledger must have a remarkable memory. We can't recollect the time when that party would not resort to such infamy for political purposes.—Terre Haute Journal;

Well, we hoped, at least, there was a time when Republicans would be ashamed to engage in such work; but we must confess that we have no evidence to prove that such a time did ever exist.—New Albany Ledger.

The letters were not private, they were political and treasonable, secretly carrying out a military conspiracy against the government the writers were sworn to defend.

The stain of perjury rests darkly on the souls of the authors of those letters as on his to whom they are addressed. It was a conspiracy similar in its aim, its objects and its ends to that what was conceived and carried out by their friends and allies under the leadership of Jeff Davis, John C. Breckenridge & Co. It is the publication of such letters that so startle the Ledger and its kindred print the Terre Haute Journal.

Be assured gentlemen (?) Editors, loyal men will never be ashamed to seize and lay before the world such foul and mischevous and treasonable correspondence.

'Tis the dark depths of infamy into which the leaders of the democratic party has fallen what so fills the Ledger with dismay.

All the Soldier for Lincoln!—One hundred and forty veterans, bound for the front, passed through this city yesterday. Every man of the one hundred and forty was for McClellan. Let the army vote, and McClellan will get a majority of two-thirds of the votes of our gallant braves.—New Albany Ledger.

The Ledger is notorious for down right, wilful and hard lying, but the above lie is too unblushing for the Ledger men to believe themselves. The Ledger will hardly tell the truth under any circumstances or for any purpose.

There is a block of buildings in this city fronting on State street, in each of which there is not less than two and in some as many as five voters, all of whom intend to vote for Lincoln in 1864, except one single individual and he is the ugliest, meanest, most ignorant and worthless of the number.

The Chaplain has just received from the Christian Commission at Philadelphia, besides his weekly supply of papers, 500 copies of the Soldiers Hymn Book, and a large number of Prayer Books. The Hymn Books were very much needed in the Hospitals and have been divided with the other Chaplains. The boys will not soon forget the Commission.

Union League.

The Union League meets on Monday, Wednesday and Friday Evenings at 7½ o'clock. All members are requested to be present.

Candidates for admission are requested to be present at an early hour.

DEATHS

Stephen Barber, Co. C, 108th U. S. C. I, Pneumonia; September 2nd, 1864.

Hospital Chaplain

Rev. E. J. Purdy Chaplain No. 6.

Religious Services at No. 6. Tuesday 7½, P. M. Sunday 11 o'clock. A. M.

Rev. W. V. Daniel Chaplain No. 4. Services at No. 4. Sabbath 9. A. M.

Rev. Mr. Lacky, Chaplain No's. 5, 8 and 11.

Abstract of Meteorological Observations kept for the Smithsonian Institution, at Hospital No. 6.

	SEVEN A. M.			TWO P.M.			NINE P. M.			
Sept 1864	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Rain-gauge.
31	29.69	55	53	29.65	76	68	29.66	58	56	
1	29.66	61	58	29.57	76	64	29.55	64	61	
2	29.47	66	66	29.42	81	70	29.40	70	60	
3	29.47	69	65	29.32	83	77	29.26	74	70	
4	29.37	69	65	29.31	84	76	29.27	81	75	
5	29.36	71	67	29.36	85	72	29.44	70	66	
6	29.50	66	61	29.55	81	70	29.61	68	65	

HOSPITAL REPORT.

Changes at General Hospital No. 6, for the week ending September 7th

Whole number of beds,	530.
Admitted,	5.
Discharged from Service:	0.
Returned to duty,	10.
Transfered	2.
Deserted,	0.
Furloughed,	0.
Died	1.
Remaining	224.

RUDOLPH C. HOFFELD,
DRUGGIST & CHEMIST,
Corner Market and Upper 4th Streets,
NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.
He keeps constantly on hand the best selected stock of
DRUGS, MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, SOAPS,
COAL, OIL, LAMPS, Etc., Etc.
☞ Prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours.

CHRIS. WOLF,
DEALER IN
HATS AND CAPS,
ALSO, A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF
STRAW GOODS, & FURS.
No. 306 Main Street, between Pearl & Bank.
TWO DOORS ABOVE THE LION.
New Albany, : : : Indiana.

ATTENTION! SOLDIERS!!
HERMAN PRALLE,
Wholesale and retail dealer in
TOBACCO, CIGARS,
PIPES, TOBACCO BOXES, Etc., Etc.
Next door to the Post Office, sign of the big Injun

BIERMAN AND EPSTEIN,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
AND DEALERS IN
MILITARY CLOTHING,
Getlemen's Funishing Goods &c.
82 PEARL STREET,
New Albany, Indiana.

NEW ALBANY, INDIANA, September 3rd, 1864.

MR. EDITOR:—Since the blue-light Federalists met at Hartford, such an infamous assemblage of men has not taken place within the United States as that which met at Chicago on Monday, the 29th of August, to plot the destruction of the Government which has protected and fed them. It was composed of the debris of the old democratic party, of men who have followed the fortunes of that party, not out of principle, but the love of spoils, who made a trade of politics, and who having grown fat by acts of devotion to Southern Democrats, now in rebellion, are now intent upon restoring these same democrats, now rebels, to power, in order to restore the old condition of affairs, to them so profitable. They care not how it is done, whether by revolution, by a peaceable adoption of the Constitution of the Confederate States, by the election of Jeff Davis, Vallandigham or McClellan to the Presidency, all they want is the old condition of affairs, with Jefferson Davis at the head and the "flesh pots" at their command.

This convention was under the management of such old political hags as Bill Bigler of Pennsylvania and Horatio Seymour of New York, two political demagogues. Bigler could not be elected for constable in his own township. They selected two candidates, McClellan and Pendleton, one for war and the other for peace, to harmonize the two factions and to throw a veil over the eyes of the people, to one they are for war and to the other for peace as the occasion suits best. The resolutions of the convention shows that they are for peace, to give the Southern traitors everything they ask.—The first think that McClellan is to do, if he is elected, is to open the prison doors and let the traitors go free. Can a soldier vote for such men? I for one say no, and every soldier in the army says the same. A majority of the members of the convention are the most infamous set of traitors that ever assembled within the United States and are as deserving of the hemp as the worst conspirators now in rebeldom. Against their machination we warn all true and loyal men.

UNION.

THE WORDS OF A TRUE DEMOCRAT.—At a recent entertainment for the aid of a Soldier's Hospital in New York, that eminent Democrat and distinguished lawyer, Hon. James T. Brady, was one of the speakers. He told some wholesome truths in regard to his "friends," the gentlemen of copper proclivities. On coming forward, Mr. Brady made a a very beautiful allusion to the three boquets that adorned the table at which he stood. Some might be inclined, he said, to call them the emblems of Faith, Hope and Charity; he would prefer to designate them as War, Victory and Union. From flowers, the translation to ladies was easy and natural. The Almighty, said the speaker, seems to have made a most radical difference between men and women. Men are always boasting of what they have done; while a woman can't be induced to speak of what she has performed. The Almighty seems to have designed men to go and do the fighting, while the women remained at home to do the nursing. He paid a high compliment to the devotion of the Northern women to the cause of the Union but thought that their zeal was inferior to that of the women of the South. Had they been more in earnest in urging their friends onward in the good cause, he believed the war might have been ended long ago.

At this moment there were more young men in this city who would rejoice in the success of the rebellion, than there were of those who would rejoice to see the Union victorious. The time may come when it may be a question which shall remain—the traitors or the loyalists. He heard of Fort Lafayette, and he had a good many friends who deserved to be there. Much has been said, too about usurpations of power; but where in history will you find a war against rebellion conducted with such moderation?

GOOD FOR THE OLD SOLDIER.—Col. G., the Road Master of the B. & M. R., standing in a group to hear a Cop express himself in regard to the number that would be at Chicago on Monday, Cop said Illinois would furnish 700,000 alone.

Col. G. asked Cop if he knew the real object of so many going to Chicago. Cop said no, unless it was to show that the Democrats were not all dead men.

Col. G. told him he was wrong there sure. The reason so many people are going to Chicago is simply this: There they can see so many traitors at once, and for nothing, and as the most will be hung before this war is over. It is a kind of second nature for people to say, oh I saw that fellow at Chicago at the Great Traitor's Convention; and they can say to their children hereafter when they set in the corner of the fire-place. I read about Vallandigham, Wood, Seymour, and hundreds of others that were hung for being traitors to the Government, they can tell their children and children's children that they saw these same traitors at Chicago in 1864.

Cop had business and left amid the cheers of the crowd.

THE DESIRE FOR PEACE HYPOTHETICAL.—As Lincoln wants peace on his own terms so we also want peace on ours, and the terms mutuall exclude and destroy each other. It is not, therefore, the same peace we desire; and the word itself bandied about in this way, loses all meaning, and signifies literally nothing at all. It has become a baleful word, and should be left exclusively to the use of buffalo orators in a neighboring State, if any of that sort still drivel or snivel. Let us get rid of the whole vile cant, and say at once we are for war, and nothing but war, until, as Davis is reported to have said, "the last of this generation falls in his tracks," and then we mean to pass it to the next as an inheritance. It is for those who have unjustly and wantonly invaded our country to offer us peace; and when they do, they will still offer it in vain until their armed men are withdrawn from the sod of these Confederate States, and the felon flag of stripes is hauled down from every fort within our borders. After that, it will be time enough to prate about peace.—Now, the very word is nonsense.—Richmond Examiner.

The New York World shows how poor men may make a speculation by volunteering, as follows:

"We think poor men without families, or with but small families, could not do better than to take advantagt of the large bounties now offered, and volunteer, instead of waiting to be pressed in the army. In the latter case they only receive ordinary soldier's pay, but no bounties either from the national or county treasury. Morever, we have no idea that this war will last longer than the next 4th of March. The present administration is the only stumbling block in the way of peace and a restored Union, and next November the people will give them a notice to quit. So, as a simple business speculation, poor men with no prospect in their several business occupations, could not do better than volunteer for three years, and thus secure the large bounty offerd."

This is an encouraging view. If the Government succeeds, the heavy fighting of the war will be over within a year, and then a soldier's life will be gay until he is discharged. If the democratic party succeed they say they will end the war on the 4th of March. Thus in either case soldiers will get the large bounties for a short term of service. We commend this view of the case to the Democrats. Now is the time to enlist, when the triumph of either side will net a speculation to them.

COUGH NO MORE! TRY STRICKLAND'S MELLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM.

Cures Caughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma and Consumption. It is only necessary for any one troubled with these complaints to try one bottle of

STRICKLAND'S MILLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM,

to convince them that it is the best preparation ever used. It not only cures the above affections of the Throat and Lungs, but it cures Night Sweats and Spitting of Blood, and is an excellent gargle for any kind of Sore Throat. It is pleasant to take, and a safe medicine for infants. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by Druggists generally. Sold at J. H. Conner's Drug Store, New Albany, Indiana.

NEW DRUG STORE.

NO. 346. MAIN STREET

[Opposite the Town Clock.]

NEW ALBANY, IA

BEST quality of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dyestuffs, Paints, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Patent Medicines, &c.

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

ALSO Pure Liquors for Medical Purposes, Cigars and Tobacco.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS

carefully compounded at all hours of the day or night. [20-tf.] T. W. TAYLOR.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!!!

CORNER UPPER 7th AND ELM STREETS,

(Opposite Hospital No. 6.)

—o—

Having lately opened a VARIETY STORE, I am prepared to furnish the Soldiers and public in general with the best articles in my line. My stock consists of

ALE,
BEER,
CIGARS,
TOBACCO,
FRUITS,
STATIONERY,
&C., &C.,

I also furnish

ICE CREAM!

Of the most delicious flavors.

20tf. C. E. KIRK.

GET ONE,

FRANTZ'S STENCIL ESTABLISHMENT,

Get your name cut on BRASS or SILVER PLATE, so that you will be able to mark your name on Linnen, Silk or Cotton Aparcal, Books, Cards &c. with Indelible Ink.

Persons could please their friends by having their names cut and sending it to them by mail. I also get up Stencil Marking Plates for all business. Many years experience and uniform price enable me to confidentally recommend our work as unsurpassed in the west.

P. FRENTZ,

No. 336 MAIN STREET, NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.

THE REVEILLE.

For the Soldier in the Field and Hospital.

VOL. 1. NEW ALBANY, THURSDAY, SEP'T. 15, 1864. NO. 29.

THE REVEILLE

is published every Thursday by the Soldiers in

HOSPITAL NO. 6.

Terms fifty cents for three months

All letters must be addressed to Lewis F. Gintzer Hospital No. 6. New Albany, Indiana.

Rebels North and South

There is not so much difference as many suppose between the rebels in arms against the Government and the peace men with their "Peace Platform." The former left the Government because they could no longer administer it, and if the party in power could be dethroned and they once again enjoy the loaves and fishes they would return to the Union, the latter are working for the same great end by different means and if they can only place their hands in the treasury and control the patronage of the Government they will bring the revolting states back in Union by dividing the spoils as of old. Truly did the leader of the peace party in Indiana say "the party were the friends of our southern bretheren and could easily establish peace." In former times they together enjoyed the offices of the Government and grew fat upon the crumbs from Uncle Samuel's table. When a new administration came in and they could no longer enjoy the very profitable positions of the past they must forthwith leave the Nation, and their northern allies alike thrown from the high places of the Government must aid, abet and sympathize with them. Now these two classes have been friendly and in constant communication from the time the first gun was fired at Fort Sumpter and can easily make peace in a way to suit themselves, all they have to do to reconcile their infurated bretheren is to once more be in power at Washington and inaugurate the policy of their party in the years gone by, by distributing the favors of the nation to the ringleaders of the Rebellion. The success of the insurrectionists depends upon their triumph and all they pray for is a divided North and the overthrow of the present Administration. The success of the Chicago Peace Platform party depends upon the triumph of the rebels over our army and the ruin of the Administration by dividing the sentiment of the North and creating an anti-war spirit, the two classes work in the same harness and are striving for the accomplishment of the same great end. One is armed to the teeth and in open hostility, the other is unarmed and playing the part of a secret foe by consulting their friends in arms, the success of the one depends upon the action of the other, they have had their fingers in the purse of the Nation so long as to place them in most insufferable agony for an opposite party to control its strings, even for a short time while they can see such golden opportunities pass without being improved, they mourn among the chief rulers and go about the streets lamenting that the good old days of prosperity have passed perhaps never to return. Oh! for a Buchanan! They care but little for the salvation of the Republic or the honorable termination of this gloomy warfare so darkening our horizon, they want to be inducted into office and then they will talk to you. No time now to make party platforms or denounce traitors and treason the present administration must be first overturned and they placed in power, any platform will do so they can succeed and go back to the old stamping ground. "Vote for us, Oh please do vote for us, and we will do anything you wish, we will have war or peace, we will have both, we will do anything and everything if you will only vote for us and put us in charge of your government, whatever is donelet us do it, if the warstops let us stop it, and if it goes on please let us work the machinery." These are the men who can make peace with the traitors in arms against you the rebels tell you to listen to their demands and do as they bid you, there is not so much difference between them as you think, no they are remnants of the same cloth, birds of the same feather.

In a very short time the people of Indiana are to determine whether their tried and faithful friend Gov. Morton or the peace platform candidate Mr. McDonald is to occupy the Gubernatorial Chair of the State for the nex four years, the whole nation is looking to Indiana to see what position she will take for by the success or defeat of the Union party in October will they conclude as to the way she will go in November and all men favorable to the reelection of the Union State ticket should be unusually vigilant, count not upon the success of your friend as beyond the possibility of a doubt for a few days may change the result of the contest and you must be actively at work, let the political heavens be ever so cloudless, though Gov. Morton will undoubtedly be triumphant you must toil on and roll his majority high up in the thousands for an easy victoryis not worth gaining. Your enemies never have succeeded without the most untiring labor, and the noble cause in which you struggle is well worth the same ceaseless exertions, for in this contest the credit and honor of the State is at stake, the army scattered throughout the south, clustering around the hills of Atlanta and campt at the gates of Richmond and Petersburg, our imprisoned fellow citizens incarcerated in loathsome prisons and dungeons, the friends of freedom everywhere gaze upon Indiana with an anxious eye and expect her sympathy and support, do not deceive them—remember the contest in Ohio last fall and toll the death knell to treason and the disturbers of your quiet homes—be more decisive, though Vallandigham was stricken to the earth by the uplifted hands of an indignant and outraged people let Indiana increase the force of the blow and the voice of her citizens be made more deafening.

We have been highly gratified to notice the universal popularity of our friend Marcus W. Lewis the Union candidate for Sheriff, wherever we go we find his friends in large numbers who unbidden speak of him in the highest terms, the people of the county all know him as an honest ned reliable business man, one who has been faithful to his many friends with whom he has had dealings throughout this section of the state, who has stood firm for the Union and possessing every qualification to well perform the responsible duties of the office for which he has been chosen as a candidate. They are determined to have him sweep the track on election day and no doubt he will surprise the most sanguine as he comes in "on the last quarter" and the back townships are heard from. The people are thoroughly aroused and are determined to make a tight race. Win or lose, they are for the best nag and wish him to have a clear turf and fair fight; they present good material for the race and are confident of winning—they are bound to carry off the palm and conduct Marcus into office drawing the entire county ticket after him. Come let there be no tardiness on the part of any one; toe the mark and march forward in solid and unbroken phalanx.—Heads up! Forward march.

WHY DONT YOU RALLY?

The Democracy are going to have a gand jubilee beyond some of the bridges near the suburbs of the city on the 15th day of this month—Indiana's honored son Horace Heffron and many other bright and shining lights (angelic spirits) of the the party are cordially invited and expected to be present. Men women and children are requested to attend in processions of wagons wheelbarrows and other vehicles. Mothers need have no hesitation in bringing their babies as there will be an an additional performance to the leading entertainon a large peace platform, in the way of a side show under the management of Artemas Ward who will endeavor to interest noisy and refractory children of democratic mothers clamorous for peace.

Large hand-bills have been printed and posted well studied editorials have written and the "bully rally" advertised in huge capitals and everybody invited with their friends and neigbors to come out. Railroads are going to run half-fare trains for six weeks and the Steam boats carry passengers gratis. The most ample arrangements have been made and a good time generally may be expected, it is hoped everything will pass off pleasantly and no one get hurt, it is to be a fight without killed, wounded or missing and as it is all a sham no one should complain if a few do get shot in the neck or get struck with a little of the platform. The "Sons of Liberty" are going to turn out in full uniform (chief scribe excepted), and the Ledger purchase new insruments for the Cornet band to enliven the occasion and discourse its notes. All are respecifully invited far and near, rich and poor, great and small, high and low, come one come all, come early in order to procure seats; admittance free and front seats reserved for ladies.

[See 4th page.]

Thursday September 15 1864.

UNION TICKET.

NATIONAL TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,

ABRAHAM LINCOLN,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

ANDREW JOHNSON,

OF TENNESSEE.

OCTOBER ELECTION.

STATE TICKET.

Governor--OLIVER P. MORTON.
Lieut. Governor--CONRAD BAKER.
Secretary of State--NELSON TRUSLER.
Auditor of State--THOMAS B. McCARTY.
Treasurer of State--JOHN I. MORRISON.
Attorney General--DELANA E. WILLIAMSON.
Sup't. Public Instruction--GEORGE W. HOSS.
Judges Supreme Court, JAMES S. FRAZER. JEHU T. ELLIOTT, CHARLES A. RAY, ROB'T, C. GREGORY.
Clerk Supreme Court--LAZ. NOBLE.
Reporter Supreme Court--BEN. HARRISON.
Electors at Large, DAVID S. GOODING. RICHARD W. THOMPSON.

DISTRICT TICKET.

Congress 2d District--W. W. CURRY.
Judge of the Circut Court--WM. K. MARSHALL
Prosecuting Attorney--FRANK WILSON.
Judge Com. Pleas Court--W. W. GILLILAND.
Pros. Attorney, Com. Pleas Court--W. M. HESTER

COUNTY TICKET.

Representative--JAMES V. KILSO.
Sheriff--MARCUS W. LEWIS.
Treasurer--VINCENT KIRK.
Commissioner--CHARLES DUNCAN.
Coroner--AUSBURY G. BAXTER.

Our Ladies.

The ladies are all loyal. God bless their souls! Who thinks they would dishonor or disown the Nation? They would as soon disgrace the mother who gave them birth. Our best friends are the ladies They take our paper and aid us in its circulation. They visit us in the hospital, dry the tears of the weeping soldier, calm his fears, allay his troubles, cool his fevered brow, moisten his parched lips, and soothe his dying hours. When the friends of earth desert him, when far from the loved and hallowed associations of home, they cluster around him to solace every sorrowing thought; they bind up his wounds and sit watching by his suffering couch until midnight; they prepare him for death, and when his lamp of life is extinguished and he is called to the Eternal City, they gather in holy groupes about his corpse, to commend his soul to God and invoke the blessing of the Almighty upon the Republic on whose altar he has sacrificed his life. They leave the comforts of the domestic circle and wander o'er the dreary waste of the field of carnage, among strangers, to administer to the wants of faint and dying heroes; they assuage the grief of mourning friends and build anew the crushed hopes of sorrowing millions; they mark the tomb of the dead patriot and plant over it the beautiful jessamine, and entwine around his tombstone the gentle ivy, and, bending o'er his last resting place, they water the flowers planted by their own delicate hands, with tears of sincere affection, while every sob of their generous hearts finds an echo in every true American bosom. The ladies disloyal! never. When American mothers and daughters shall be called from the scenes of earth by the cold and icy hand of death may their last gaze rest upon a people living in harmony and indissolably bound together by a community of interest, having but one desire and living for the same ultimate object. A nation standing erect among the powers of the world with a flag and name honored and reverned throughout Christendom, reconstructed and made more durable by the brave men whom they aided in hours of toil and privation, though the world may neglect and misuse them, their names will be registered in the courts of Heaven and the hands of ministering angels weave a garland of choicest Heavenly flowers to deck their brows, for they have aided chivalrous sons of valient sires to rebuild a nation.

"A free Republic—where beneath the sway
Of mild and equal laws framed by themselves,
One people dwell and own no Lord save God."

Peace.

We all desire peace as speedily as possible and upon such terms as a great and noble Republic, the first of the nations of the earth, has a right to demand from men who without any cause whatever have rebelled against its laws and involved it in civil war. Now, this all true, honest, patriotic men know cannot be accomplished by electing a party upon a platform similar to the one adopted by the Democratic party at Chicago. To accomplish this result you must vote for the men who endorse the war, for by the war alone can we succeed in bringing about a termination of our troubles such as is hoped for. We will have peace as soon as the rebel armies are disbanded, for they must be crushed before anything permanent can be realized or our friends in the army return home. Vote for the Administration party! it is based upon a war platform. Victory is just before us, and if you stand by the nation and soldier a peace will be conquered in a few months, with the gallant Sherman delving into the bowels of the Southern Confederacy and the chivalrous Grant extending the hands of his army around the throat of the vile serpent of secession. With the Navy reaching its arms from Fortress Monroe to Galveston Bay, and our heroic Western boys with their home spun gunboats cutting the western end of the rebellion in twain, there is certainly a bright future a little in advance of us. You stand by the Government which has stood by you, and soon a new era will dawn upon our glorious America. The army is at a stand still; the navy is motionless. All are waiting for the Presidential election. You do your duty and set them at work with renewed energy, and you will secure a peace to your afflicted country well worth having, honorable to yourself and your nation as well as to the rebels. Place your heel upon the present peace party in its infancy, crush out every thing bearing an evidence of hostility to the institutions of your Republic and then a peace, a lasting peace, an honorable peace will perch upon the banners of our victorious army and gladden the hearts of all friends of freedom throughout the world.

☞ The Ledger dont lie! it only has a peculiar way of telling the truth. Well is it denominated the truth teller.

GOVERNOR WRIGHT.

Gov. Wright made the ablest and most effective speech of the campaign the other evening to a large concourse of citizens and soldiers. He traced the origin of the war and discussed the troubles at home in a clear, forcible, and enthusiastic manner. Throughout the delivery of his speech he was loudly cheered by the vast multitude in attendance, which was by far the largest we have seen in the city. The people are all eager to hear such men as Gov. Wright, for they know what they say to come from men of principle. We only regret there are not more such men as Governor Wright who love their country and are willing to defend it from the aspersions of wicked men. Cyrus Nixon, the District Elector, was present but did not speak, as the hour was late. The meeting was a rouser, a real rebel rouser, a copperhead buster, butternut smasher, and broke up with three cheers for the Union candidates.

☞ Mr. Jones, the "Chief Scribe" of the inner temple of the "Sons of Liberty," made an open, full, and honest confession, speaking in the highest terms of his fellow sinners among us who have escaped the draft. His confession throws a bright reflection upon the familiar faces of some of our citizens who stand high in society, and the next time the Provost Guard turn the wheel they may find their names among the chosen. He is the dupe of old and tried friends from whom we and he had a right to expect better things, and who promised to aid him if placed in jeopardy, but have deserted him in his dreary hours of adversity. These "Sons of Liberty" are not reliable; they are willing to use an old gray haired man as a cat's paw, but if he gets into trouble he must extricate himself. They don't know Mr. Jones now, but his confession shows he knows and remembers them.

☞ The Army of the Potomac is not going for McClellan. The last news from the East proves they are for "Old Abe" first, last, and forever. They like McClellan and would have voted for him if he had not been placed on a peace platform. We have a large number of soldiers in the hospital from the Potomac army and none of them McClellan men; they are for "Old Abe" to a man. The New York Herald, the first Democratic paper of the nation, refuses to support him because he is upon a peace platform, and says there never was in the history of the country a candidate who stood upon so mean and humiliating a platform. The New York Tribune, the leading Abolition paper of the nation, has refused to go for Lincoln, and has been waiting for the Chicago nomination, and when the news reached New York of the nomination of McClellan and the platform on which he stood it immediately hoisted the name of "Old Abe." All men are throwing aside party predilections and going for the country as they did in the Mexican war. If any one thinks the soldiers are going to vote for McClellan they are mistaken, for none but a party that stands by the Union and the soldiers can receive their support. "Little Mac" may as well quit and save his reputation, "Old Abe" is to win, sure.

☞ Persons attending the weak kneed peace party platform rally at the Fair Grounds on the 15th inst., are requested to come without their demijohns and bottles, as the party have made preparations to have plenty of the essence of corn on hand.

The Market House has recently become a favorite and interesting topic of local discussion and we must not omit to notice it. Now we are deeply interested in the welfare of the city especially in its Market Houses. The lower Market House has been overhauled repeatedly, and as we are fond of little things we will rub the upper one. The city is rapidly extending and the population increasing in the upper portion of the city, and the public exigency demands that the upper market house be made larger so as to fill the space allotted to it in the platting of the city. If the city authorities will agree to extend the little market house we will promise to say nothing of the dirt and sheep bones around the lower one or of its filthy condition in the past. To do this requires a great effort as it is the only subject of conversation in the circles of fashionable society, but nevertheless we will consent to do it if the city fathers will forget the lower market house and listen to the cry of the up-town people. We dont care for the lower market house, it is a "big thing," but we are concerned in the upper one and all other little things and are enlisted in its extension. If our city authorities expect to be re-elected they will have to come up to the work. If gentlemen, we oppose you next May, you go under and are politically lost forever, and your only salvation is begin hauling brick, mud and boards to the upper market space.

Those timid patriots, false hearted peace men, and "Sons of Liberty" know their speakers will not be very entertaining at the fair grounds on the 15th, so they are going to have a dance to mix in with the other performances. We thought there would be some kind of a side show to drive away the monotony of the occasion, can't you gentlemen conceive some other amusement to draw a crowd and interest those who do not dance. Dan Rice left a crippled dog in the city, you might borrow him for an hour or two, as the peace platform democrats of the 2nd congressional district are extremely fond of the canine species. Mr Rice's afflicted animal is a cur and might be of service to you in the absence of your favorite. We know of no Curry in this vicinity or we would highly recomend him well or crippled as he could well entertain you without a dance or poppet show, but at some of your future assemblys if you have any animals you wish well curried, he may be exhibited and perform the job. There ought to be some kind of show for those who do not dance, all must be amused. Get a blind fiddler, monkey, and organ or Dan Rice's poor injured cur, come peace men you must do something or it will be a dry affair.

The Ledger despises the men who, finding out the errors of their party creed, left the party and joined the friends of the Union. It tries to injure them by misrepresenting what they say. Do you think the Ledger can hurt them? No never! they will live when their enemies are forgotten, and americans will honor them in all coming time.—When they strike at such men as Gov. Wright and Mr. Curry, its blows recoil upon themselves, they have the same effect it would have upon a granite columm. An inferior seldom injures a superior, for a high minded people are the judges who determine the result.

How the Ledger does lie!, the Reveille is young in the business and it will occasionally by accident tell a little fib but God forbid that it should ever tell such bold, bare faced, black, enormous and unpitigated lies as the Ledger.

Union League

The UNION LEAGUE meets on Monday, Wednesday and Friday Evenings at 7½ o'clock. All members are requested to be present.

Candidates for admission are requested to be present at an early hour.

Some persons continue to slander the "Sons of Liberty" by saying the order has enlisted. Now these persons willfully lie and should be prosecuted by the friends of the order. We have heretofore told you that the "chief scribe" is the only member with the soldiers and you must not think because he has made a confession giving a list of persons who came near being drafted with him, that you have a right to slander the order without laying yourself liable to prosecution. A few members of the order at Indianapolis have been taken into the army but only one from this place though many names are registered. Cease slandering the order gentlemen, when they enlist we will inform you.

There is a bitter feeling against the peace party sheet in this city for publishing numerous items which were generally known and believed to be untrue and many threats have openly been made. We regret that such is the case and hope nothing will take place to mar the peace of our city, for of all persons we deprecate the gutting of printing offices and the demoliation of machinery. The statements complained of were no doubt willfully written, as their utter falsity is notorious. A committee called upon the editors and demanded an explanation which was freely given and a promise made to publish a correction, the latter we have not seen. Let it be done and the misrepresentations be forgotten.

We understand a lady of this city threw our paper out of her yard as she did not wish to see it. we regret the inconvenience our little paper caused her for we do not publish it for such persons and they would greatly oblige us if they will not handle it as they injure the print. It must not touch anything polluted. We kindly thank her for throwing it upon the street for there it speaks the loudest.

Geo W. Jones who was recently arrested for aiding negro soldiers to desert has been released upon bail and has returned home. He was not sent to Indianapolis under a negro guard through spite. The negroes who guarded him there were the men who had been enticed to desert and were sent as witnesses, as well as guards with the white men.

The community was startled the other night by the murderof a soldier named Baker, who was murlered by William C. Roose. The facts are about as follows: Roose and a friend were in a coffee house when the deceased and a comrade entered. They took a drink and were going out when Roose called one of them "a shirk." Then the deceased called him a liar in turn. Roose followed them outside of the house and struck Baker with a stick of cord wood causing, his death.

W. H. H, Dodd the individual concerned in the recent seizure of arms in Indiana and the Grand Commander of the "Sons of Liberty" among us was the delegate of the order to the Chicago Convention.

The men who are opposed to the war and injuring the Government in their fanatical love of party, exhibit the same love for the American Soldier the lion has for the lamb.

The individual who said the death of the soldier recently killed "did not amount to anything as he was nothing but a soldier any how;" was pressed for something to say. There are very few soldiers who are not better than he is.

DEATHS

John Benner, Co. H. 60th Indana; Chronic Diarrhœa. Sept. 8th.

George Parrish, Co. E, 107th U. S. I. C.; Pneumonia. Sept. 9th.

Benjamin Rollin, Co. C, 107th U. S. I. C.; Cronic Diarrhœa. Sept. 11th.

Hospital Chaplain

Rev. E. J. PURDY Chaplain No. 6.
Religious Services at No. 6. Tuesday 7½, P. M. Sunday 11 o'clock. A. M.

Rev. W. Y. DANIEL Chaplain No. 4. Services at No. 4. Sabbath 9. A. M.

Rev Mr. LACKY, Chaplain No's. 5, 8 and 11.

Abstract of Meteorological Observations kept for the Smithsonian Institution, at Hospital No. 6.

	SEVEN A. M.			TWO P.M.			NINE P. M			
Sept 1864	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Barometer.	Thermometer	Hygrometer.	Rain-gauge.
7	29.64	64	60	29.66	84	74	29.62	78	76	.51
8	29.66	70	70	29.65	80	70	29.67	66	64	.23
9	29.71	65	64	29.61	83	73	29.60	65	63	
10	29.62	67	65	29.45	82	72	29.46	70	65	
11	29.49	65	64	29.51	80	70	29.54	67	65	
12	29.58	64	61	29.56	78	70	29.58	55	54	
13	29.64	56	52	29.53	75	68	29.49	61	85	

HOSPITAL REPORT.

Changes at General Hospital No. 6, for the week ending September 14th

Whole number of beds,	530.
Admitted,	20.
Discharged from Service:	0.
Returned to duty,	14.
Transfered	9.
Deserted,	0.
Furloughed,	1.
Died	3.
Remaining	215.

RUDOLPH C. HOFFELD,
DRUGGIST & CHEMIST,
Corner Market and Upper 4th Streets,
NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.
He keeps constantly on hand the best selected stock of
DRUGS, MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, SOAPS,
COAL, OIL, LAMPS, Etc., Etc.
☞ Prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours.

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DEALER IN
HATS AND CAPS,
ALSO, A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF
STRAW GOODS, & FURS.
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ATTENTION! SOLDIERS!!
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Wholesale and retail dealer in
TOBACCO, CIGARS,
PIPES, TOBACCO BOXES, Etc., Etc.
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MERCHANT TAILORS,
AND DEALERS IN
MILITARY CLOTHING,
Getlemen's Funishing Goods &c.
82 PEARL STREET,
New Albany, Indiana.

[Concluded from 1st page.]

with butternut breast pins, other ladies a little to the rear. The "Sons of Liberty," with banners flying and drums beating are requested to arrive as soon as possible in the morning, as S. Clement of Ohio, and Prophet Daniel of Indiana will address them in particular. Turn out everybody and see the unterrified in their glory and witness the grand demonstrations of unfettered democracy, the "Blue Light Association," and "Dark Lantern" fraternity. The soldiers of course are going, for of all persons we like a good performance whether it consists of Dan Rice's trained dogs and monkeys or a happy family of pet and restless disappointed office seekers and politicians, crying, bitterly crying for peace—we are going sure.

P. S. Jeff Davis and Secretary Floyd have been invited but will not be present as the lines are up and strong. Mr. McDonald will come if he makes his connections and keeps on the track.

CHARLES A. WICKLIFF OF KENTUCCY.

This is the gentleman who was secesh candidate for Governor of Kentucky against Bramlette last year, and when the State was overrun with Guerrillas and Southern troops who had invaded the State to vote for Wickliff, General Burnside issued an order preventing the Wickliff men from voting, in order that the State of Kentucky which was in his department should not be carried by men from the Southern Confedracy and dropped into the whirlpool of rebellion. This same Wickliff was of course defeated as he should justly be, and smarting under his defeat he attends the Chicago Convention, is in favor of a radical Peace Platform, makes a speech denouncing the Government and all who stand by it, is placed upon the committee of resolutions and we find one of the resolutions the offshoot of Mr. Wickliff's brain, which bitterly stigmatizes the Administration for interfering with elections in Kentucky. In other words, denouncing it for preventing a traitor from being Governor of a loyal State by the votes of men in arms against the peace and dignity of the State of Kentucky and clutching at the throat of the Nation. This is one plank in the Chicago Platform and represents the sentiment of the convention and the party. Mr. Wickliff is endorsed everywhere by the party of which he is one of the chieftains.

There are a class of persons in this city who glory in telling a lie when they know the truth, so long have they been accustomed thus to act. These persons are circulating a report to the effect that Jones, who was arrested for enticing negro soldiers to desert, was convicted by the testimony of a negro by the name of Hinton, a penitentiary convict. This is a base falsehood and they know it. The above mentianed negro, when examined, said nothing detrimental to the interest of Mr. Jones, but spoke of him in the most laudatory terms. He was convicted upon the evidence of all the parties engaged in the transaction except his friend Mr. Bartlett and the negro Hinton. Citizens in the vicinity of the negro hospital stated that they had frequently seen him in and around the hospital talking to the negro soldiers, and so repeated were his visits they attracted their attention and became a subject of remark by all.

The board of County Commissioners of Floyd County is composed of three members. the board immediately preceding the present one was equal to one hundred (100), one of the members represented a unit or whole number, while the other two filled the place of ciphers.

Now is the time to subscribe for the Reveille.

Captain Knapp's battery fired one hundred guns in honor of the fall of Atlanta and the success of Gen'l Sherman. Northern and Southern traitors would like to have had Atlanta hold out until after the November election as they desire Richmond to do. We would like to accomodate you gentlemen, but we move on, as "Old Abe" tells us "this is no time to swap horses." The Captain delights to fire salutes when celebrating the glorious triumphs of our soldiery and Captain the hospital boys with necks full of bullets and bodies cut with balls all rejoice with you and glory in the victory of their brave comrades in the field.

Keep your pieces clean and in order Captain, we will want to call you out again soon for the work goes bravely on.

"Little Mac" is a fine fellow to conduct the affairs of a Rail Road Company, command an army of nearly two hundred thousand men in an open field for eight months without a forward movement and receive the applause of the "peace at any price" men, but a poor man to guide the destiny of a great nation and lead us out of our present trouble—he is a good cnap for Vallandigham, Fernando Wood and their fellows (the Burrs and Arnolds of 1864,) but a dangerous implement for the American people to meddle with.

The Ledger says "The Bonnie Blue Flag is favorite air of the hospital band."

Our band dont play the "Bonnie Blue Flag" or any of the pieces the Ledger so admires and delights to hear. One piece they play is to the tune of the "Bonnie Blue Flag," but the words are far different and as unexceptionable as "Yankee Doodle," or "Hail Columbia." Of course the Ledger does not like such tunes. When the hospital band plays in public it does not try gratify the taste of Ledger, it discourses patriotic airs for patriotic citizens and soldiers.

The Ledger does not like Horace Maynard, Andy Johnson, Governor Wright, Judge Hughes and the thousands of other public men who preferred their country to a corrupt party resting upo a treasonable basis. Pray tell us where is there a good Union man who has taken a decided stand for the Nation they do like.

Bowles the infameous scoundrel who disgraced Indiana troops in Mexico, and at present proprietor of the French Lick Springs in Orange County, denounces all Union men and drives them from his locality at short notice denouncing them with the vilest epithets, while he favors openly a recognition of the Southern Confederacy. We think a few soldiers with bayoneted muskets sprinkled through his neighborhood would make the atmosphere purer and possibly the artesian water more benficial to diseased kidneys and affected livers.

The roaring of cannon all over the country is not the result of the Chicago peace platform, as the Ledger says, but the american people celebrating the triumph of the Union army and the fall of Atlanta. When american citizens assemble to testify their fidelity tothe men they have sent to the army to represent them and battle for their rights, the Ledger for mean partizan purposes endeavors to detract the attention of the community from our victorious troops and centre it upon a convention of the meanest men this country or any other ever produced.

Soldiers and citizens if you want a Trunk Valise, 278 Main Street is the place to get it cheap. Remember the place, John Stacy's great Trunk Store. He also has on hand Scabbards, Haversacks, Belts Blanket Straps and Money Belts. Dont forget the place 278 Main St., New Albany, Indiana.

COUGH & MORE
STRICKLAND'S
COUGH BALSAM

Cures Cough, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma and Consumption. It is only necessary for any one troubled with these complaints to try one bottle of

STRICKLAN'S MILLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM,

to convince them that it is the best preparation ever used. It not only cures the above affections of the Throat and Lungs, but it cures Night Sweats and Spitting of Blood, and is an excellent gargle for any kind of Sore Throat. It is pleasant to take, and a safe medicine for infants. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by Druggists generally. Sold at J. H. Conner's Drug Store, New Albany, Indiana.

NEW DRUG STORE.
N. O. 346 MAIN STREET
[Opposite the Town Clock,]
NEW ALBANY, IA.

BEST quality of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dyestuffs, Paints, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Patent Medicines, &c.

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NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!!!

CORNER UPPER 7th AND ELI STREETS,

(Opposite Hospital No. 3.)

Having lately opened a VARIETY STORE, I am prepared to furnish the Soldiers and public in general with the best articles in my line. My stock consists of

ALE,
BEER,
CIGARS,
TOBACCO,
FRUITS,
STATIONERY,
&C., &C.,

I also furnish

ICE CREAM!

Of the most delicious flavors.

20tf. C. E. KIRK.

GET ONE,

FRANTZ'S STENCIL ESTABLISHMENT,

Get your name cut on BRASS or SILVER PLATE, so that you will be able to mark your name on Linnen, Silk or Cotton Apareal, Books, Cards, &c. with Indelible Ink.

Persons could please their friends by having their names cut and sending it to them by mail. I also get up Stencil Marking Plates for all business. Many years experience and uniform price enable me to confidentially recommend our work as unsurpassed in the west.

F. FRANTZ,
No. 336 Main Street, New Albany, Indiana.
New Albany, Indiana, September 3rd, 1864.

THE REVEILLE.

For the Soldier in the Field and Hospital.

VOL. 1. NEW ALBANY, THURSDAY, SEP'T. 22, 1864. NO. 30

THE REVEILLE

is published every Thursday by the Soldiers in

HOSPITAL NO. 6.

Terms fifty cents for three months

All letters must be addressed to Lewis F. Gintzer Hospital No. 6. New Albany, Indiana.

THE PEACE PARTY MEETING.

Well the grand ratification has taken place and the democracy "have gone and did it." At early dawn on Thursday morning as the cock crowed thrice, wagons and other vehicles were wending their way into town filled with men hurrahing for McClellan, Vallandigham and other chieftains of the party, passing up and down the principal thoroughfares of the city, wild with bad whiskey they gathered at the fair grounds at eight o'clock to listen to the speakers who had been imported.

The first gentlemean introduced was Mr. Ward of Lafayette, who was a real radical of the peace party persuasion, he went farther than Vallandigham in his denunciations of the Government, was for an immediate armistice and thought another gun ought not to be fired, or an additional rebel be killed. He was loud and noisy in his declarations of love for the men in arms against the nation and the Chicago platform, it was the only kind of platform he wanted, and the only kind he would have, a few standing around thought his noise was patriotism and applauded him. He complimented the soldiers and shed crocadile tears over their misfortunes, he said he was a friend to the soldier, forgetting to give the proof as he proceeded.

When he was worn out James Guthrie of Louisville was presented, who haraugued the assembly in a style similar to Mr. Ward. His speech was inferior to Mr. Wards and was of but little interest as he used to a great extent the ideas of the previous speaker and made no new points. His love for the rebels and the Chicago plarform was even greater than Mr. Wards, to him, it was an exceedingly nice thing as he was present and and assisted in making it, some of the planks being hewn by him. He spoke in a mumbling tone and was frequently interupted by the noise around him. He finally "played out" when they concluded to have dinner and kill a little more of the platform in bottles and demijohns.

After dinner when they had sufficiently recovered from their heavy draughts of corn juice, Mr. Cox of Ohio came forward and made the best speech of the occasion. He was followed by Mr. McDonald the peace platform, fire-in-the-rear, candidate for Governor, who advanced the same thoughts of the other speakers and dwelt upon them at some length, he was also for peace upon any terms and believed the only salvation for the country was the success of the democratic party, and the destruction of all its opponents. Mr. Cobb from Lawrence County, was the next and last speaker. He moved along in the well beaten path of the party, and painted in glowing colors the beauties of the democratic faith. The meeting was not unusually large and a major portion of the persons present spent their time dancing and promenading in the woods and buildings on the grounds, the meeting was very extensively advertised and should have been much larger from the effort made to bring together the people of the district. Persons were going and coming at all times during the day, and we do not think there was at any time more than three or four thousand present including women and children.

The soldiers attended in large numbers and were delighted to engage in a free and easy dance at democratic expense. There were a number of fist fights and disturbances during the day, but none of them were serious, there might have been many more as a great many indulged too freely in the refreshments abundantly provided in every part of the grounds. The cars ran during the day and were liberally patronized, many attended in carriages and wagons from the surrounding country. A large wagon entered the grounds during the day about fifty feet in length drawn by eight horses and filled with women children and flags. (It was constructed to take the party up salt river in November). The speaking did not attract the crowd, the dance and other performances did the work, the speaking alone would have been a slim affair. This is the second meeting and is an improvement on the first, though to far from the city for old people and cripples. We think there is sufficient space in the city, without going to the country. Try it again and come in town.

Our Soldiers.

The stout hearted yoemenry of the country have been true to the Union from the first sound of the tocsin of civil war. When the call for troops was made in the west they were the first to respond, With a devotion and patriotism unexampled they left the plow in the furrow and the smoke and busy chime of the workshop for the suffering, privation and disease of the camp—they left their families and the loved and hallowed associations of home to buckle on their armor for a glorious warfare, they went forth to battle for the nations existence with firm step and solid column. they composed a major portion of each regiment formed, wherever they met the enemy, they tested the strength of the men who had stigmatized them as mudsills and cowards—in the time of need they answered their country's call, and as children of freedom, measured arms with the devotees and apologists of slavery. Our own proud and noble hoosier State has won an immortal name by their prowess, they have carried her name upon every ensanguined field of our cherished Union and hallowed it with their blood. They have stood firm, heroically done their duty and held Indiana true to the Republic, while from the little cities which skirt her hills and dot her valleys, a patriotic shout has been heard, awakening an echo throughout the nation and arousing older states to action. They have toiled and suffered. Fought and been victorious They have met the enemy and gloriously defeated him. They have erased the foul stain upon the escutcheon of their state and placed her among the first of the Sovereign States of a great and mighty empire, while sister states have sang her praise, delighted to honor her and encircled her brow with a chaplet of merited encomiums. They have offered their lives a willing sacrifice upon the altar of their country, while the bones of their brave comrades lie scattered from the Atlantic seaboard to the shores of the Pacific. They have opened the great highway of american commerce and driven the rebels into the heart of their own territory, and are now still struggling for new and greater victories.

Now the question is this; shall these men, these yeomen, these citizen soldiers, these toiling thousands far from home and friends be permitted to come home and freely exercise the great inalienable right of american citizenship? shall these men who have been voters for years be deprived of the privilege simply because they are in the armies of the Republic? or will a few days furlough be granted them that they may vote for a Commander-in-Chief? Let them come, all who can be spared from the theater of their glory and conquests that their voice can be heard with the millions of their fellow citizens at home, for none are more entitled to enjoy the high privilege the magna charta of our independence guarantees to of may they be received with open arms to welcome homes by a people who should give them such a greeting as Rome gave her conquering soldiery.

We heard two irshmen at the democratic gathering at the fair grounds busily engaged in an excited conversation. We paused to listen and learned they had been in the confederate army and were but recently released. They had been listening to the speakers.

One speaking to his companion, said: "Sure pat, and that's strange talk fur this part of the counthry."

When he was answered, "yes Jimmy be jabers, it is, for it is the self same talk we heard in the dam confederacy, and bad luck to the set of men who would dam the counthry they live in."

There was more truth than poetry in the dialogue of these two irishmen though they were ignorant, they had been in the southern army and even then had not forgotten the duty a man owes the country protecting him.

There was a country peace party citizen at the meeting the other day quarrelling with a wounded one arm soldier, and threatening to whip him. This is what we expect from these men; they wont go in the army and fight the open enemies of the country or quarrel with them at home in the service of the nation unless they are without an arm or leg. They are brave men indeed, and fight nothing but blind men and cripples.

Thursday September 22 1864

UNION TICKET.

NATIONAL TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,

ABRAHAM LINCOLN,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

ANDREW JOHNSON,

OF TENNESSEE.

OCTOBER ELECTION.

STATE TICKET.

Governor—OLIVER P. MORTON.
Lieut. Governor—CONRAD BAKER.
Secretary of State—NELSON TRUSLER.
Auditor of State—THOMAS B. MCCARTY.
Treasurer of State—JOHN I. MORRISON.
Attorney General—DELANA E. WILLIAMSON.
Sup't. Public Instruction—GEORGE W. HOSS.
Judges Supreme Court, JAMES S. FRAZER, JEHU T. ELLIOTT, CHARLES A. RAY, ROB'T. C. GREGORY,
Clerk Supreme Court—LAZ. NOBLE.
Reporter Supreme Court—BEN. HARRISON.
Electors at Large, DAVID S. GOODING. RICHARD W. THOMPSON.

DISTRICT TICKET.

Congress 2d District—W. W. CURRY.
Judge of the Circuit Court—WM. K. MARSHAL
Prosecuting Attorney—FRANK WILSON.
Judge Com. Pleas Court—W. W. GILLILAND.
Pros. Attorney, Com. Pleas Court—W. M. HESTER

COUNTY TICKET.

Representative—JAMES Y. KELSO.
Sheriff—MARCUS W. LEWIS.
Treasurer—VINCENT KIRK.
Commissioner—CHARLES DUNCAN.
Coroner—AUSBURY G. BAXTER.

Will Americans desert the old Ship of State after she has weathered the storms of a political sea and hoves in sight of a peaceful harbor with all her masts erect, her canvas spread to the winds, pennants flying, and the emblem of their nationality unfurled at the mast head, waiving in all its former glory? Why leave her when the crisis is passed? Though the surging waves beat high upon her weather beaten sides, though she is tossed to and fro in her onward course by the angry winds which burst over her trembling timbers, you have nothing to fear: all is safe. Listen! Hear the cry! Land ahead! Stand firm. A little more watching at the pumps and all will be well. A few may desert her through timidity, but let her millions of sailors prove true and soon she will land with the enthusiastic shouts of her crew. The old ship moves on, riding with ease the crest of the highest wave. The lightnings flash and hoarse muttering thunder have long forboded the coming storm and darkened the horizon around her, but now the firmament is illumined and the old ship sails with majestic strides. Remain aboard! Why drown? Old Abraham is at her helm and holds her straight in her course, and soon will have the brave Andy by his side.

☞ Some of the peace party politicians talk of importing illegal voters. If they do it will be the worst game they ever played.

We publish the following communication not because we care anything about the family affairs of our neighbors, because Nuohlac, (evidently one of the "Sons," from his signature,) has not had justice done him. He should understand however that the Ledger means by a "free press," the right to lie, slander, and malign its opponents and to help the cause of Jeff. Davis.—EDS. REVELLE.

MISTUR EDYTUS:—I write the folowing communy cashun for the Legger, but they deklined to publish it, though "free press" is one of the planks of the Chikargo platforn, ir you will publish it, it will konfer a lasting favor upon one who believes in fare play or a free fight, one reason the Legger would not publish my communy kation was, because there lokal had writ a piece on the grate celybration and free dance, and the state ments might seem to kon flict. I wanted to put the numbers present at 50,000 bekause the forty-five 1,000 who warnt there would'nt know the difference, the Legger on the other hand thought although a lie well stuck too was as good as the truth, it might kreate an unfavorable impresshun upon those who were present.

Yours truly,

NUOHLAC.

MISTUR LEGGER:—i want to give you som akkount of the great Dimy krakic metin and bal at the fare grounds, and also read you a lecture for um in konsistances of konduct, there was about 50,000 of the voters of the 2 district present, only think 10 akers of Democracy in a camp. In spite of the lies of the abolishunists that the meetin was to be postponed ouin to the bol and other inducements and your superhum efforts in the kanse is was a grand succers the speakers did not stand on the platform as squarly as they shud but the way they pitched into Linkun was some.

Your lokil did'nt do justice to the speakers. they were double faced like the piatform, but you put a war speck in their mouths. I protest against you proceedings, the party must go for peac or we are lost, you are in konsistant did'nt you prais up Powel and yet you kondens his doctrine. Davis of Ky., wanted him expeled from the Senate, but he has seen the eror of his ways and you will two. I fere Mr. edytur that the fear of your abolishun subskubors has made you sakrafice your principles, be a man and cum out boldly for your persecuted noble Dimo katic friends, Davis, Floyd, &c., &c., The O. A. K. has resolved that no more arbitrary arrests shal take place, wel die in the last dich furst. We will send for Horace if you are in canger and for the brave hero of Salem, Mistur Kravens. Ef you ant kareful we will lose this distric you must talk pece half the time at lest; say more about the platform and les about McKlellen. Mr. Cur is all rite so is Horace, they ockypy the rite ground and ant afrade, we no your heart is write but we fere you are influanced by the flesh pots of Egipt.

NUOHLAC.

P.S. A impudent man who taks the Revelly wants to know how i reconcil Cur, McClellan and the dimy kratic platform plese inform me what to say as the speakers at the fare grounds did'nt explaine it.

☞ The "Sons of Liberty" crow over the meeting at the fair grounds, and point to it as an evidence of the strength of the order in our midst. A large number of the order are known and when we find such men in a political organization we know something is wrong. We are forced to believe the party is rotten or it would not have such a disgraceful order connected with it and be silent while all their nominations are made in secret by it. The party contemplates no good when they publicly endorse the "Sons of Liberty." "Something is rotten in Denmark."

MARCUS W. LEWIS.

Marcus W. Lewis is the most popular candidate in the county upon either ticket and each day is adding to his popularity. Hundreds of the citizens of the county are rallying around and vigoruously supporting him, who have never in their lives voted any but a Democratic ticket. He is a high-toned and honorable gentleman and the first man they have ever known who was engaged in the liquor business and out of their party. They herald him as their friend and publicly proclaim their attachment to him. They intend to vote for Marcus if it ruins the party and defeats their own partisan candidate, regarding him as in every way more competent to perform the duties incumbent upon him in case of his election than his opponent. The liquor men throughout the county have united upon him regardless of their political feeling, and as sure as October with its second Tuesday comes he will be announced as the Sheriff elect of "Little Floyd." His antagonist may as well withdraw for the people everywhere in all the districts and townships are too unanimous in the support of Mr. Lewis to give him the slightest possibility of success. Our candidate for Sheriff is well known. The people are confident he can be relied upon and intend to elect him. The soldiers are for him to a man, and will stand by him on the day of election. We heartily rejoice with the people of the county that he was the nominee of the Convention and sincerely congratulate him and his numerous friends that he has been so favorably received by the citizens and voters of "Little Floyd." When you cast your votes for Marcus you vote for a man in every way worthy of your suffrage.

☞ Our friend Robert Southers opened his Union battery upon the soft head of a peace Democrat at the Fair Grounds on the day of the ratification meeting. He advanced upon the enemy with his pickets posted and his skirmishers properly divided. He moved forward with caution. The enemy advanced. He wheeled his left flank and attacked him a little to the right of the left eye. The enemy regained his position, when Mr. Southers renewed the attack and planted his fist beyond the battlements surrounding the right ear driving the enemy to his inner fortifications. He then brought up the reserves, who, wheeling into line, charged upon the rear of the enemy's head and put him to flight. The killed and wounded were immense. The missing have not been heard from. The greatest slaughter was upon the extreme right of the line in the region of the right ear. The enemy was for peace and could not stand before the heavy blows of an antagonist ready and willing to wage an active war. That is the way to do it and the way it must be done at the front. We must move on, whip these men who cry for peace and clean out the rebels in front of us.

☞ A soldier and citizen worked themselves into a fight at the Fair Grounds on the 15th inst. The soldier was for "Old Abe" and the citizen for "Little Mac." Well, what do you think? Why "Little Mac" got whipped, and when he arose from the ground, covered with dust and a bruised eye, he said "he was going home, change his clothing, and come out for Old Abe."

☞ One of our citizens went to the Democratic gathering to sell the photograph of McClellan. He sold two. He should have had the platform, as the two go together, and are inseparable.

The telegraph lines have been down for several days and we have failed to receive our regular despatches. We have however received the following from our correspondent who vouches for its authenticity as it was handed to him by an inteligent contraband, direct from the front."

"TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN."

RICHMOND, Va., Sept. 8th 1864.

The many invitations extended to me to attend the ratification meeting of my friends and government, have been received, and nothing could give me greater pleasure than to be present and participate in proceedings awakennig such lively emotions among my people; but you well know circumstances will not admit of such an action. Though I am far from you and openly fighting for our principles, I have not forgotten the friends of my earlier years, and former political partizans who have proven true to me and my cause. I kindly thank you for the many evidences of your esteem and the secret aid you have always given me. Wishing you success in November, I remain,

Faithfully yours
JEFF DAVIS.

CORRECTION.

In our last weeks issue we stated Artemus Ward would be present with his show at the peace party rally. This was a mistake of the printer, and should have read, Mr. Ward of Lafayette, the great blower of the "Sons of Liberty," he is a third rate politician and does not amount to much up home, though he is good to fill the place of eight or ten noted men who were advertised to be present. We regret it was not Artemus, as he is a man worth hearing and his show of more interest than this noisy individual who so clearly expounded the democratic creed. A large portion of the boys at the meeting enjoyed themselves by annoying a little negro, this might have been avoided if Artemus had been present, for his animals would have attracted the juveniles. Mr. Ward was uninteresting to the children, the next time we hope to have Artemus andnot be called upon for a correction, it was a misunderstanding upon our part, for we were informed Artemus was the man.

☞On the day of election let the polls be closely guarded and none but legal voters be permitted to vote. All means will be exhausted to carry the election for the peace party ticket.

☞The Union men are going to have a grand rally on the th 1st of October. Andy Johnson, Robt. Breckenridge and other noted men will be present. None advertised who are not expected. Come turn out! Come twice twenty-five thousand strong! Come all you lovers of the Union! Come hear the anti-Chicago platform side of the question.

☞There are quite a number of our citizens who have changed since the "grand rally" and come out for "Old Abe." When they heard Mr. Ward say he "was for extending slavery all over the country" and "Jeff Davis was as good as Abe Lincoln," they immedately turned a complete sommersault. They did not like any of the speeches as they said they were entirely too friendly towards the enemies of the country and and they had no wish to dine with the rebels and eat of the same dish. Come gentlemen, have another "bully turn out," we gain by it and want to see the work go on, The soldiers dont stomach a peace party like yours, they will all go for 'Old Abe.' When they become traitors to the cause in whichthey are fighting you may expect them to vote for your nominees and the Chicago platform—The soldiers are right.

The Soldiers of Hospital No. 4 took a vote on the different Presidential candidates the result is as follows: Lincoln 157, McClelan 21, Freemont 1. The above shows how the army vote is men who have been fighting for three years are not going to vote for the peace platform.

GRAND UNION
Ratification Meeting.
—AND—
SOLDIERS' PICNIC!
AT NEW ALBANY, INDIANA!

On Saturday, October 1st, 1864

TO BE HELD AT THE FAIR GROUNDS NEAR THE CITY.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN, our patriotic President, who will be on his way to Illinois about that time, will be present.

HON. ANDREW JOHNSON of Tennessee, will be present.

Gov. MORTON, and Gov. BROUGH of Ohio, will be present with us.

Gen'l GARFIELD, the gallant soldier and statesman, will be with his old soldier friends again.

Hon. R. W. THOMPSON of Ind., Hon. W. P. THOMPSON of Ky. Dr. ROBT. BRECKENRIDGE of Ky., Hon. FRED. H. OBERKLIM the distinguishee german orator from Ohio, and Gen'l FRANZ SIEGEL and Gen'l CARL SHURZ, have been invited and undoubtedly will he present.

We invite our friends from Kentucky to come and bring their families.

—o—

The cars will bring and return passengers at half-fare. The same arrangement has been made with the Henderson Packet Company.

—o—

The cars will run to and from the Fair Grounds FREE.

The SOLDIERS' BALL AND PICNIC will be free. Two full bands will be present.

—o—

At night there will be a TORCH LIGHT PROCESSION and illumination in the city, and public speaking at various places.

—o—

COME ONE! COME ALL! and give your brave soldiers a welcome!

☞All soldiers who are or have been in the service. are invited. We honor your noble deeds and bid you welcome.

COMMITTEE:

Col. B. F. Scribner,	Col. J. F. McCurdy.
Major E. Sabin,	Capt. Chas Meekin,
Capt. Adam Knapp,	" C. Nunnemacher,
" Hi. Reamer,	" Jas. Payton,
" Jno. R. Cannon,	" A. B. Collins.
Hos'l St'd R. J. Shaw,	Hos'l St'd J. L. Stewart
Private J. L. Griffis,	John Culbertson.
Jas. F. Lindley	M. M. Hurley,
Wm. Tillon,	Wesley Pierce,
Samuel S. Marsh,	DeWitt C. Hill,
C. C. Haskins,	Roger S. Martin, Jr.,
Benj. Hines,	James Love.

☞The worthy President of the peace party ratification meeting, upon taking the chair spoke "of the imbecility of the present administration." He is the last man to talk about imbecility—the word ought to choke him

☞One of the speakers at the fair grounds was terribly annoyed by his teeth dropping out, Some of our country boys were wondering what he had in his mouth, and when his ivory fell, they were inclined to hollow through sympathy. The next time he makes a speech he must leave his ivory home or procure a set that will fit better. We think they would stick if he would make a war speech, but if he persists in his course we expect soon to hear of his being minus all his ivory both natural and artificial.

The Hon. D. E. Williamson and Chaplain Bresdo of the Louisville Legion addressed the citizens on Tuesday evening. They made good and patriotic speeches.

Hospital Chaplains

Rev. E. J. PURDY Chaplain No. 6.
Religious Services at No. 6. Tuesday 7½, P. M. Sunday 11 o'clock. A. M.

Rev. W. V. DANIEL Chaplain No. 4. Services at No. 4. Sabbath 9. A. M.

Rev. Mr. LACEY, Chaplain No's. 5, 8 and 11.

Abstract of Meteorological Observations kept for the Smithsonian Institution, at Hospital No. 6.

Sep't 1864	SEVE A. M.			TWO P.M.			I	I. 2		
	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Barometer.	Thermometer	Hygrometer.	Raingauge.
14	29.44	71	60	29.47	79	69	29.57	65	60	
15	29.60	62	58	29.62	73	63	29.66	60	59	
16	29.68	54	49	29.63	73	64	29.60	61	60	
17	29.61	55	55	29.53	77	64	29.41	65	62	
18	29.40	60	57	29.40	68	61	29.42	54	49	
19	29.67	47	45	29.64	76	64	29.64	54	48	
20	29.67	50	46	29.67	75	61	29.68	56	50	

HOSPITAL REPORT.

Changes at General Hospital No. 6, for the week ending September 21st

Whole number of beds,	530.
Admitted,	8.
Discharged from Service:	0.
Returned to duty,	4.
Transfered	9,
Deserted,	0.
Furloughed,	1.
Died	1.
Remaining	220.

RUDOLPH C. HOFFELD,
DRUGGIST & CHEMIST,
Corner Market and Upper 4th Streets,
NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.
He keeps constantly on hand the best selected stock of
DRUGS, MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, COALS,
COAL, OIL, LAMPS, Etc., Etc.
☞Prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours.

CHRIS. WOLF,
DEALER IN
HATS AND CAPS,
ALSO, A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF
STRAW GOODS, & FURS.
No. 306 Main Street, between Pearl & Bank.
TWO DOORS ABOVE THE LION.
NEW ALBANY, : : : INDIANA.

ATTENTION! SOLDIERS!!
HERMAN PRALLE,
Wholesale and retail dealer in
TOBACCO, CIGARS,
PIPES, TOBACCO BOXES, Etc., Etc.
Next door to the Post Office, sign of the 'big Injun

BIERMAN AND EPSTEIN,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
AND DEALERS IN
MILITARY CLOTHING,
Getlemen's Funishing Goods &c.
82 PEARL STREET,
New Albany, Indiana.

WHAT is more despicable than for a man to mingle in politics, pretend to be a politician, run for an office and take no definite stand be for everybody while he is really for nobody. Talk on both sides, be for this candidate or the other according to the sentiments of the men he meets. Try to become popular by riding both horses, and "swap horses while crossing the stream." Of all men, such persons are the most contemptible. They are without back bone and have no mind of their own. Are afraid to tell how they stand or who they intend to vote for. They must be popular. Suit a majority of the people. Smother principle and endeavor to keep on the top if everything sinks. They are for self always—will stoop to receive the plaudits of those who laugh at their demagogueism, and deride them for their folly. They vote for everybody and for nobody—are for all parties and advocate all principles. They sell out to the party who pays the most—they are knocked down to the highest bidder.

Every community has more or less of such persons and the finger of scorn is constantly pointed at them. Such men have to some extent brought about the present unhappy state of affairs and drawn the country to a verge of destruction. They purchase the press, employ men and do everything to build up a reputation. They are always for sale at all times in the market like any other commodoty and the price effects a bargain. For money they will do any dirty job, engage in any scheme even if they know they do wrong. They hire themselves to blow the horn of a political faction, and stop blowing when it dont pay, whirl over to the opposing faction or remain neutral until they receive a bid. they are in every filthy undertaking public and private misrepresent their opponents purposely, and toil for the leavings of the government crib. You ask them who they are going to vote for and they will give you an evasive answer, for there is no manliness about them. They as politicians place their names before the people and wish to be voted for, without being questioned. They must be elected without the people know who they are for. They are exemplary members of the political church and true demagogues in full bloom. There is nothing straightforward about them. They take no position but constantly dodge and make it impossible to force them to an issue. You can listen to them talk see them aim to suit all who hear them. They hang around the better men of the party or if they happen to be the leaders of a faction they blindfold the many and lead them in their wake. Has our city any men of this stripe?

THE Richmond papers are going to help their friends in the north all they can and no class of editors know how to do it better. Instead of praising the Chicago convention and the candidates they go to work and denounce them to pull the wool over your eyes and have you believe they are hostile to the great peace party in the north. It looks likely that after trying for three long years to have the nations of the world recognize them they would refuse a kind word to men at home who through their council are preparing the way for their recognition.

When Vallandigham was in Canada he and Sanders, Clay, Thompson and other southern men settled upon a peace platform at Chicago and a peace candidate if possible. When he left Canada and came to Ohio his friends with whom he had been consulting forthwith telegraphed President Lincoln through Horace Greely at Niagara, offering terms of peace to prepare the public mind for the great events which have since taken place at Chicago.—Immediately after the platform was adopted Sanders who held the consultation with Vallandigham, telegraphed to the correspondent of the London Times that the platform was satisfactory to him, but the candidate was, not he was fixing the pill so all could swallow without injury and it took well.

Dont you remember how Voorhees, Richardson and the traitors throughout the north were visiting Canada to see Vallandigham? They were fixing for Chicago. They have done the work admirably and blindfolded the party. The southern and northern traitors are playing a deep handed game and you must keep your eyes open as your are the stake and they may be the winner. They have hatched the thing without consulting you. The arrangements have all been made. The die is cast and if you close your eyes and follow them they ask no more. The Richmond papers talk to suit you purposely. It would be impolitic to act otherwise, as they wish to win and consequently do all they can to assist their allies. The northern and southern traitor are one; they fight for for the same thing; they are for two confederacies. Joseph Risteine present candidate for Auditor of State, says: "The election of the democratic party in the north depends upon the success of the southern confederacy.' He is one of the leaders in our state and inadvertently "let the cat out of the bag." He speaks for the party.

GEN'L JOE HOOKER'S SPEECH ON THE WAR.

The people of Watertown, Mass., where 'fighting Joe." is making a brief sojourn, celebrated the Atlanta victory on Monday night. A procession was formed and marched to the residence of O. V. Brainard, where the General is stopping, and the hero of Lookout Mountain made them the following pointed and characteristic address:

FELLOW CITIZENS' You have come here to rejoice at the success of the Union arms, in which I am ready to join you heart and hand. My business is fighting not speech-making; but let me tell you that the army of Shermau is invincible and can not be disheartened. We must treat this rebellion as a parent would a vicious child—he must whip him into subjection. No milder discipline will answer the purpose. Some are crying peace; but there can be no peace as long as there is a rebel with arms in his hands. Woe be to those who cry peace where there is no peace. This Union must be preserved and there is no preserving it but by the force of our arms—by fighting the conspiracy to death. This rebellion is tottering now while I speak; it is going down, down and soon will tumble into ruin. Politicians may talk to you about the cause of the war, but I say put down the rebellion and then, if you choose, inquire into the cause of it. But first put down the insurgents—first whip them and then talk about the cause if you have nothing else to engage your attention. I believe in treating the rebellion as General Jackson treated Indians—whip them first and treat with them afterwards. The Union cannot be divided, let politicians talk as they may; for if division commences, where are you to end? First the south would go, then the Pacific States, then New England, and I hear that one notorious politician hes advocated that the city of New York should secede from the Empire State. In such cases there would be no end of rebellion.—Gentlemen, every interest you have depends upon the success of our cause; every dollar you poses, is at steak in the preservation of this Union. It will better accord with my feelings to see the limits of our glorious country extended rather than circumscribed, and we may feel it a national necessity to enlarge our borders at no distant day. This Union, gentlemen, cannot be dissolved as long as the army have guns to fight with. Furnish men muskets and the Union is secured.

It is no misfortune for a nice young lady to lose her good name if a nice young gentlemen gives her a better one.

Uniform love is now defined as the love of young girls for the volunteers.

COUGH NO MORE! TRY STRICKLAND'S MELLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM

Cures Caughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma and Consumption. It is only necessary for any one troubled with these complaints to try one bottle of

STRICKLAND'S MILLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM,

to convince them that it is the best preparation ever used. It not only cures the above affections of the Throat and Lungs, but it cures Night Sweats and Spitting of Blood, and is an excellent gurgle for any kind of Sore Throat. It is pleasant to take, and a safe medicine for infants. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by Druggists generally. Sold at J. H. Conner's Drug Store, New Albany, Indiana.

NEW DRUG STORE.

NO. 346, MAIN STREE

[Opposite the Town Clock,]

NEW ALBANY, IA.

BEST quality of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dyestuffs, Paints, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Patent Medicines, &c.

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND,

ALSO Pure Liquors for Medical Purposes, Cigars and Tobacco.

PHYSICIANS PRESCRIPTIONS,

carefully compounded at all hours of the day or night. [20-tf.] T. W. TAYLOR.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!!!

CORNER UPPER 7th AND ELM STREETS,

(Opposite Hospital No. 9.)

Having lately opened a VARIETY STORE, I am prepared to furnish the Soldiers and public in general with the best articles in my line. My stock consists of

ALE,
BEER,
CIGARS,
TOBACCO,
FRUITS,
STATIONERY,
&C., &C.,

I also furnish

ICE CREAM!

Of the most delicious flavors.

20tf. C. E. KIRK.

GET ONE,

FRANTZ'S STENCIL ESTABLISHMENT,

Get your name cut on BRASS or SILVER PLATE, so that you will be able to mark your name on Linnen, Silk or Cotton Apareal, Books, Cards, &c. with Indelible Ink.

Persons could please their friends by having their names cut and sending it to them by mail. I also get up Stencil Marking Plates for all business. Many years experience and uniform price enable me to confidentially recommend our work as unsurpassed in the west.

P. FRENTZ.

No. 336 MAIN STREET, NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.

NEW ALBANY, INDIANA, September 3rd. 1864.

THE REVEILLE.

For the Soldier in the Field and Hospital.

VOL. 1. NEW ALBANY, THURSDAY, SEP'T. 29, 1864. NO. 31.

THE REVEILLE

is published every Thursday by the Soldiers in HOSPITAL NO. 6.

Terms fifty cents for three months

All letters must be addressed to Lewis F. Gintzer Hospital No. 6. New Albany, Indiana.

Poetry.

For the Reveille.

THE BOYS AT WAR.

Oh! how we prize those hearts of oak,
Those untold heroes, that have rose
Since struggling freedom loudly spoke,
And bid them meet their country's foes.
How oft, mid peaceful joys of home
Our hearts and prayers wander far
From the quiet scene, to those that roam,
And we keep kind thoughts for the boys at war.

We saw them go so proud and brave,
And we bid farewell and strove to smile,
As we watched the starry banners wave
O'er the gallant troop, rank and file;
For they must not know our aching hearts.
So we gave them cheers and smiles therefor,
Though the bitter tears would almost start,
We must be brave, for the boys at war.

When the battle rages fierces and long.
Do you think they will shrink that fearless band?
Do you think while Treason's arm is strong
They'll call for PEACE, like the coward clan?
No! on they'll fight, 'till once again
Brightly shall shall rise each fallen star,
'Till the scattered links of Union's chain
Be clasped anew by the boys at war.

MATTIE.

NEW ALBANY, Sept 21st, 1864.

THE CONSTITUTION AND UNION.

The democratic party in its last and degenerating days, when all great and good men of the land have deserted it, when as a tottering faction upon a weak and treasonable platform all lovers of the Union are flying from it, comes out boldly and enters the contest with the Constitution and Union for its battle cry. When all other delusions and fallacies have been expended, it endeavors to deceive the people by placing in the filthy mouth of this corrupt organization these sacred words. They are not content to have a platform meaning nothing and everythinng at the same time, and capable of all constructions, a candidate whom no one knows politically and whose first act was to spurn the platform while he refused to make one of his own, but they must seek to arouse the people by the utterance of sentiments they have at all times despised and not now make use of except to achieve a party success, when as in the past they will discard them. Like satan, they sing hosannas to Heaven while in their own hearts they silently curse the object of their adoration. They adhere to or reverence the constitution of their country? Go read the past history of the party, read the administration of the fickle minded Pierce and guilty Buchanan. They regarded no constitution and told their countrymen, that sacred instrument did not give them authority to maintain the Union by the suppression of a treasonable conspiracy. Their whole record convicts them in the face of the civilized world, stamping their battle cry of "Consnstitution and Union" as the contemptible machinations of designing men who have not at heart the welfare of the American Republic; and who will stoop to any device to mislead their unwary fellow citizens that they may be victorious. They love the Union? No! Never! The year just passed is pregnant with their missdeeds and shortcomings. The sentiments of their partizan leaders condemn them in unmistakable words. They love this Union handed us by our ancestors? Whence cometh this love? They love this Union? No, by their acts we know them and are confident they despise it, and in secret daily plot its destuction. You American citizens, men who acknowledge the constition and ackowledge its supremacy and who cherish the Union of our fathers are expected to be influenced by these last words of a deceptive party in the agonies of death. Awake! Arouse! Be true to the "Constitution and Union." Make their last artifice a shame to themselves and let the American people arising in their majesty, sound it as their death knell.

The speakers at the rally on the 1st of October, unlike their peace party copperhead opponents, are not going to spend the day denouncing "Old Abe Lincoln and his nigger war" for they intend to pay some attention to Jeff Davis and handle him without gloves. Their execrations are for the enemies, not the friends of the Union. They deprecate the present lamentable war and the necessity to call out troops to defend the Nation but they do not intend to surrender the republic to the men who wage the war against our people and who were the first aggressors. They are peace men only on te ms honorable to the Nation and just to the heroic defenders of liberty.

In all the various corps of the army where a vote has been taken among the Indiana soldiers for governor, they have forgotten the peace-party-fire-in-the-rear candidate and voted for Gov. Morton. They insist upon slighting Indiana's "Little Mac."

Let every person in the district attend the Grand Union Rally on the 1st of October as we do not wish the trouble our peace men had of counting those who remain at home.

Butternut stock is coming down. During the last week it fell amazingly and has been constatntly falling, it is worth little or nothing and we would advise our patrons to have nothing to do with it, it and copperheadism is the only unsafe stock in the market. From present appearances there is no hope of its reviving and our business men have discarded it entirely.

Butternuts are falling very fast around us, owing no doubt to the early frost. Some persons are foolish enough to think the soldiers have a hand in it.

At a dance in a public hall of the city the other night a vote was taken for president. Those in favor of "Old Abe" were requested to step to one side of the house when they all simultaneously came over. There was nary McClellan man present! "How are you butternuts?"

If a vote was taken on the railroads down south or in the southern army for President McClellan would receive a majority equal to "Old Abe" in the north. The "poor misguided bretheren of the south" are all for McClellan and anxiously hope for his election. What do you think when butternuts north, and armed traiters against your peace in the south unite on one man? Birds of a feather &c.

These peace men who hate the soldiers of the nation with such implacable enmity, would re-crucify their Savior if he was to return to earth clad in the national blue. We dont vote with such men.

Oh ye wicked generation! Ye who worship the golden calf in the shape of "Little Mac!" Why dont you cast aside your idols and seek repose in Abraham's bosom?

If we are to be called abolitionists because a few men of that stripe vote as we do; who will complain if we call the democratic party traitors? For all the men throughout the north who have been in the southern army, who delong to the 'Sons of Liberty, who have aided and abetted southern men in arms against us vote with them and are loudest in their praises of McClellan and the Chicago platform.

Men of all parties are for Mr. Curry. The democrats in the country and city have all dropped Kerr and joined in solid columns upon Mr. Curry. They want a Union man and will not favor for a single instant a "no more money, no more men" candidate. They are right and and the soldiers will assist them in electing Mr. Curry. We are rejoiced to see the citizens so unanimous for Mr. Curry, and believe he will be triumphantly elected. Roll out, go to work! We can have a good man in congress next term. Let all join on the Union candidate and send a Union man to Washington for once. Come up to the task.

Let the jail be clensed at public expense and all its rooms be placed in thorough order for Mark Lewis is to make a grand entrance on the 2d Tuesday of October. Fix it up, get out of the road Mark, is coming. We always bet on the best nag.

The Ledger thinks the one hundred and fifty-six heroic soldiers who voted for "Old Abe" while only twenty-one in hospital No. 4 were for McClellan, will change in a short time. No indeed, never, the change comes from the other side. McClellan is already losing of his small number as "Old Abe" gains. They "can't see it" Ledger.

Fremont is off the track. "Old Abe" will take "Little Mac" off in November as the people will so command him. When the people speak he must obey.

Thursday September 29 1864.

UNION TICKET.

NATIONAL TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,

ABRAHAM LINCOLN,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

ANDREW JOHNSON,

OF TENNESSEE.

OCTOBER ELECTION.

STATE TICKET.

Governer--OLIVER P. MORTON.
Lieut. Governor--CONRAD BAKER.
Secretary of State--NELSON TRUSLER.
Auditor of State--THOMAS B. MCCARTY.
Treasurer of State--JOHN I. MORRISON.
Attorney General--DELANA E. WILLIAMSON.
Sup't. Public Instruction--GEORGE W. HOSS.
Judges Supreme Court, JAMES S. FRAZER. JEHU T. ELLIOTT, CHARLES A. RAY, ROB'T. C. GREGORY.
Clerk Supreme Court--LAZ. NOBLE.
Reporter Supreme Court--BEN. HARRISON.
Electors at Large, DAVID S. GOODING. RICHARD W. THOMPSON.

DISTRICT TICKET.

Congress 2d District--W. W. CURRY.
Judge of the Circut Court--WM. K. MARSHALL
Prosecuting Attorney--FRANK WILSON.
Judge Com. Pleas Court--W. W. GILLILAND.
Pros. Attorney, Com. Pleas Court--W. M. HESTER

COUNTY TICKET.

Representative--JAMES V. KELSO.
Sheriff--MARCUS W. LEWIS.
Treasurer--VINCENT KIRK.
Commissioner--CHARLES DUNCAN.
Coroner---AUSBURY G. BAXTER.

OUR INVITATION.

Let no man stay away from the rally on the 1st of October for want of an invitation as we invite all men who at any time have been in the army or navy or worn the National uniform. Sick, Wounded, Convalescent or Invalid Corps, you are all invited with your friends, together with all men in Indiana and adjacent States friendly to the soldiers and the Union. Let all men who care for the Union of their fathers "One and Inseparable" come and show their colors. This is no time for timidity—the salvation of the nation hangs upon the issue. Close your stores, work shops and offices and come to the rescue. Come from the country in wagons with flags banners and mottoes unfurled--come by railroad, steamboats, horseback and on foot, come early and keep coming. There is room for all, arrangements have been made to accommodate you. Let no one remain at home. If you fail to attend and show the side upon which you stand, the position you have taken, whether for or against your country, and are forever lost in the success of your enemies and the dismemberment of the American Empire, you cannot say we did not endeavor to rally you and press indelibly upon your minds the necesity of a proper action in this great crisis.

☞Some persons delight in calling soldiers "Lincoln men," Lincoln hirelings" and "worthless yankees." The negro soldiers wouldent be found dead with such men.

TORCH LIGHT PROCESSION.

On the evening of the 1st of October there will be speaking in the city and a torch light procession. Go to work and make transparecies, paint images, mottoes and inscriptions upon them to suit yourselves—Citizens and soldiers unite in this labor and make our city on this occasion reflect the patriotic feeling of the masses who reside within it. Speak through transparencies, sky rockets, illuminated residences, waving flags and burning barrels and boxes the voice the enemies of our peace have endeavored to smother.

Let all take hold young and old, males and females and make the evening of the 1st of October long to be remembered by the friends of the American Union through not this vicinity. Let the people from the country roll in with drums beating, flags flying and transparacies to join in the procession, and and all cities in this region send a delegation. Awake! Arouse! Shake off the lethargy which has bound you, let your adversaries know you live, and let them feel the force of your blows. Commence immediately and construct transparencies, paint them in glowing colors--hang them in your windows with the National emblem. Purchase fire-crackers, torpedoes and roman candles---Stir up! Americans why will you sleep.

A SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY.
THE ONLY TERMS OF PEACE.

On the evening of the 22nd inst. our citizens were addressed by Col. Jaquess, one of the gentlemen who visited Jeff Davis and conferred with him as to a settlement of our troubles. The Colonel gave a full and honest account of his trip, his own and Dav's' remarks during the interview, closing with an appeal to his countrymen to act wisely in the presidential crisis. He said Jeff would accept no terms except the recognition of the Southern Confederacy Davis was for recognition or annihilation and they were his only terms of peace. He would not even favor an amnesty unless they were first promised recognition and a place among the nations of the world. He was not fighting for slavery or to extend it, but for the independence of the south, and this he would have, and wanted nothing else. If the whole northern people would fall upon their faces and ask for peace upon any other terms he could not listen to them. He was for recognition in any event and would have it or see the southern people annihilated.

After giving his interview with Davis the Colonel commented at length upon the terms proposed and said if the Chicago peace men succeeded they would be acceded to, as northern doughfaces and copperheads talked of peace with traitors when they fully knew the only terms. He was for fighting a peace and said, Grant Sherman and Farragut were on the right road to peace. He believed if Jeff Davis had made a platform for the enemies of the nation in the north to stand upon and oppose the war, he would have made the Chicago platform, The Colonel was for annihilation rather than recognize the south and dismember the Union. He was frequently and enthusiastically cheered. He spoke what he knew and the vast concourse in attendance accorded with him in his views of the war. The Colonel is a patriot and loves his country.

The 7th Kentucky regiment, 540 strong passed through our city this morning. Politically the regiment stands as follows: McClellan 513; Lincoln 27. This is the difference in opinion between soldiers in the field and soldiers in the hospital.—Leder.

This is a malicious lie and the man that wrote it knew so when it was penned; there are members of the 7th Ky. in this city who will tell him so, if he will come to them and reiterate it. There are a few McClellan men in the regiment who would delight in telling such a story. The soldiers in the field are more universal in their support of Lincoln than the men in the hospitals. There are whole divisions without a McClellan man in them.

A Caterpillar Democrat.

An individual who no doubt greatly glories in vilifying better men than himself writes an exceedingly scurrilous article in the Ledger abusing Col. Jaquess, whom he would refuse to meet face to face with his scorpion tongue and low, vulgar contumely, such men tell us daily how much they think of us and our comrades in the field and then turn aside to cast reproach upon a sterling patriot who is a soldier every inch of him, like a worthless coward he attacks a man who has shown his bravery upon a hundred battle fields and proven his devotion to his country while this miserable scalawag who signs his name "Zip" has sculked behind a negro and remained at home. He dislikes the expressions "Butternut" "Copperhead' &c., they fit him too well and he would like to have a milder term used to deromінate a traitor. We will not dignify him by any such epithet but if any is applicable to him it is that of a Caterpillar Democrat or Tory. Col. Jaquess in his remarks did not intend to apply his harsh terms to any but Traitors, yet "zip" took it all home and felt that he was hit, 'zip' writhing under the effect of it pupliely appears in print proclaiming that he fills the bill, well if the shoe fits 'zip' so well since he has placed his foot in it he can wear it for we think it becomes him and appropriately represents the tribe to which he belongs. We know who 'zip' is and in future when the word Traitor is used in public we will know he smarts under it. He stood quietly listening to the speech of the Col. and when he spoke of 'Butternuts', 'Copperheads' and 'Traitors' 'zip' was decidedly restless for 'zip' was hit 'zip' in the eye, his own guilty conscience accused him of being an enemy to his country and her best interests. We always pity such men though the people abuse and stigmatize them as cowards and Traitors. 'Zip' acknowledges the corn' We can not refrain from noticing 'Zip' if he is beneath the notice of all honest men for when a heroic leader or faithful comrade is slandered we would be unworthy the uniform in which we so proudly wrap ourselves if we remained silent. No american citizen soldiers can-not be quiet when they or their friends are defamed by a craven hearted Traitor who it too much of a Tory to speak a generous word for the nation protecting him or the stout hearted patriotic men struggling for her peace and stability. Now 'zip' we wish to give you a little advice, you had better keep your eyes open and see you do not get hit again, the dose might be repeated and quadrupled.

RALLY! RALLY!! RALLY!!!

The grand rally of the Union men and soldiers at the fair grounds on the 1st of October will be one of the largest assemblys ever held in this portion of the state, the most ample arraangements have been made to accommodate all the citizens and soldiers. The most eminent men of the nation will be present and address the gathered throng. Picnics &c with music will enliven the occasion, come soldiers make this a holiday, a day of rejoicing with the friends of the union and let the echo of your voices in enthusiastic shouts for "Old Abe" strike terror to the hearts of copperheads in every part of our distracted country. Turn out en masse in processions from each hospital with martial music.—Come citizens and soldiers, come one, come all, come early and bring your copperhead friends and neighbors.

☞Copperheads, Butternuts, Timid hearted peace men. Weak kneed patriots, Persecuted "sons of liberty," Latter day saints, Modern unwashed democrats, Northern allies of the revellion, American Jacobins, and Emissaries of the devil you are all cordially invited to attend at the fair grounds on the 1st of October and hear the truth, to accommodate you the cars will run free, come out, we invite you all for "while the lamp continues to burn the vilest sinner may return."

NEW ALBANY IND.,
Sept. 25th 1864.

Mr. Editor. The Ledger in its issue of the 23rd utters an infamious falsehood, one which no paper but the Ledger could utter, The fact is that its lies are so monstrous that few of its own party know when to believe it. In the number refered to it says, that owing to the persistant efforts of the prominant Democrats and of the democratic candidate for Governor, McDonald, that the soldiers in the hospitals will have furloughs from the 8th to the 15th of October.

"Persistant efforts of McDonald." There is not an inteligent man in the party who believes the bareface lie. The "persistent efforts" of such a man as McDonald would not have a feathers weight with the President.—Gov. Morton informed the writer that he requested President Lincoln to let the soldiers come home to vote if possible—that the President assured him that if the military situation was such that they could be spared, that they should be permitted to do so. Mr. Lincoln yielded to the "persistent efforts of McDonald? He lets the soldiers go home without regard to the interest of the country to please copperheads? He consult McDonald the "S. L." and the Ledger, and not the patriotic Governor of the State? "Tis their persistant efforts."—What an exalted opinion some folks have of themselves! How ungrateful of the democratic leaders to oppose so good a friend as Mr. Lincoln.

The Ledger need not try to get votes from the soldiers for the Democratic ticket by such a barefaced falsehood as this. They are inteligent men and know their friends from their enemies. Gov. Morton has worked night and day for more than three years to sustain the good and to promote the comfert and well being of our brave boys, no mater where Indianas noble sons are battling for liberty, whether in Texas, La. S. C. with Grant on the Potomac, or Sherman in Ga. they are never forgotten, when sick in hospital or in southern dungeons, they have had convincing proof of the watchful care of our patriotic Governor. The proud name which Indiana bears is due in a great measure to him. What state has filled her quota with greater alacrity? What soldiers have gone to the field better equipped What soldiers have gained more honor? Who are better provided for, in hospitals or in the field? Who has sent men to look after their wellfare Who receives the returning veteran with open arms? Is it McDonald and the leaders of the democratic party? Who have made "persistent efforts" to raise sanitary srores for the sick and wounded? Who show their interest in the soldier? Copperheads and their leaders. Who have shot, murdered and presecuted hundreds of soldiers in Indiana and Illinois? Republicans. Who has defended the guilty murderers? Union Judges. Who will not vote a dollar for men engaged in an unnoly war? Republicans. Who will help support the widows and orphans of the soldier? Copperheads. When the soldier can be made to believe all this, he will believe it best to swallow democratic lies and vote the democratic ticket.

* * *

☞Many persons attended the meeting of the Union men addressed by Col. Jaques, with chairs and stools from home. When the gathering dispersed, in all directions the citizens were seen with their furniture moving for home. The people are for "Old Abe" and the Union.

☞We are informed that Joe McMillan has retired from the photographic rooms of Heimberger. We are sorry to lose so good an artist Mr. McMillan is an artist of the first order, and a gentleman. We wish him success in any busius he may undertake.

☞Wonder what called our particular friend Mr. Kerr and a certain Medical gentlemen so suddenly to Salem on Monday? Their bretheren of Washington were certainly safe in the hands of the Deputy Grand Commander. Wonder if his speech on Saturday, urging resistance to the draft had anything to do with the visit? Mr. Kerr finds it dificult to keep the faithful under proper control. Gentlemen, for God's sake keep quiet.

GRAND UNION
Ratification Meeting.
—AND—
SOLDIERS' PICNIC!
AT NEW ALBANY, INDIANA!

On Saturday, Octobe 1st, 1864

TO BE HELD AT THE FAIR GROUNDS NEAR THE CITY.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN, our patriotic President, who will be on his way to Illinois about that time, will be present.

Hon. ANDREW JOHNSON of Tennessee, will be present.

Gov. MORTON, and Gov. BROUGH of Ohio, will be present with us.

Gen'l GARFIELD, the gallant soldier and statesman, will be with his old soldier friends again.

Hon. R. W. THOMPSON of Ind., Hon. W. P. THOMPSON of Ky. Dr. ROBT. BRECKENRIDGE of Ky., Hon. FRED. H. OBERKLIM the distinguishee german orator from Ohio, and Gen'l FRANZ SIEGEL and Gen'l CARL SHURZ, have been invited and undoubtedly will be present.

We invite our friends from Kentucky to come and bring their families.

—o—

The cars will bring and return passengers at half-fare. The same arrangement has been made with the Henderson Packet Company.

—o—

The cars will run to and from the Fair Grounds FREE.

The SOLDIERS' BALL AND PICNIC will be free. Two full bands will be present.

—o—

At night there will be a TORCH LIGHT PROCESSION and illumination in the city, and public speaking at various places.

—o—

COME ONE! COME ALL! and give your brave soldiers a welcome!

☞All soldiers who are or have been in the service, are invited. We honor your noble deeds and bid you welcome.

COMMITTEE:

Col. B. F. Scribner,	Col. J. F. McCurdy.
Major E. Sabin,	Capt. Chas Meekin,
Capt. Adam Knapp,	" C. Nunnemacher,
" Hi. Reamer,	" Jas. Payton,
" Jno. R. Cannon,	" A. B. Collins.
Hos'l St'd R. J. Shaw,	Hos'l St'd J. L. Stewart
Private J. L. Griffis,	John Culbertson.
Jas. F. Lindley	M. M. Hurley,
Wm. Tillon,	Wesley Fierce,
Samuel S. Marsh,	DeWitt C. Hill,
C. C. Haskins,	Roger S. Martin, Jr.,
Benj. Hines,	James Love.

Gen. Nat. Kimbal of Indiana who commands a division in Shermans army was in the city the other day. The Gen. has allways been a decided democrat and was greatly in favor of McClelan up to the Chicago convention, since then he has wrmly supported "Old Abe." Many men in his division were for 'Little Mac" but only fifty in the entire division are now for McClelan and he thinks by November they will be unanimous for "Old Abe. This gentlemen is a voice from the army and truly speaks the sentiments of the soldiers. Valient men who have been thundering night and day at the gates of Atlanta have neither kind words nor votes for the enemy in the rear. When they speak it is for their country. Gen'l Kimbal is an excelent officer and sterling patriot who merits the commendation of the American people.

Hospital Chaplains

Rev. E. J. PURDY Chaplain No. 6.
Religious Services at No. 6. Tuesday 7½, P. M.
Sunday 11 o'clock. A. M.
Rev. W. V. DANIEL Chaplain No. 4. Services at No. 4. Sabbath 9. A. M.
Rev Mr. LACKY, Chaplain No's. 5, 8 and 11.

Abstract of Meteorological Observations kept for the Smithsonian Institution, at Hospital No. 6.

Sep't 1864	SEVE A. M. Barometer.	SEVE A. M. Thermometer.	SEVE A. M. Hygrometer.	TWO P.M. Barometer.	TWO P.M. Thermometer.	TWO P.M. Hygrometer.	NINE P. M Barometer.	NINE P. M Thermometer.	NINE P. M Hygrometer.	Rain-gauge.
21	29.65	55	48	29.66	81	70	29.53	62	59	
22	29.54	68	59	29.53	82	71	29.43	65	63	
23	29.46	68	65	29.31	81	72	29.39	68	56	
24	29.51	57	55	29.59	74	68	29.68	45	42	
25	29.80	44	42	29.77	62	56	29.75	54	52	
26	29.76	53	51	29.61	70	62	29.60	55	54	
27	29.54	65	60	29.47	71	64	29.58	56	55	

HOSPITAL REPORT.

Changes at General Hospital No. 6, for the week ending September 21st

Whole number of beds,	530.
Admitted,	8.
Discharged from Service:	0.
Returned to duty,	6.
Transfered	9.
Deserted,	0.
Furloughed,	8.
Died	0.
Remaining	204.

RUDOLPH C. HOFFELD,
DRUGGIST & CHEMIST,
Corner Market and Upper 4th Streets,
NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.
He keeps constantly on hand the best selected stock of
DRUGS, MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, SOAPS,
COAL, OIL, LAMPS, Etc., Etc.
☞Prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours.

CHRIS. WOLF,
DEALER IN
HATS AND CAPS,
ALSO, A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF
STRAW GOODS, & FURS.
No. 306 Main Street, between Pearl & Bank.
TWO DOORS ABOVE THE LION.
NEW ALBANY, : : : INDIANA.

ATTENTION! SOLDIERS!!
HERMAN PRALLE,
Wholesale and retail dealer in
TOBACCO, CIGARS,
PIPES, TOBACCO BOXES, Etc., Etc.
Next door to the Post Office, sign of the 'big Injun

BIERMAN AND EPSTEIN,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
AND DEALERS IN
MILITARY CLOTHING,
Getlemen's Funishing Goods &c -
82 PEARL STREET,
New Albany, Indiana.

The Ledger is noisy on the Constitution and opposed to all unconstitutional measures. Everything with it is Constitutional. The lies they print constantly are of course "Constitutional.

☞ Why will men persist in misrepresenting the "Sons of Liberty?" Gentlemen, they have not enlisted yet. You must not make the members blush by circulating such wilful reports. Come cease your clamor! None of them are in the army. The man drafted would not pass muster. Yea, verily, even the "chief scribe" was refused.

☞ Some of our merchants have concluded to vote for Lincoln since the ratification meeting. They are now among our strongest supporters.—Another grand rally will change the residue. All we want is for the peace men to show their hand as we hold a better one and easily win. Let us have another meeting with speeches from Ward and Guthrie. Come peace men, help us to elect "Old Abe." As the election draws near the prospect brightens.

☞ The demand for whiskey was unprecedented on Thursday the 15th inst. By ten o'clock in the morning it went up 40cts on a gallon, and by noon the supply in the city was exhausted, and democratic demijohns had to be filled with rotgut and rifle-barrel from the country. Whiskey will be good hereafter the old stock of bad liquor is played out.

☞ A vote for Preaident has frequently been taken on the Nashville and Lexington Railroads in Kentucky, and in every case 'Old Abe' received over one-half the votes cast What do you think of this in Kentucky? The people everywhere are for Lincoln. They dont know the democratic party when they land themselves to aid the enemies of their country. Hurah for "Old Abe Lincoln!"

☞ Green Clay Smith, member of congress from Kentucky offers to bet fifty thousand dollars "Old Abe" is the next President. He wishes he had fifty thousand million to dispose of in the same manner. "Old Abe is bound to be elected.

☞ Butternuts are getting whipped everywhere and we are going to give them "Jessie," in this locality soon. Hurah for the county ticket.

☞ Men everywhere are betting on Mark Lewis for sheriff. You are right gentlemen. When you bet, act judiciously and bet to win.

☞ Peace men are "played out" like the Chicago platform. The Union County Ticket is to win this October! Get out of the way ye copperheads! Make room for Mark Lewis and his ticket.

☞ We have not met or been informed of a single man who voted for Lincoln in 1860 and will not do so in November. While we can name a large number who voted for Douglas in 1860, and are now the strongest Lincoln men. They say they will not go the peace platform.

The Ledger is getting worse and worse, dirty and dirtier, vile and viler; it now stands upon an equal footing with its prototype the Cincinnati Enquirer. For this position it has long struggled and we now acknowledge its equality. Yea, it has come up to the mark. It deserves credit for its perseverance and consistency. "Consistency thou art a jewel."

☞ The peace party are really at the "end of their row' and when 'Old Abe' raises his rail spliting maul in November they will receive a blow that will destroy the last vestige of the dirty political faction they so much admire.

Our subscription list is rapidly increasing since the "grand rally" of the peace party. If they would get up another we would hardly be able to fill our orders.

☞ "The Constitution and Union" was upon all banners, flags and wagons at the great rally of modern democracy at the fair grounds on the 15th inst They painted it upon the front of the platform, hung it around their necks, pinned it upon the lapels o their coats, sang it during the day and went home shouting it at night. They drank toasts to it and became drunk, dead drunk in frantic exhibitions of their love for it. When, in the name, of Almighty God have men assembled upon the American continent and so dishonored these ties to American citizenship? So disgraced these immortal emblems of our unity and perpetuity? What have they done in the last eventful four years to increase the love of Americans for either? Why did they say one was torn to pieces and the other was irrepairably dismembered? May God forgive them in their wild fury and stamp his judgement upon them is the prayer of the American soldier.

Large droves of cattle are daily passing to the front. Let the citizens send a chicken a piece for our soldiers to eat on the 2nd Tuesday of October. [Ledger.]

Our Indiana troops do not wish either cattle or chickens in Georgia onthat day as they are coming home and if the people have any chickens to dispose of, they will eat them just after they vote for 'Old Abe Lincoln.' The cattle are for the Ohio and other soldiers who do not come home. Indiana boys will come home to eat chickens and if you wish to share with them, coop up your chickens, fatten them and let us give them a public dinner. They want to devour the butternuts at the polls first—then comes the chickens—country first, chicken next. How kind and chicken-hearted the Ledger is getting towards the soldiers as the election approaches and votes are to be made. Away with butternuts first, then bring on the chickens.

Wherever a vote has been taken on Steamboats or railroads, in work shops or hospitals for President two-thirds and in some cases all of the votes cast are for "Old Abe." We have not heard of a single instance where 'Litle Mac" has received aven one half of the vote. This is the way all over the country.

Who thinks the army of the Potomac is for McClellan? Are these down east yankees, these men termed abolitionists by the peace party the country over, going to vote the democratic ticket this year? No. New Englanders never vote that way. New England and the middle states compose the Potomac army.

There is no hope for Kerr. Mr. W. W. Curry is the man and is going to congress sure. So the people say. They are right and are for loyal men. Arouse ye Americans! Do your duty.

A vote is taken almost daily on the New Albany and Chicago Railroad for President. "Old Abe" is always ahead receiving over half and sometimes three-fourths of the votes. How do you like this ye copperheads? What do you think of Indiana ye "Sons of Liberty?"

The people in the country are changing by the thousands. Many vote the Union ticket this fall who have been life-long democrats. They are not afraid to show themselves for the soldier and the country.

A copperhead refugee had one of his eyes draped in mourning the other day by a Missouri soldier. Nothing but Union now--when a soldiers military fist goes up a butternut comes down. Still they come and may they keep falling.

COUGH NO MORE! TRY STRICKLAND'S MELLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM.

Cures Caughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma and Consumption. It is only necessary for any one troubled with these complaints to try one bottle of

STRICKLAND'S MILLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM,

to convince them that it is the best preparation ever used. It not only cures the above affections of the Throat and Lungs, but it cures Night Sweats and Spitting of Blood, and is an excellent gurgle for any kind of Sore Throat. It is pleasant to take, and a safe medicine for infants. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by Druggists generally. Sold at J. H. Conner's Drug Store, New Albany, Indiana.

NEW DRUG STORE.

NO. 345. MAIN STREET

[Opposite the Town Clock,]

NEW ALBANY, IA.

BEST quality of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dyestuffs, Paints, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Patent Medicines, &c.

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

ALSO Pure Liquors for Medical Purposes, Cigars and Tobacco.

PHYSICIANS PRESCRIPTIONS,

carefully compounded at all hours of the day or night. [20-tf.] T. W. TAYLOR.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!!!

CORNER UPPER 7th AND ELM STREETS,

(Opposite Hospital No. 6.)

Having lately opened a VARIETY STORE, I am prepared to furnish the Soldiers and public in general with the best articles in my line. My stock consists of

ALE,
BEER,
CIGARS,
TOBACCO,
FRUITS,
STATIONERY,
&C., &C.,

I also furnish

ICE CREAM!

Of the most delicious flavors.

20tf. C. E. KIRK.

GET ONE,

FRANTZ'S STENCIL ESTABLISHMENT,

Get your name cut on BRASS or SILVER PLATE, so that you will be able to mark your name on Linnen, Silk or Cotton Apareal, Books, Cards, &c. with Indelible Ink.

Persons could please their friends by having their names cut and sending it to them by mail. I also get up Stencil Marking Plates for all business, Many years experience and uniform price enable me to confidentally recommend our work as unsurpassed in the west.

P. FRENTZ,

No. 336 Main Street, New Albany, Indiana.

New Albany, Indiana, September 3rd, 1864.

THE REVEILLE.

For the Soldier in the Field and Hospital.

VOL. 1. NEW ALBANY, THURSDAY, OCT. 6, 1864. NO. 32.

THE REVEILLE

Is published every Thursday by the Soldiers in HOSPITAL NO. 6.

Terms fifty cents for three months

All letters must be addressed to Lewis F. Gintzer Hospital No. 6. New Albany, Indiana.

Poetry.

THE FUTURE OF REBELS AND COPPER-HEADS.

A DREAM.

T was the still hour of midnight I lay in my bed
And feverish visions surrounded my head:
I dreamed I had passed through thrugh the last
dying throw,
And my soul took its flight to regions below.

Then soon through the wide yawning portals
I passed,
My passport examined, admitted at lastr
And being informed by a ghost on the way,
My respects to old Nick I straightway must pay,

Forthwith to his throne I went and fell prostrate
And paid my respects to the arch old apostate;
Then rising, bade me follow his wake
But a trot through his kingdom for passtime
we'd take.

I'll show you' says he, how my quarters are
Crammed,
In various parts with the ghosts of the damned;
'Nough said, I replied, go ahead and I'll follow,
So our pathway we took across a big hollow.

As we wended our way I saw on the right
A palace of iron, of towering height
I viewed it with wonder as I drew nigher,
Discovered it was but a furnace of fire.

Its apartments above, its basements below
Were crowded with beings the image of woe,
What's this? was my query, the devil replied,
Tis the place where my slaveholding children
Are fried.

As they said on the earth white man must be
Above the damned nigger so 'tis here as you see,
The whites are above, the niggers below
The brimstone to stir and the bellows to blow.

But let us get on, you shall see as we pass
The punishment dire, of a still meaner class,
That place to the left, it's the fiery abode
Of a class who by thousands tread a broad road.

They are hireling watchmen who strove to increase
The size of their flock for the sake of the fleece,
No care had at all, for the souls in their charge
Dumb dogs were they all while the wolf ran at
Large.
They are priest of all classes, divisions and names,
Condemned to be broiled in the sulfurous flames
But the meanest by far of these miserable creatures
Are those factors of hell, rhe pro-slavery preachers.
The preach that the lord made the nigger's skin
Black,
That the white man might ride to heaven on his
Back;
And slavery's divinity they'll make it so plain
To deny it, would be taking the lords name in vain.
Disputing with them is time thrown away,
For the gospel they preach says servants obey,
They make a long prayer, the sermon comes next,
And cursed be cannon, they take for a text.
But heard! A new light on their vision has burst
And somebody besides poor cannon is cursed;
Just a few steps ahead I'll show you their station,
Along with those men who would ruin our nation.
And now as stood o'er a precipice dire,
I saw far beneath us the great lake of fire,
Like the sea in a tempest, its surface was tossed,
While it swarmed with the pale burning ghosts of
The lost.
Rock bound on all sides the hollow roar
Of its surges resounding while lashing the shore,
The blackness of darkness a sulphurious cloud
Hung over the scene like a funeral shroud.
Yet 'twas seen the red waves were at play
As they dashed the dim crags which threw back
Their spray;
Each wave as it rose displayed on its crest
Some dozen pale ghosts there riding a breast.
'Till striking the crags they sank from the sight,
And others rushed in, like men to the fight;
'Tis here quoth the devil, I demagogues throw
When they come down and call for their
Lodgings below.
As they never loved aught but brawling and strife
And were true to nobody or party in life;
Ever turning and twisting and dodging around
No place more befitting for them could be found.
For here they are tossing and dodging forever
Like driftwood afloat on Niagara river;
'Tis here you will find those wicked men
Who devoted their powers the tongue and the pen
To propogate slavery and spread it abroad
And make all mankind accursed of God;
'Twas such that brought on your great civil war
And justly are they condemned here therefor.
With the meanest of devils who dared to rebel
To broil in the flames of the nethermost hell
Here lying reporters, editors and speakers
And old Union savers the compromise shriekers.
But a new class of sinners not long ago
And what to do with them I swear I don't know
I saw them t'other day while crossing the styx
Sent here I suppose for their damned dirty tricks
To all who arrive here day after day
There's none but the meanest come in by that way
A floating down stream at ther ease towards the
Lake
A species of being, half man and half snake.
Their heads crowned with copper their bodies with
scales
And Scorpion like they have stings in their tails;
They agree with those here like water with oil
And in less than an hour they had all hell in a broil.
And now I am puzzled to know what to do
With this low lived white livered copperhead crew;
I'd be glad to see the whole world come to hell,
I'm fond of mean men but they please me to well.
In their zeal for my cause and the good of this place
They've brought the whole kingdom and the cause
to disgrace;
To loyal enough to my kingdom and throne
They've tarnished its honor wherever they're
known.
But they served without pay or hope of reward
So I'm bound by no bargain to show them
regard
I think I'll just take them outside of the town
Where the drainings and filth are all thrown
And toss the whole pack of them into the ditch,
Then cover them up with sulphur and pitch
And set it on fire and leave them to choke
And writhe in flames or strangle in the smoke,
When Jefferson Davis and his rebel host
Shall arrive at tae gates of the home of lost
I'll meet and assign them a place near my throne
And Davis and Floyd shall be stars on my crown.
But this cursed crew to the ditch I'd consign
They were true to cause but I can't call them mine
Just then come a messenger hastily down
And called out, your majesty's wanted up
town.
For another batch of the peace shrieking crew
Has came sneaking down and are asking for
you.
His majesty then grew black in the face,
I'll go, and by hell, kick them out of the place.
Their stench I detest, I cant bear them near,
And I'll let them know they shant stay here.
'Tis to much for us, with our devlish nature,
To bear with such fallen—such cowardly cre-
tures.
So saying and wearing a terrible frown,
A tridant he seized and hurried up town,
Then quickly I heard mingled waining and
shrieking,
And in thunder and wrath old Belzebub
speaking.
Git out of my court you rascally crew,
Your to mean to stay where the common dam-
ned do,
And then like a man of his reason bereft.
Satan tumbled and pitched them about right
and left.
They yelled and shrieked peace, pray satan
hold on,
We are loyal to you, cried satan begone,
While the blows he dealt out and made the
peace makers scream,
With their yells in my ears I awoke from my
dream.

We publish the following resolutions, they were handed to the Ledger, and they refused to publish them, because, they did not accord with their political views. The 38th Indiana Volunteers is a regiment that was raised in the Second Congressional District, and the Ledger has been very loud in their praise of them, but when a vote is taken by them and offered to the Ledger for publication, it refuses to give a little space in its columns for the soldiers of so gallant and noble regiment.

The soldiers of Hospital No. 6 will publish them with all willingness.—ED.

NEAR ATLANTA, GA.,
SEPTEMBER, 18th, 1864.

On the evening of September 17th, 1864, the 38th regiment Indiana Infantry Volunteers being assembled in front of the Colonel's quarters for the purpose of hearing read the congratulatory order of Maj. Gen. Thomas, to the army of the Cumberland on is recent success, over the cohorts of treason, it was proposed that a meeting be held then and there for the purpose of expressing the sentiments of the regiment on the important political question of the day, after the reading of the above mentioned order, the meeting was organized and on motion Lieut. Col. D. F. Griffin was called to the chair, and Lieut. Isaac Brinkworth, Secretary of the Meeting. On motion Chaplain L. E. Carson, Capt. Jas. H. Law and Capt. Jas G. Land, were appointed by the chair, to draft resolutions, in absence of the committee on resolutions, Lieut. Ben. Park Duey, being called on for a speech, responded in a brief and eloquent discussion on our State and National affairs. At the close of which the resolutions were submitted, followed by an address of Chaplain L. E. Carson, replete with wit, anecdote, and genuine patriotism, the resolutions were then put to vote, and with the exception of two votes, were unanimously declared the sentiments of the meeting. A copy of said resolutions are herewith enclosed for publication in your paper. The following papers will please copy, the New Albany Reveille, Louisville Daily Press, Salem Advocate, Clark Co. Democrat and Bloomington Republican.

After the addoption of the said resolutions the names of the different candidates for the Presidency were presented and voted for as follows: Abraham Lincoln 225; Geo. B. McClellan 25; Fremont none. The names of the candidates for Governor of the State of Indiana were also presented and voted for as follows: O. P. Morton 255, McDonald none, after which with three rousing cheers for Lincoln,

[See 4th page.]

Thursday, October 6th, 1864.

UNION TICKET.

NATIONAL TICKET

FOR PRESIDENT,

ABRAHAM LINCOLN,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

ANDREW JOHNSON

OF TENNESSEE.

OCTOBER ELECTION.

STATE TICKET.

Governor—OLIVER P. MORTON.
Lieut. Governor—CONRAD BAKER.
Secretary of State—NELSON TRUSLER.
Auditor of State—THOMS B. McCARTY.
Treasurer of State—JOHN I. MORRISON.
Attorney General—DELANA E. WILLIAMSON.
Sup't. Public Instruction—GEORGE W. HOSS.
Judges Supreme Court, JAMES S. FRAZER. JEHU T. ELLIOTT, CHARLES A. RAY, ROB'T, C. GREGORY.
Clerk Supreme Court—LAZ. NOBLE.
Reporter Supreme Court—BEN. HARRISON.
Electors at Large, DAVID S. GOODING. RICHARD W, THOMPSON.

DISTRICT TICKET.

Congress 2d District—W. W. CURRY.
Judge of the Circut Court—WM. K. MARSHALL
Prosecuting Attorney—FRANK WILSON.
Judge Com. Pleas Court—W. W. GILLILAND.
Pros. Attorney, Com. Pleas Court—W. M. HESTER.

COUNTY TICKET.

Representative—JAMES V. KELSO.
Sheriff—MARCUS W. LEWIS.
Treasurer—VINCENT KIRK.
Commissioner—CHARLES DUNCAN.
Coroner—AUSBURY G. BAXTER.

VALEDICTORY.

The time of my enlistment having expired, I am called upon to take leave of the patrons of the REVEILLE and the many pleasant acquaintances I have for med during my sojourn in the city. In connection with my comrades in the fild and hospital I am grateful for the liberal patronage which has been extended to our little paper by a patriotic people and speak for my successor and the future managers of the Revelle a continuance of the same.

The Reveille was first designed for the soldiers in the field and hospital, and went forth as the offering to their countrymen. It was quite small and issued under difficulties—There being no news paper in the city friendly to the government as represented by the administration of Mr. Lincoln, the community eagerly read and willingly subsribed for it.

Through the many friends who gathered around it we were soon able to purchase a new and larger press and present the Reveille to our patrons in a new dress. From that moment the Reveille became more of a local political paper as we were indebted to the citizens for assistance.

Politically, I have always been a democrat, and was in the last presidential campaign an ardent supporter of Stephen A. Douglas. The only true position for me to occupy was to plant myself firmly upon the principles enunciated by that honored statesman, as with him I believed there were but two parties in the country, one struggling to destroy and the other to preserve the glorious heritage of our ancestors. There was no neutral ground and I must prove my devotion or treachery to the American Republic and the hallowed institutions around which cling the high resolves of our patriotic fathers and the hopes of presnt and future generations. As an american citizen I had entered the ranks of the army and battled against wrong and oppression. I had fought the open traitors to our Union, and as an amercan soldier I determined to continue my allegience to the nation, preferring to support Abraham Lincoln for the presidency rather than worship false gods and support a peace crying democracy, who could only purchase peace by the withdrawal of our armies and the humiliation of my country. My time during the present momentous and exciting politioal campaign has been given to the friends of the Union and the present administration I think not in vain, for I regard the success of Mr. Lincoln beyond the possibity of a doubt and return home to cast my vote for him. If anything has occurred in the columns of our little paper in the past to give offence, it can be attributed only to enthusiasm in the cause of my country and desire for her wellfare. If any in the community smart under terms copperheads, butternuts, &c., which have been frequensly used I can but regret that they are so situated as to feel that they were aimed at, while I inform them all true american soldiers in field or in hospital despise them more than open handed traitors. Whatever may have transpired, I ask only the credit of honest intentions.

I now take my leave of you and depart for a different field of labor, hoping the Reveille may be more succersful in future under my successor and its many patrons soon see a dismembered union reunited by ties indissoluble the american people once more living in peace and treading the paths of unequaled prosperity. May our army soon be disbanded, our brave troops sent to their homes, and this hellish rebellion so thoroughly crushed that in coming time there will be neither wish nor power to arouse the people of america to rebel against the best government on Gods footstool. May traitors north and south see the error of their ways and return to their allegiance. May men in arms in the south disperse tieir armies, go to their homes, cultivate their fields and ask peace and protection from the United States. Who would ask more? What american could demadd less?

Sincerely
LOUIS F. GINTZER.

Mr Curry is receiving the support of thousands of good and honest democrats. They are coming over to him from the ranks of the obposite and disunion party in batallions. They will not vote for Kerr, and call him a son of liberty and secessionist, and are boldly for Mr, Curry in regions where they always vote the democratic ticket.—They are for Curry and are going to elect him.

SUICIDE OF A SOLDIER.—A soldier in Hospital No. 4, named Nathan Wilkes, of Co. C, 2nd Mich. Cavalry, committed suicide last Thursday night by hanging himself with a towel from the bannisters of the south porch of the building. He had stated a few days ago to some of his felrow soldiers, that he had had trouble with his family, and he was in consequence very low spirited. This, it is thought, induced him to commit the rash act. He was a drafted man.—Ledger, Sept 30th.

☞ We again call upon all men who desire a change in the officers of the county, to work more arduously. The day of the election is not far distant, and you have but little time to labor. A few more days will decide the contest either for or against you. In the next legislature, we must have a man upon whom we can rely and who will aid the other officers of the state in their support of the government. We want men who will vote men and money for the war and who do not sing the cry of peace. The soldiers want a legislator who remains firm to his principles and is not jumping from one side of the fence to other in a fruitless endeavor to be on the winnig side. Such a man is not reliable, in the pressing hour of his country's necessity he may hisitate to act and fly the track.

We must have a man who will be faithful to the trust confided to his keeping and always be for the country right or wrong. Go to work and elect our candidate for he is of the right stamp; you can depend upon him at all times; his opponent is slippery and will not do. Let the Union candidate be elected—work on—work arduously, work early, late and all the time. Be up and doing, you have no time to lose.

☞ On Wednesday last, while a salute was being fieed at Indianapolis in honor of the 30th and 137th returned regiments, one of the guns prematurely discharged, and Joseph Hawes of this city a member of the veteran reserve corps, had his left arm blown off. He was immediately taken to the hospital. We regret to learn that the surgeons have but little hopes of his recovery.

POLITICAL DIRECTORY, MARCH 4TH, 1805.—George B. Mclellan, White House, Washington. Abraham Lincoln, Springfield Illinois. [New Albany Ledger.]

You are a false prophet Mr. Ledger. Abraham Lincoln will still be landlord of the Presidential Mansion, and that other man, (some folks call little Mac.) will be burried in political oblivion—his name will not be seen in the National Canvass.

☞ The 11th Minnesota Regiment, passed through Louisville Sunday on their way to the front. The regiment numbers one thousand and eighty men, and is almost unanimous for Lincoln and Johnson.

EDITOR REVEILLE: I see by an article in the Ledger. that the local is sometimes hard up for an tem, and to relieve his mind has appropriated a verse from one of Watt's hymns. If he had only followed the style of the hymn and used other words, it would not have been noticed, but after stating what cannot be considered as a fact and then following it up with a verse from a sacred hiymn with an alteration of only five letters, appears a little to near sacrilige for a man who a few weeks ago was publicly admitted into a church as a member.

A READER.

☞ News from Grant's army is quite cheering and we hope soon to record the fall of the rebel capital. Citizens are reported to be leaving Richmond by the thousands. The cavalry under Kautz made a dash to the very suburbs of the city and could have entered if it would have advantaged us. The 18th corps crossed James river at Aiken's landing and pushing forward, captured a fort and the first line of the enemy's works and twenty-two guns.

The UNION LEAGUE meets on Monday, Wednesday and Friday Evenings at 7 o'clock. All members are requested to be present.

Candidates for admission are requested to be present at an early hour.

Thursday, October 6th, 1864.

LEWIS, KELSO AND KIRK.

We are fast aproaching the State election and this is our last issue before that important event shall take place. We can but adjure all men friendly to the cause of the Union and triumphs of the soldier, to stand firm in this great struggle for the supremacy of our proud nationality. Let all true Union men rally together and speak for Governor Morton the faithful executive of the people and guardian of the soldiers' interest.

Let the county ticket be triumphant and little Floyd sound the old welcome voice of the past when whiggery was the watch-word and glorious Harry of the west the standard bearer. Go diligently to work. Elect such men as

Marcus W. Lewis,
James V. Kelso,
Charles Duncan,
Vincent Kirk,
And Abraham G. Baxter.

Then we will have men of unflinching loyalty who can be relied upon in any emergency. They must and shall be elected, and you may as well bow before the fate awaiting you, and all who doubt their success.

They are all good men and well worthy of your support. If you are loyal vote for, if disloyal vote against them. Vote the whole ticket. Imitate your opponents and vote unscratched tickets.—Vote early, vote late, vote all the time, and see that your friends do likewise. You must come out and work. You must bring in the cripples and blind from the country. See that all men who are entitled, vote, both citizens and soldiers. Remember Pendleton says he "has not voted a man or a dollar to assist you. That the Chicago platform calumniates Grant, Sherman and Faragut by calling the war for the preservation of the Union a failure That Vallandigham says the south cannot be conquered—that if McClellan is elected and dies like Harrisonor Taylor Pendleton is to be President and Vallandigham Secretary of War. That the politicians of home endorse these men in their views.—That they are their warm and ardent supporters.

Americans, come up to the work. Men of Floyd county do your duty and let the grand renovation commence in our midst by electing our county officers. They must be elected—the interest of the county demands it. Come, the hour is approaching when you are to be marked either for or against the nation. Now is the time to tell where you stand. The soldiers of your country call upon you one and, to toil on, toil hard and earnestly for Lewis, Kelso and Kirk. They must be elected We say they shall, and the people in the edges of the county join with us. Will you do your duty? We will do ours. Let the whole ticket be elected and copperheads be eternally damned by the voice of the people at the ballot box. Go to wark.

HYPOCRACY.

The Cincinnati Enquirer at the commencement of the war, denounced the rebels and seemed to be in favor the Government and the laws; but in a short time, it turned completely around, denounced the Government and sustained the rebels. In explanation of its course and that of kindred Journals it says, "that the democratic party were never at heart in favo r in favor of the war.

In the fall of, '62, when the elections came on the democratic party an the democratic press saw that the great mass of the people were as anxious for the prosecution of the war as ever; in fact, they were becoming impatient at the slow progress of she admistration; and demanded a more vigorous policy. Taking advantage of this feeling, every hill and valley resounded with the cry of war, and the democrats rode triumphantly into power. But when expected to prosecute the war with such vigor, they set about the prosecution of peace with still greater vigor. Pendleton, Haine and Long joined hand in hand, and verily was it prosecuted. But against the soldiers or "Lincoln hirelinghgs 'and not against their southern bretheren. Yea verily, the Enquirer spake the truth when the deceived war men upraided them for their deceit. "The democratic party were never at heart in favor of the war."

As the election draws nigh, some of their leaders think the hour has come to throw off all disguise, others more prudent and remembering how well the trick succeded before, put up McClellan and say we will offer them peace; and if they will not accept it, we will prosecute the war to the bitter end. But their trickery is still more transparent than ever—the ass's ears (in the shape of platform) cancelled by the McClellan skin or the roar of such a donkey as the Ledger.

They may cry war, but their hypocracy has been unmasked. The democracy was never at heart for the country.

THE MEETING ON SATURDAY.

Notwithstanding the morning of Saturday was cold and cloudy, and betokened a heavy rain, the Union loving people came from all parts of the district. Had it not been a rainy day the crowd, which was the largest ever assembled in New Albany, would have been more than doubled.

At 12 o'clock the procession commenced its march up Main Street, to the Fair Grounds.—We can but regret the scarcity of room precludes us from giving a full description of the procession, but an old "cop," who was looking on with amazement, said, "that beats anything we can git up bye thunder."

At about 12 o'clock the meeting was called to order by Major Sabin, who nominated C. H Meekin, as President.

There were several stands erected for the speakers, and around each the people gathered unmindful of the rain and listened with undivided attention.

The speeches were made by Secretary Chase Senator Lane, Gov. Baker, and other distinguished and patriotic speakers.

Rain or no rain the meeting was a success and reviews our hopes that the people of the 2nd district and the whole state are awake to their own interests, and will elect the whole ticket with such an overwhelming majority, that the peace loving democracy (forgive us for calling them democrats) will hunt for a new hobby to ride into power on.

☞The speech of Mr. Oberkline, the distinguished german orator, on Tuesday evening was masterly effort. The Germans are especially pleased with him; and we hear of several persons who have become convinced of the rotteness of the copperhead party, and will vote for Lincoln. We hope that Mr O. will continue to push the good work in our midst. There never was any doubt about the majority of the Germans voting right. May success attend his efforts in the good cause.

☞At the meeting addressed by the Hon Fred. Oberkline, a certain peace crying individual, who was "spilin" for a flight, was accomodated by a soldier. The peace man was rather badly used up. Peace men who are afraid to enlist, but rather fight "Lincoln soldiers" than eat, stand no show with "vets."

Hospital Chaplains

Rev. E. J. PURDY Chaplain No. 6.
Religious Services at No. 6. Tuesday 7½, P. M. Sunday 11 o'clock. A. M.

Rev. W. V. DANIEL Chaplain No. 4. Services at No. 4. Sabbath 9. A. M.

Rev. Mr. LACKY, Chaplain No's. 5, 8 and 11.

Abstract of Meteorological Observations kept for the Smithsonian Institution, at Hospital No. 6.

Sept 1864	SEVE A. M.			TWO P.M.			NINE P. M			
	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Barometer.	Thermometer	Hygrometer.	Rain-gauge.
28	29.66	66	62	29.61	70	62	29.49	63	62	40
29	29.42	60	64	29.44	69	68	29.64	56	54	.15
30	29.65	57	55	29.61	6	57	29.61	55	53	
1	29.57	66	65	29.51	68	68	29.53	56	54	.80
2	29.57	55	64	29.63	58	56	29.66	59	57	
3	29.65	58	56	29.59	66	64	29.63	64	63	
4	29.54	65	63	29.57	75	59	29.60	70	69	

HOSPITAL REPORT.

Changes at General Hospital No. 6, for the week ending October 4th.

Whole number of beds,	530.
Admitted,	36.
Discharged from Service:	0.
Returned to duty,	30.
Transfered	0,
Deserted,	0.
Furloughed,	68.
Died	1.
Remaining	199.

RUDOLPH C. HOFFELD,
DRUGGIST & CHEMIST,
Corner Market and Upper 4th Streets,
NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.
He keeps constantly on hand the best selected stock of
DRUGS, MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, SOAPS,
COAL, OIL, LAMPS, Etc., Etc.
☞Prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours.

CHRIS. WOLF,
DEALER IN
HATS AND CAPS,
ALSO, GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF
STRAW GOODS, & FURS.
No. 306 Main Street, between Pearl & Bank.
TWO DOORS ABOVE THE LION.
NEW ALBANY, : : : INDIANA.

EATEN IN! SOLDIERS
HERMAN PRALLE,
Wholesale and retail dealer in
TOBACCO, CIGARS,
PIPES, TOBACCO BOXES, Etc., Etc.
Next door to the Post Office, sign of the Big Injun

BIERMAN AND EPSTEIN,
MERCHANT TAILORS
AND DEALERS IN
MILITARY CLOTHING
Gatlemen's Funishing Goods &c
82 PEARL STREET,
New Albany, Indiana.

[Concluded from 1st page.]

Morton and the union cause. The meeting adjourned.

Lieut. Col. D. F. GRIFFIN, Ch'm.

Lieut. Isaac Brinkworth, Sec'y.

WHEREAS. As soldiers of the Federal army, we have not yet lost our character as citizens of the United States and State of Indiana, and feel a deep and abiding interest in the political contest now at hand. All the greater because upon its issue depends not only our country's safety but our own welfare: therefore be it resolved

1st. That we both as soldiers and citizens are in favor of the vigorous prosecution of the war, and utterly contemn and abhor all measures looking toward peace upon any other ground than the submission of rebels to the laws and constituted authorities of the United States.

Resolved 2d. That we most heartily contemn the doctrines laid down in the platform adopted by the late convention of the so called Democratic party which met at Chicago, and think them subvercive of the honor and integrity of nationality; and while we are anxious for an honorable peace. Can neither support the measures or the man that counsel a peace bought by disgraceful submission to an already conquered foe.

Resolved 3d. That we heartily endorse the platform adopted by the Baltimore Convention, and will earnestly support by every lawful means its candidates Abraham Lincoln and Andrew Johnson, believing that their election will result in a speedy crushing out of the present accursed rebellion, the restoration of the union and an honorable durable peace.

Resolved 4th. That Oliver P. Mortion is our first choice for Governor of the State of Indiana, because he has been unswerving in his devotion to the Union, and ever watchful for the interests of the soldiers of Indiana, whether active in the field or languishing sick or wounded in the hospital, that with him we most heartly support all the candidates of the Union party of the State of Indiana.

Resolved 5th. That we send greetings to our Fathers, Brothers, Sons and fellow citizens at home, urging them to watch well their country's honor, and guard it from the machinations of sympathizers with treason, who under false pretenses and by appealing to old party ties, would trample it under foot; that as we have lately sent you tidings of glorious victory over armed treason in the South. You will send us back the cheering news that our rear is safe and treasons sympathizers in northern homes utterly routed.

☞The "spec of war" in Crawford County has quite dissapeared. The doomed city of Leavenworth still stands, a terror to guerrillas and beligerent copperheads. The sounds of war have ceased, and the valient members of the Legion in New Albany who rushed to arms, have assumed their peaceful avocations. A bloodless victory has been achieved. Not a single life has been sacrificed on the altar of patriotism. Not a single widow mourns with a grief that will not be comforted. The renowned exdloit of the King of France is the veritable parallel. After this demonstration teere is no longer any danger of resistance to the draft. Tired young gentlemen and ancient maidens may now lie down in perfect secrity.

☞A gentleman called our attention a day or two ago, to a report that only those who were in favor of Lincoln and Morton were furlughed from this hosbital. We told him we presumed it trus. He seemed very much surprised, but his fears were quieted somewhat when informed there were none but Lincoln and Morton Indiana men to furlough.

☞The Charleston Mercury says: "Our success in battle insures the success of McClellan, our failure will inevitably lead to his defeat." The 'rebs' and 'cops' are one and the same in this respect.

THE TORCH LIGHT PROCESSION.

The procession on Saturday night was a splendid affair. The city was in a perfect blaze of excitement. The streets were lavish with transparancies, and the buildings of our loyal citizens were in many cases brilliantly illuminated. Such a display was never before witnessed in New Albany.

No wonder the southern sympathizers in our midst were amazed and confounded. Such an outburst of loyal feeling is seldom exhibited anywhere, and least expected in this democratic stronghold. Nothing could demonstate more clearly the popular will. The great heart of the people is right. No sympathy with southern trators, and no votes for their aiders and abettors at the north. This was the motto of the assembled thousands on Saturday and will be at the election.

☞A week or so ago the result of a canvass for President in this hospital was sent to the Ledger for publication, but it was not inserted although the soldier (Mr. Alexander,) who handed it in was assured that it should be. The following figures will show the reason:

For Lincoln,	192.
For McClellan,	20.

This shows how the soldiers vote.

☞Our friends should procure a copy of Sec'y Chase's speech of Saturday. It will do them good to read it. We do not suppose our peace friends will dare to read it, for fear it might make a change in their political minds. It is published the Louisville Press of Tuesday morning.

☞A friend informs us that a vote was taken in the prison connected with No. 1 Barracks at Louisville last week—there were fourteen guerrillas and seven bounty-jumpers and deserters confined. The result of the canvass was:

McClellan,	21!
Lincoln,	0

We presume if a vote was taken in the camp of the rebel prisoners at Indianapolis "little Mac" would have a like unanimous vote.

☞We understand that a certain 'local' not a hundred miles from this city, told a friend that, "the democrats don't quit raising the devil, as they done in Crawford, Harrison and Orange counties, he would leave the party." This reminds us of a certain roman, who, after listening to the eloquent words of St. Paul, said: "Almost thou persuadest me to be a ehristian." Now Mr. Local take our advice and not only become almost, but entirely converted to the true faith and cause of the Union, vote for Lincoln and Morton, and we warrant you a more quiet conscience than you could have boasted of for years.

☞The procession to the Fair Grounds was a unique affair. The ladies representing the thirty-four states were very beautiful, and their appearance itself upon such an occasion was "sunshine amid the storm." The little "Territories" were very sweet and pretty, and the 'radient west' never had brighter emblems to represent the dawn of future states. The Ship Carpenters in Buchanan's time were a sorry looking set, very busy however, trying to earn the 60 cents per day. The old skiff labelled "Salt River," was a capital hit. Jack Downing could hardly have imagined anything more ludicrous in his most ludicrous description of that region of country.

☞We learn that Mr. E. J. Preston, the soldier of the 21st Kentucky, who has been speaking in this city and vicinity, leaves to-day to speak in Johnson county in this state.

COUGH NO MORE! TRY STRICKLAND'S MELLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM.

Cures Caughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma and Consumption. It is only necessary for any one troubled with these complaints to try one bottle of

STRICKLAND'S MILLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM,

to convince them that it is the best preparation ever used. It not only cures the above affections of the Throat and Lungs, but it cures Night Sweats and Spitting of Blood, and is an excellent gurgle for any kind of Sore Throat. It is pleasant to take, and a safe medicine for infants. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by Druggists generaily. Sold at J. H. Conner's Drug Store, New Albany, Indiana.

NEW DRUG STORE.

No. 346, MAIN STREET

[Opposite the Town Clock,]

NEW ALBANY, IA.

BEST quality of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dyestuffs, Paints, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Patent Medicines, &c.

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

ALSO Pure Liquors for Medical Purposes, Cigars and Tobacco.

PHYSICIANS PRESCRIPTIONS,

carefully compounded at all hours of the day or night. [20-tf.] T. W. TAYLOR.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!!!

CORNER UPPER 7th AND ELM STREETS,

(Opposite Hospital No. 6.)

Having lately opened a VARIETY STORE, I am prepared to furnish the Soldiers and public in general with the best articles in my line. My stock consists of

ALE,
BEER,
CIGARS,
TOBACCO,
FRUITS,
STATIONERY,
&C., &C.,

I also furnish

ICE CREAM!

Of the most delicious flavors.

20tf. C. E. KIRK.

GET ONE,

FRANTZ'S STENCIL ESTABLISHMENT,

Get your name cut on BRASS or SILVER PLATE, so that you will be able to mark your name on Linnen, Silk or Cotton Apareal, Books, Cards, &c., with Indelible Ink.

Persons could please their friends by having their names cut and sending it to them by mail. I also get up Stencil Marking Plates for all business. Many years experience and uniform price enable me to confidentally recommend our work as unsurpassed in the west.

P. FRENTZ,

No. 336 MAIN STREET, NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.

NEW ALBANY, INDIANA, September 3rd, 1864.

THE REVEILLE.

For the Soldier in the Field and Hospital.

VOL. 1. NEW ALBANY, THURSDAY, OCT. 13, 1864. NO. 33

THE REVEILLE

is published every hursday by the Soldiers in HOSPI AL NO. 6.

Terms fifty cents for three months

All letters must be addressed to M. Umbdenstock Hospital No. 6. New Albany, Indiana.

Poetry,

Hark, from the East
A deafening sound;
Prepare to wale and cry,
Ye Opperheads
Go view the ground
Where other traiors lie.

The voice of Maine
Is soaring loud,
Full nineteen thousand strong;
And nearly all
New England's crowd,
Shout Linclon loud and long.

So will it be
Throughout the west,
From Maine to Illinois;
And Union men
Of every grade
For Lincol raise their voice,

We want a peace
With honor gained
And traitors' arms laid down;
Mc Clellan's friends
Ask for a truce,
And argue from that ground.

But Lincoln,s creed
Is hastening peace,
No armed foe in the land;
All Union men,
To this agree,
As only this can stand.

W. L. J.

DEMOCRATIC SAYINGS.

DEMOCRATIC PRACTICES.

It has ever been the pride of boast of the democratic party, That they have never changed either in faith or practice, since the days of our revolutionary fathers but it does not require the eye of critic to disern that a large portion of the once far famed democratic party have greatly deviated from their boasted motto and have allowed themselves to be dedluded by the deceitful tongue of eloquence, until at the present time scrcely a vestage of the pure democracy of 1776 exists, to prove this assertion we will take a brief review of the past and compare it with the present, touching only at certain points, for time and space will not admit of a thorough investigation. History informes that in the days of the revolution and likewise when war was declared with England that it it was constitutional to draft men for the defence of the nation and furthmore when James Madison, Democratic President called a special congress, that democratic body of men declared that the most honorable and just way to raise troops was to draft them, and every man woman and child that has arrived at the years of understanding knows that troops were drafted to raise an army to repel the invader from our soil. Now, if it is constitutional to conscript by order of a democratic administration, why not by order of a republican administration?

It is for the intelligent masses of our free states to decide which party in the approaching election shall triumph. Whether we shall retain our republican form of government. crush out this wicked rebellion. and restore our beloved country to peace and prosperity or whether we shall be reduced to a state of anarchy despotism. Should our enemies triumph and M'Clellan be even disposed to ignore the Chicago platform, he will not be permitted to do so. He will be controlled by such men as Vallandigham who, if they cannot influence him to carry out their treasonable designs. they will find some method to rid themselves of him and elevate Pendleton who stands firmly upon the Chicago platform, to the Presidential chair. Men who are base enough to plot the destruction of their government, will not stop at anything to gain their object. We well remember the brave and honest Harrison only lived a few weeks after coming into office, and we reccollect at that time there were many dark suspicions with regard to his death. When we reflect upon the condition of affairs, is it possible for us not to fee a great responsibility resting upon us, our duty to ourselves, to our families, to our children to the families of those fallen in battle in defense of of those rights of nature that a just God designed for us to enjoy, our duty to our country and our duty to our God. With such being the case let us go to the polls and vote for honest men, those that have been tested and found to be patrotic Union men' those that will restore our country to a lasting peace, undivided and stripded of no ne of its territory.

"PEACE."

We invite thoughtful citizens to ponder these words of Mr. John M'Keon, an ardent "peace" supporter of the Pendleton-M'Clellan nomination: "So sure as Abe Lincoln is reelected there will be a bloody revolution North and west."

Who will make it? The frienus of the successfull candidates, or the friends ofpeace who import carbines and pistols to resist the Goverment' who regret that they cannot send arms to be used against loyal citizens, and who vote for M'Clellan and Pendleton?

We are, then, to understand, from past experience and from present threats that if the Chicagoparty does not elect its canadides, it will take up arms The Chicago party thus proclaimes itself to be the Mexican party. Is that the platform which honest citizens wish to stand upon? Mr John M'Keon forgets that the days of plantation rule are passed The American people, citizens and soldiers, are not to be scared into voting for submission to Jefferson Davis, Wigfall, & Co, by any such cracl of the whip as this. Yancy frayed out the snapper of that whip when he made his last speech in New York four years ago.

THE ELECTION.

The approaching Presidential election is certainly the most important in the history of our country, and upon its issue depends the preservation of our republican principles in North America, and the rights of man and civil liberty throughout the civilized world. The whole world interested in the result of the terrible conflict now raging between the advocates of freedom and just principles on the one side and those of slavery and slave aristocracy on the other. Should the latter gain, the cause of enlightened civilization and liberty will be placed back a century, and the aristocrats of Europe will claim with exultation and joy that man is incapable of self government, and will at once assume greater power over their subjects, curtailing their privilege and reducing them gradually to a state of vassalege. It is for the intelligent masses to decide which of the two parties in the coming contest shall triumph. With a determination on the part of every loyal man to exert all his influence in behalf of our sacred cause, and with the aid of Divine Providence, we shall not fail.

By taking the history of the democratic party from the days of Jefferson down to the present time and comparing the two, we find the so called democracy have degenerated, yes wholly departed from demonratic principles, and been subservient to and under the control of the slavocracy of the south. It is only necessary for an unprejudiced man to mind to reflect upon the proceedings of the Chicago convention and upon the material of which the convention was composed, to be convinced that there was nothing democratic about it according to the signification of the term. Among those assembled were some of the most alta aristocrats of our land who do not posess one feeling of sympathy for the working class upon whom the prosperity of the country depends. Ye honest farmers of the land take this one point into consideration, peruse the matter well, ponder over the subject, whether you will support a party who will support you as a working class, or whether you will support an aristocrat that cares nothing for the yoemanry of our land further than that they pull off their hats and make obeisance to them as they pass. Do not consider this merely a picture of fancy for there is some reality in it, the chairman of the Democratic National committee, considered the leading man in the party August Belmont who is agent of the greatest bankers of Europe and is nephew of the noted traitor Slidell. As to the display and splendor practiced by this head of this falsly called democratic party you can satisfy your curiosity by visiting the thoroughfares through which he passes. This aristocratic display is not understood by democrats of the old school. And it such men as this and Valandigham, Voorhees, Long, Wood and others of the same stripe who are aiming to destroyour government and build upon its ruins a slave empire that would excel in despotism any monarchy of the old world.

Thursday, October 13th, 1864.

UNION TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,

ABRAHAM LINCOLN,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

ANDREW JOHNSON

OF TENNESSEE.

THE ELECTION.

Befofore this paper reaches its subscribers, the result of the election in three of the great states of the North will be known. Whether result shall bring desolation to the Union cause, and to the progress of universal liberty will rest with those whose duty it is to exercise the right of franchise. No election, since the establishment of this government, had so much at stake. The national existence is even in peril. How must the enemies of Constitutional liberty in Europe rejoice over the fact that that our free institutions were in the hands of unscrupulous demagogues and political cliques.

It is not merely a question whether the country shall be given up to anarchy and ruin, whether the homes of a free people shall be made desolate, but whether the march of civilization shall be stopped, and the experiment of a government, based upon universal equality, be a failure. If traitors at the South aided by traitors at the North, can destroy the fabric, built up by washington, the friends of of liberty throughout the world can no longer hope for success, and all our ideas of statesmanship will go back to an age of despotism

☞The copperheads had enough of war already. Now and then are very significant terms. Before the draft took place every Union man was to be murdered. Every hamlet was to be laid in ashes. Every Provost Marshal was to be assassinated. The "minions of Lincoln" were to be shot dot down like dogs or hung without mercy. The dupes in Crawford and the southern part of Orange were fools to think that the leaders meant war and were courageous enough to carry out their threats. But before they had hardly time realize "the situation" they fonud themslves in a military prison, guarded by federal bayonets, with a fair prospect of being convicted for treason. The leaders, in the meantime, were making all haste to procure negro substitutes and other 'chattels' of a like character. What a picture of chivalry! The poor miserable misguided beings who were led blindly into treason are left with the bag to hold, and too, in no very enviable quarters. It is strange that the intelligent masses of the northern people can look on this humiliating spectacle with out a degree of shame, such as no American ought to feel. May the day soon come when every man shall be proud to say that he is an American citizen, strong and able and ready to defend the flag of his country! As soldiers, we need no urgent appeals to duty. Men do not carry their lives in their hands for the sake of empty patriotism.

SODIERS ON THE PEACE PLATFORM.

We take the following extract from a soldiers letter to the Cincinnati Gazette. It not only is their sentiments, but the whole army's.

Speaking of the proceedings of the Chicag o convention it says:

In one of the resolutions they adopted, they offer us sympathy. But when we was in the enemy's country early in the war, and compelled to do extra and often double duty, for want of reinforcements and forced into the hospitals by wounds and diseases, frequently the result of such excessive duty, and were in great need of supplies for our comforts, and even the preservation of life, in many cases many of the leaders of that party opposed sending a dollar for our relief, and we consider their late offer of sympathy but adding insult to injury. We despise both it and them. Their pretended sympaihy, we think results entirely fact that in every state in which they have not had power to prevent it, we are allowed the right to vote; though out of our States in the Government service. But wherever they had the power we were denied that right,—How vastly sympathetic they are!

"DOUGLAS MEN."

What man who formerly supported Stephen A. Douglas, can read the last speeches of that honored statesman, and say he will vote for the Chicago nominees? Will any one show us any part of the Chicago platform that is even tainted with Douglas' principles? At Springfield, Douglas said:

"Then I appeal to you, my own democratic friends—those men that never failed to rally under the glorious banner of the country whenever an enemy at home or abroad has dared to assail it—to you whom I believe to be the purest patriots that ever lived—do not allow the mortification growing out of the defeat in a partizan struggle to convert you from patriots into traitors to your native land.—Whenever our our government is assailed, when hostile armies are marching under new and odius banners against the government, the shortest way to peace is the most stupenduous and unanimous preparations for war."

And at Chicago, May 1st, 1861, he said:

"Whoever is not prepared to sacrifice party organizations and platforms on the altar of his country, does not deserve the support and countenance of honest people.

* * * * * *

But this is not the time to go into a discussion of the causes that have produced the results. The conspiracy to break up the Union is a fact now known to all. Armies are being raised and war levied to accomplish it. There can be but two sides to the controversy. Every man must be on the side of the United States government or against it. There can be no neutrals in this war."

☞The Ledger is without doubt the meanest sheet published in the United States. Not content with aiding and abetting the traitors at the South and upholding the treasonable designs of rebel sympathisers at home; it has the low, mean, sneaking cowardly assurance to intimate that Gov. Morton aided in the escape of one of its allied traitors while inthe custody of the military authorities at Indianapolis. Nobody but a cowardly traitor would make such an intimation. No democrat, with a spark of common sese or an ounce of brains would make an allusion so contemptible.

☞The Union meeting at Salem on Monday was a fine affair' Owing to the short notice, not half as many attended as would otherwise have been the case. However, the Fair ground was crowded with a vast concourse of earnest, enthusiastic people.

☞The greatest enthusiasm prevails in this section for our noble standard bearer, Lincoln and Johnson. From all parts of the country news is cheering. There is no reasonable doubt now of the success of the Union candidates. Let the ball roll on. A victory at the polls in November will insure a speedy victory on the James—a victory which is to give peace to the nation; and security to all the interests of a free government.

RUDOLPH C. HOFFELD,

DRUGGIST & CHEMIST,

Corner Market and Upper 4th Streets,

NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.

He keeps constantly on hand the best selected stock of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, SOAPS,

COAL, OIL, LAMPS, Etc., Etc.

☞Prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours.

CHRIS. WOLF,

DEALER IN

HATS AND CAPS,

ALSO, GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

STRAW GOODS, & FURS,

No. 306 Main Street, between Pearl & Bank.

TWO DOORS ABOVE THE LION.

NEW ALBANY, : : : INDIANA.

GET ONE,

FRANTZ'S STENCIL ESTABLISHMENT,

Get your name cut on BRASS or SILVER PLATE, so that you will be able to mark your name on Linnen, Silk or Cotton Apareal, Books, Cards, &c. with Indelible Ink.

Persons could please their friends by having their names cut and sending it to them by mail. I also get up Stencil Marking Plates for all business, Many years experience and uniform price enable me to confidentally recommend our work as unsurpassed in the west.

P. FRENTZ,

No. 336 MAIN STREET, NEW ALBANY, INDIANA;

NEW ALBANY, INDIANA, }
September 3rd, 1864. }

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!!!

CORNER UPPER 7th AND ELM STREETS,

(Opposite Hospital No. 6.)

Having lately opened a VARIETY STORE, I am prepared to furnish the Soldiers and public in general with the best articles in my line. My stock cousists of

ALE,
BEER,
CIGARS,
OBACCO,
FRUITS,
STATIONERY,
&C., &C.,

I also furnish

Of the most delicious flavors.

20tf. C. E. KIRK.

Thursday, October 13th, 1864.

THE UNION

VICTORY COMPLETE!!!

THE UNTERRIFIED BEATEN!!!

MORTON ELECTED BY OVER

TWENTY THOUSAND VOTES!

McDONALD & CO. GONE TO SALT RIVER!

UNION MAJORITY IN OHIO, 40,000!!

Large Union majority in Pennsylvania

THE ELECTIONS.

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 12.

The election passed off quietly as far as heard throughout the state. Reports thus far show large Union gains over 1863, which gave 12,000 majority for the Republican ticket.

Wayne county gives 3000 Union majority. A gain of 2000!

Fifth Congressional district, partial returns give 1000 Union majority; a gain of 5000!

Winchester gives Morton 323 majority!

Randolph county gives 1,100 majority for the Union ticket.

Noble county, 600 Union majority.

Dublin precinct gives Morton a unanimous vote of 266!

Indianapolis city and township, probable majority for the Union ticket, 5,000 gain of 4,000.

Centreville and township, (Morton's home) 310 Union majority; gain of 130 over 1860.

Delaware county—1,800 to 2,000 majority for Morton.

Richmond; Morton, 1,383; McDonald, 529.

Decatur county, Union majority, 500.

Indianapolis, Oct 12, 12 a.m.

Returns from the 4th, 7th and 10th Congressional Districts, now represented by Dunn, Voorhees and Edgerton, democrats, show large Union gains, indicating the probable election of the Union candidates. The probable majority in the state will be 20,000.

OHIO ELECTION.

Cincinnati, Oct 11, midnight.

Gen. Schenk is elected to Congress by 2,000 majority. The Union majority in the State is estimated at 40,000. Fifteen to sixteen Congressmen are elected.

We regret the lateness of hour forbids us waiting longer for the returns from this Congressional district. It is beyond all probability gone democratic.

CHAGES IN THE HOSPITALS.

Harker Hospital, the new Tent Hospital on Vincennes staeet, has been closed, and the tents ordered to be turned over to the Quarter Master. The Corps d' Afrique Hospital (No. 11) has been closed, and the patients transferred to No 5 which will appropriated exclusively to colored soldiers. The Westwood building of Hospital No. 5 has been closed. The tents belonging to Hospital No 4 have been closed except those needed for attendants. Such as are required to replace old ones, will removed to Hospital No 6. The colored patients in No 6, have been transferred to No Hospital No 5. Thus the Hospitals in the city will consist of the floating Hospital "Ohio," No 4, 5, 6 and 8. Hospital No 8 will contain more than half the beds in the city. Surgeons McDonald and Gilmore have been ordered to Little Rock, Ark.; Surgeons Hill to Atlanta, Ga, Henry to Evansville, Ind.

The following surgeons will remain as heretofore in charge ef the Hospitals mentioned;

Octerlony, Alexander, Clapp, Greene, and Crosier.

The Profession.—In the Chicago platform adopted by the convention which nominated General McClellan, we find the following:

The Resolution. That the sympathy of the Democrttic party is heartily and earnestly extended to the soldiers of our army who are and have been in the field under the flag of our country, and, in the event of our attaining power they will receive all the care, protection regard and kindness that brave soldiers of the Republic have so nobly earned.

The Practice.—A number of members of the Chicago Convention were members of Congress during the war, thus having it in their power to show their love for the soldiers. Of these, Vallandigham boasts that he never voted a dollar to feed, clothe, or pay the soldiers. The Conventon selected him as one of a committee of three to write the platform, and he performed his part. Powell and Voorhees never voted a doller to feed, clothe, or pay the soldiers. The Convention gave each of those two latter a respectable vote for Vice President, and actually nominated Pendleton, another of the members of Congress who voted againset war supplies, for that high office.

There is no doubt the republicans have carried the states of Pennsylvania and Ohio by handsome majorities. Pennsylvania will not be more than 5 or 10,000 on the home vote, but soldiers' vote will put the matter beyond question. We shall gain, 13 or 15 Congressmen in these three states. Hurrah for this greatest grandest victory of the year! It comes up nobly after the victories of Grant, Sherman and Sherridan in the field.

ELECTION IN FLOYD COUNTY.—The result of the election in this county will be very close and can only be determined on the final count. The following are the majorites in the townships: Lafayette, 158 dem.; Franklin, 51 dem Georgetown, 141 dem.; Greenville, 100 dem. Total 450.

The votes in city and township of New Albany have not yet been fully counted. The upper Engine house and Court house are still behind. Thus far, the following are complete Six-mile switch, 61 dem.; Hoosier Engine house, 233 rep. It is hardly expected that the republican majority in the remaining two precincts will overcome the democratic, but the vote will be very close. Capt. Kirk is certainly elected treasurer.

The UNION LEAGUE meets on Monday, Wednesday and Friday Evenings at 7 o'clock. All members are requested to be present. Candidates for admission are requested to be present at an early hour.

Rebel deserters.—Since the first of January last two thousand nine hunderd and eighteen deserters from the rebel army have been received at the Military Prison at Louisville, nearly all of whom have taken oath of allegiance to the United States and given parole to remain north of the Ohio river during the war. The number received during the month of September was four hundred and forty-four.

Horse-thieves recently paid the Tennessee Hospital for the Insane a visit and carried off five horses. On reception of information of the fact at the headquarters of Gen. Webster, at Nashville, he sent out a large scouting party cavalry to capture the scoundrels and recover the property.

The 43d Wisconsin Regiment passed through this city yesterday en route to the front. The regiment numbers nearly a thousand, having been recruited, and is commanded by Col. Cobb. We understand that a number of regiments will pass through to the front from Wisconsin and Michigan within the next week.

Hospital Chaplains

Rev. E. J. PURDY Chaplain No. 6.

Religious Services at No. 6. Tuesday 7½, P. M Sunday 11 o'clock. A. M.

Rev. W. V. DANIEL Chaplain No. 4. Services at No. 4. Sabbath 9. A. M.

Rev. Mr. LACKY, Chaplain Nos. 5, 8 and 11.

Abstract of Meteorological Observations kept for the Smithsonian Institution, at Hospital No. 6.

Oct. 1864	SEVE A. M.			TWO P.M.			NINE P. M.			Rain-gage.
	Barometer	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	
5	29.61	7	6	29. 7	5	7	29 5	58	5	
6	29. 7	56	5	29 3	69	0	29.43	52	51	
7	29.3	50	5	29. 0	6	3	29 4	1	45	
8	29.54	40	3	29 1	5	11	29 7	40	37	
9	29. 6	35	3	29 5	59	10	29 6	5	38	
10	29.5	2	42	29 56	5	4	29 66	7	45	
11	29.70	42	42	29.6	5	58	29 5	52	52	

HOSPITAL REPORT.

Changes at General Hospital No. 6, for the week ending October 8th.

Whole number of beds,	530.
Admitted,	6.
Discharged from Service:	0.
Returned to duty,	3.
Transferred	0,
Deserted,	0.
Furloughed,	1.
Died	0.
Remaining	132.

COUGH NO MORE!
TRY
STRICKLAND'S
MILLIFLUOUS
COUGH BALSAM.

Cures Cough, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma and Consumption. It is only necessary for any one troubled with these complaints to try one bottle of

STRICKLAND'S MILLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM,

to convince them that it is the best preparation ever used. It not only cures the above affections of the Throat and Lungs, but it cures Night Sweats and Spitting of Blood and is an excellent gurgle for any kind of sore Throat. It is pleasant to take, and a safe medicine for infants. Price 50 cents per bottle For sale by Druggists generally. Sold at J. H. Conner's Drug Store, New Albany, Indiana.

Thursday, October 13 h, 1864.

MAJOR-GENERAL GEORGE H. PENDLETON B. M'CLELLAN.

FROM HARPERS WEEKLY.

General M'Clellan, the candidate of an "immediate cessation of hostilities" and "peaceable methods" with rebels who defy the Government, and slaughter and torture loyal citizens and soldiers, stands arm in arm upon the platform with Geo. H. Pendleton. If you vote for the one you vote for the other. It is the same figure with two faces. The one turned north is called George B. The one turned south is called George H. Geo. B. in a military coat, says, "The Union at all hazards." George H., in the whitest of white cravats, and the whitest of white feathers in his button hole, weeps "If they must leave the family mansion I would bid them farewell so tenderly, that they would forever be touched by it."—George B. shouts, still not daring to amplify, "The Union at all hazards!" George H. with the Calhoun cravat asks, "Now, Sir, what force of arms can compel a State to refrain from doing that which her State Government, supported by the sentiments of her people, is determined to persist in doing.'

"The Union at all hazards!" shouts the military George B. looking heroicly for six months into mouths of Quaker guns. "No, no" votes the civil George H. against all the bills to support by arms the authority of Government. At Antietam George B. gives Lee a day to draw off his army from destruction. At Washington George H. votes that it is not the duty of the people to overcome the rebellion, and the seceding States should be allowed to go with assurance of distinguished consideration.

Which is it? Who is it? What is it? If a man votes for the Chicago nominees does he really believe that he is voting against the rebellion? Which side of the candidates does he vote for? In the universal confusion he can be perfectly sure of one thing only, and that is, that he is voting exactly as Jeff Davis and the rebels wish him to vote. Hurrah for M'Clell'n and Pe'ton! shouted an an estimable conservative voter, whose wits were bewildered either with wine or with Chicago fog. "I mean M'Kel'an and P'lenton! No that aint it. Hurrah, I say, for M'Kennel and Pel'ton! The poor fellow got further from the mark at every attempt, until he finally gave up in despair exclaiming, "Oh d—n such a mixed up mess! "Hurrah for Jeff Davis."

A STRAW.—A vote taken yesterday on the down train on the Louisville New Albany and Chicago Railroad, resulted as follows: For McClellan, 65; for Lincoln, 49.—N. A. Ledger, Oct. 8

The facts relative to the polling of votes on that train' as given by reliable gentlemen who were present, are as follows: Two full votes were takeduring the day; one in the forenoon before reaching Greencastle Junction, which gave a total of two hundred votes—Lincoln 153 McClellan, 47. The second, between there and Mitchel, gave 212 for Lincoln, and 32 for McClellan. At Orleans the train received 40 and at Lancaster 26 conscripts, and a partial vote was taken; these "involuntary servitude" gentleman voting for "Mac and the peace democracy" to a man. The person who took the vote and who probably gave it to the Ledger, did not go into the rear car; which makes it appear very like a "military election.' Every "straw" given by the Ledger on this road' has owed its majority for "Mac" to conscrpts or rebel prisoners on the train, who adopt this method of showing their political spite for Old Abe and the Union.

THE MEANING OF A VOTE.

The question before the people now is a simple one, and no ingenuity of the politicians will suffice to complicate it. They are to decide whether the armies of the Union are to advance or retreat; whether the flag shall wave over all our territory, or only half of it; whether we shall strive on for the final success which is now in our grasp, or humbly accept defeat. War, with peace through victory, or 'cessation of hostilities' with peace through dismemberment and humiliation—these are the issues.

To vote for Lincoln and Johnson, on the 8th of November, is to say to the rebels: You cannot destroy the Union; you must obey the laws; you must submit peaceablp to the decision of the majority; and we, the American people, knowing the importance of maintaining our laws, and the necessity of defending our national territory and existence against all enemies, mean to do this at all hazards. If therefore you want peace, you must lay down your arms and acknowledge the supremacy of the Union and Costitution.

A vote McClellan and Pendleton on the other hand, says to the rebels: "Don't give up the fight; you have been much injured by the party now in power, but we are your firm friends; you were perfectly justified in rebelling against the Union when Mr. Lincoln was elected President, but you have taught us of the North a lesson; we will never offend you again. Only hold on until the next 4th of March and you rebels shall have everything you want,"

"THE CAUSE OF LIBERTY.—This is the title of an excellent campaign song, words and music for four voices, just published by H. M. Addison Cleveland, Ohio. Clubs and Union Leagues hould send for it as he furnishes it by mail, postage paid, at the extremely low price of 50 cts for ten copies; $1,00 for twenty-five; and $3,00 for one hundred. It is just the thing for the times.

☞The 1st Wisconsin Volunteers passed hrough our city last Friday morning, on their way home. Politically, shey are as follows:

Lincoln, - - - - - - - - - 149.
McClellan, - - - - - - - - - 15.

Thus it is. Men who have been fighting the rebels for three years are not willing to offer them the olive branch, until they first lay down their arms and swear allegiance to the Union and obey the Constitution and the Laws."

☞Those of our patrons who did receive their papers, will please excuse us. We will try to do better in future. The books were in such a shape it was a wonder any subscriber received a paper.

ATTEN ION! SOLDIERS

HERMAN PRALLE,

Wholesale and retail dealer in

TOBACCO, CIGARS,

PIPES, TOBACCO BOXES, ETC., ETC.

Next door to the Post Office, sign of the 'big Injun

BIERMAN AND EPSTEIN,

MERCHANT TAILORS

AND DEALERS IN

MILITARY CLOTHING

Getlemen's Furnishing Goo ds &c

82 PEARL STREET,

New Albany, Indiana.

COUGH NO MORE! TRY STRICKLAND'S MELLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM.

Cures Caughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma and Consumption. It is only necessary for any one troubled with these complaints to try one bottle of

STRICKLAND'S MILLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM,

to convince them that it is the best preparation ever used. It not only cures the above affections of the Throat and Lungs, but it cures Night Sweats and Spitting of Blood, and is an excellent gurgle for any kind of Sore Throat. It is pleasant to take, and a safe medicine for infants. Price 50 cents per bottle For sale by Druggists generally. Sold at J. H. Conner's Drug Store, New Albany, Indiana.

NEW DRUG STORE.

No. 346. MAIN STREET

[Opposite the Town Clock,]

NEW ALBANY, IA

BEST quality of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dyestuffs, Paints, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Patent Medicines, &c.

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

ALSO Pure Liquors for Medical Purposes, Cigars and Tobacco.

PHYSICIANS PRESCRIPTIONS,

carefully compounded at all hours of the day or night. [20-tf.] T. W. TAYLOR.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!!!

CORNER UPPER 7th AND ELM STREETS,

(Opposite Hospital No. 6.)

Having lately opened a VARIETY STORE I am prepared to furnish the Soldiers and public in general with the best articles in my line. My stock consists of

ALE,
BEER,
CIGARS,
OBACCO,
FRUITS,
STATIONERY,
&C., &C.,

I also furnish

ICE CREAM!

Of the most delicious flavors.

20tf. C. E. KIRK.

GET ONE,

FRANTZ S STENCIL ESTABLISHMENT,

Get your name cut on BRASS or SILVER PLATE, so that you will be able to mark your name on Linnen, Silk or Cotton Aparel, Books, Cards, &c. with Indelible Ink.

Persons could please their friends by having their names cut and sending it to them by mail. I also get up Stencil Marking Plates for all business, Many years experience and uniform price enable me to confidentally recommend our work as unsurpassed in the west.

P. FRENTZ,

No. 336 MAIN STREET, NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.

NEW ALBANY, INDIANA, September 3rd, 1864.

THE REVEILLE.

For the Soldier in the Field and Hospital.

VOL. 1. NEW ALBANY, THURSDAY, OCT. 20, 1864. NO. 34

THE REVEILLE

Is published every thursday by the Soldiers in HOSPIAL NO. 6.

Terms fifty cents for three months

All letters must be addresse d to M. Umbdenstock Hospital No. 6. New Albany, Indiana.

TO MY WIFE.

Away from thee, the morning breaks,
But morning brings no joy to me.
Alas, my spirit only wakes,
To know that I am far from thee.
In dreams I saw thy blessed face,
And thou wert nestled on my breast.
In dreams I felt they fond embrace,
And to mine own thy heart was pressed.

Afar, from thee! 'tis solitude
Though smiling crowds around me be—
The kind, the beautiful, the good—
For I can only think of thee.
Of thee, the kindest, loveliest, best,
My earliest and my only one;
Without thee I am all unblest,
And wholly blest with thee alone.

Afar from thee! the words of praise
My listless ear unheaded greet;
What sweetness seemed in better days,
Without thee seems no longer sweet
The dearest joy fame can bestow,
Is in thy moistened eye to see,
And in thy cheeks unusual glow,
Thou deem'st me not unworthy thee.

Afar from thee! the night is come,
But slumbers from my pillow flee;
Oh! who can rest so far from home?
And my hearts home is love with thee.
I kneel me down in silent prayer,
And then I know that thou art nigh;
For God, who sees us every where,
Bends on us both his watchfull eye.

Together in his loved embrace,
No distance can our hearts divide:
Forgotten quite the mediate speech;
I know thy kneeling form beside
My traquill frame then sinks to sleep,
But soars the spirit far and free;
Oh! welcom be nights slumbers deep,
For then, sweet love, I am with thee.

FACTS FOR THE MULTITUDES.

Let us consider the delusions that we should labor under should we believe in the false teachings of lying politicians: 1st, We should be lead to expect that when Gen. McClellan obtains power, there will be no more drafting. Now Gen. McLellan himself expressly urged a draft before the completion of the enrollment, and while he was in command of the army. Yet he declares that the military power of the rebellion must be crushed. Should negotiations fail to restore the union, he must, prosecute the war; but if he should manage to effect an armistice and withdraw the navies from the coast and our armies from rebel teritory, and disband the 200,000 negro troops now in service, how is he, I would ask, going to resume the war without enforcing a draft such as the loyal states have never before endured?

Again, they tell us that if Gen. McClellan is elected president, that he will restore the currency to its sound condition, that there will be no more high prices, and that the wages of the laboring man will increase. This we consider to be an absurdity, for when political demagogues tell us that the financial health of the country can be restored in a week or a month, or even four years, with the methods proposed by McClellans prominent supporters, they utter impossable statements and deliberate untruths.

It takes but very little calculation to show that any interruption of our army in favor of the rebel government would prolong instead of close the war, and perhaps finally be the main cause of having to acknowledge the independence of the southern confederacy. With our armies in possion of Atlanta and the Shenandoah valley, and Grant close upon Richmond. Now stop those armies in the midst of victory, and recognize the south by entering into negotiations whose basis must be the acknoledgement of the confederacy, will not the disgrace of such a catastrophy produce a panic in finance and commerce, and insecurity in society, both at home and abroad, and these, added to the evils that we are compelled to bear while enforcing the laws and subduing the rebellion, would be nearly or quite unsupportable.

But if Gen. McClellan's negotiation only succeeds in prolonging the war what will prevent our debt from increasing at a terrible rate? What is to become of Gen. Grant, Sherman, and Sherridan, if Gen. McClellan is elected? Who is to manage the treasury? Are they Fernando Wood and other prominent copperheads, who propose the assumption of the whole southern debt, and at the same time are in favor of a reconstruction of the Union? Are they the profligate and dishonest speculators of New York, who have labored to produce unnatural prices in the rise of gold and artificial depreciation of the currency; who fight against every measure calculated to relieve our finances? Are they August Belmont & Co.? Or will Gen. McClellan be his own financier? Let us remember that the far greater proportion of the public debt was produced by Gen. McClellan's own disasters. He was a costly General in every sense. Seven months of miserable inaction in Washington, while the Potomac river was left to the rebel blockade, cost us extravagant millions. The long delay in starting to the peninsula, the undisputable quaker guns at Manasas, and now, after all that Grant, Sherman and Sheridan have failed to do, he greatly exagerates his success. When the Government, with an economical desire which the Gen. did not appreciate, again commanded him to move, the Gen. declined.

Now, after taking these things into consideration, let us come to the point, that Gen. McClellan is to be made, not a corps commander, not a commander of a department, but President of the United States; a military and political incubus, to sit upon our victories. We would then say to the citizen who is interested in the price of flour and coal, to ask himself the question—How much will it cost me to help Wood and Vallandingham elect McClellan?

D. S. V.

THE ELECTION IN INDIANA.—The Cincinnati Gazette in an able article on the significance of the union triumph in Indiana, makes these very excellent remarks:

People may talk about the loyalty of McClellan and his party; but the fact is the treason developed in Indiana illustrates the character of the leaders of the party, and these, if the Chicago candidates should be elected, would be his supporters. The condition of the nation in this event, may be imagined. We would speedily be plunged in anarchy. From this calamity we have been saved by Tuesday's results; and as we have stated, of all the triumphs gained on that day, the victory in Indiana was the most important and significant. The meaning of it is that the rebels need no longer look to that State for sympathy; and if, after what they have been lead to expect, there is no help to come from Indiana; if the rebel nucleus there has been crushed out, to what point in the North may they turn their longing eyes? Their last hope was blasted by the Union men of Indiana on Tuesday. The victory of the latter insures the re-election of the man against whom the South rebelled; and it insures an overwhelming Union majority in the next Congress. Upon their own strength, therefore, the rebels must rely; and they have now the alternative presented of submission or subjugation. It may be that it is destined that this war is to continue until the Southern leaders shall be annihilated. It certainly is destined that this war shall continue until the rebellion shall cease; and it must cease, not through compromise, but through the submission of those who took up arms against the Government. This is the only road to peace. That by way of Chicago has been destroyed. This fact Jeff. Davis will fully appreciate when he reads the returns of our late elections. The issue is now reduced to one of military strength, since the people have triumphed over the enemy in the rear, and of the result there need be no doubt. Indiana, therefore, has cleared away the embarrassing side questions, and made plain the way out of national troubles, and rendered certain the triumph of the national cause. How valuable, then, in the estimation of patriots, are the Union votes which were silently cast in that State on Tuesday? This may not appear fully now, but it will be made apparent hereafter, when, with a Union restored, peace established, and freedom recognized, our people will be able to see clearly the cause, the course and the results of the war.

Thursday, October 20th, 1864.

A WORD TO PATRIOTS.

We address ourselves to patriots. By patriotic men we mean that large class of our fellow citizens who are actuated in their politics by a patriotic desire to do their honest duty, and who are not governed by considerations of a strictly partisan character. You have a chance to vote. It is your wish to vote right. We do not presume it is your intention to stay away from the polls. On the contrary, we believe the very purity and honesty of your motives furnish the strongest evidence that you will perform the highest act of American citizenship by depositing your vote on the first Tuesday of November. The question with you is, for whom shall I vote? In our estimation the question is easily solved. If you are a true patriot you cannot conscientiously vote for McClellan, for by so doing you would at once assist the disunion party; the party that is composed of all the disunionists of the North and are in sympathy with the traitors of the South the party that takes every opportunity to insult and bemean our soldiers who are fighting to protect their homes and firesides; the party that will not give a penny to support the war and this is the party that supports McClellan. Now how can such a party be patriotic? or how can McClellan, after knowing these facts be a patriot? the idea would be an absurdity. **Then the question is solved: if you** vote for McClellan you vote for disunion, you vote for dissolution, you vote to pay the whole Southern debt, you vote to undo all that our brave soldiers have done towards restoring the Union, protecting our national rights and honor, both at home and abroad; While if you vote for Lincoln, you vote for an honorable peace, an honorable adjustment of all difficulties, you vote for the union of all the States and a Union that will remain undivided until the end of time.

A SOLDIER.

A COPPERHEAD who was anxious for a fight was accommodated by a soldier at the twelve mile switch on the 15th inst. He declared that he could whip any soldier or Lincoln man on that train. A young soldier stepped out and tryed him, and he was knocked down before he got his coat off. One of the copperhead's friends who stood close by, picked up a stick of wood and threw at the soldier, and then ran. One of the soldiers drew his revolver and shot at him twice; whether he hit him or not we do not know, at least we hope so.

WHAT IS A COPPERHEAD?—The New Orleans Times gives the following deffinition af a Copperhead:

1. A Copperhead, as we view the annimal, is a Northern man, who, born, bred, or fostered in the Union, has no faith in the Union, and devotes his faculties, influence and means to perpetrate the disruption of the Union.

2. A Copperhead is one who, living out of the rebellious States, believes in the cause of rebellion, but has not pluck enough to strike a blow for it.

3. A Copperhead is a Northern man who, to further secession doctrines, would stab a Union soldier in the back, while he was fighting the enemies of the Union.

4. A Copperhead is a self-made moral and political outlaw, wrapped up in selfish ambitions, and too degenerate to place himself in a position where the endosement of his views might endanger his life.

How a Copperhead was Shaved

The Philadelphia North American tells the following story;

A well known frequenter of Third Street stopped yesterday in a barber shop, close to the North America building, sat in a shaving chair, drew a newspaper from his pocked, and instructed the knight of the razor to take off his beard.

The barber was an African. He simply replied yes, boss,' and produced his implements. The customer sat down. He was duly shaved. His face was wiped, and he arose, donned his coat and hat.

"How much?" he asked, in a dolorous voice, as he adjusted his shirt collar.

"Fifteen cents, boss."

"Why, I thought you shaved for 10 cents in his shop."

"Dat are de average, sah, was the reply. "Ten cents is de price ob a shave in dis yer shop. You come in here, and read de news of Sheridan's victory, and your face got about six inches longer an when you came in. If your face was like it was after you read that yar news, ten cents was de price When you commence to read about de defeat of Early, den your face stretched down about four inches —Dat's what makes it worth fifteen cents for a shave."

The customer couldn't restrain a grin, though he was a Copperhead, and the hit was made at him by a 'nigger.' He laid down the fee' and walked out. He was one of those gentelmen who go their length upon McClellan, and will of course shudder at every victory to the Union arms.

HUNTER.—A man named Hunter took a pass from a negro Saturday, and was trying to sell him for a substitute. He was arrested and put in prison, and will no doubt go to the fortifications for awhile.

When the Copperheads nominated Gen. McClellan at Chicago, it was with the expectation of securing the soldiers' vote. They imagined that one who had been popular with the army when fighting rebels, would continue to be popular, even after he had accepted a nomination from the friends of the rebels. They did not remember that principles, not men, must govern our votes, and that no man, who would sacrifice all that we have gained by millions of treasure and thousands of lives, could expect any favor at the hands of those who have fought and bled for their country. The Ledger, and kindred sheets, have confidently assured its readers that the radicals were grasping a bubble, when they imagined that the soldiers were going to vote for Lincoln. They have been industriously poking about like hungry curs for a crumb of comfort, and when they see proffs every day of how the soldiers regard them, they console themselves by saying that the army of the Potomac will go for McClellan. We presume they are now satisfied how the Pennsylvania soldiers will vote; if not let them be patient till next November, and they will have their benighted understanding enlightened.

The Boston Herald, a leading journal of New England, and among the most earnest supporters of Douglas in 1860, denounces the Chicago platform, and says:

"The success of the chicago ticket would bring out the beginning of a series of disasters which would come upon us, too horrible to contemplate. For ourselves, we support no such doctrines and no such ticket as that made and put forth at Chicago, and which, we believe, will be repudiated by the people at the polls."

There are twelve newspapers in West Virginia, all of which support Lincoln and Johnson. There is not an opposition print in the State.

ATTENTION! SOLDIERS

HERMAN PRALLE,

Wholesale and retail dealer in

TOBACCO, CIGARS,

PIPES, TOBACCO BOXES, Etc., Etc.

Next door to the Post Office, sign of the Big Indian.

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DRUGGIST & CHEMIST,

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NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.

He keeps constantly on hand the best selected stock of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, SOAPS,

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TWO DOORS ABOVE THE LION.

NEW ALBANY, : : : INDIANA.

GET ONE,

FRANTZ'S STENCIL ESTABLISHMENT,

Get your name cut on BRASS or SILVER PLATE, so that you will be able to mark your name on Linnen, Silk or Cotton Apareal, Books, Cards, &c. with Indelible Ink.

Persons could please their friends by having their names cut and sending it to them by mail. I also get up Stencil Marking Plates for all business. Many years experience and uniform price enable me to confidentally recommend our work as unsurpassed in the west.

P. FRENTZ,

No. 336 MAIN STREET, NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.

NEW ALBANY, INDIANA, }
September 3rd, 1864. }

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!!!

CORNER UPPER 7th AND ELM STREETS,

(Opposite Hospital No. 6.)

Having lately opened a VARIETY STORE, I am prepared to furnish the Soldiers and public in general with the best articles in my line. My stock consists of

ALE,
BEER,
CIGARS,
TOBACCO,
FRUITS,
STATIONERY,
&C., &C.,

I also furnish

Of the most delicious flavors.

0tf. C. E. KIRK.

Thursday, October 20th, 1864

From the Washington Chronicle.

COPPERHEAD LOVE FOR THE SOLDIER.

1st. PROFESSION. In the Chicago platform, adopted by the Convention which nominated McLellan, we find the following:

RESOLVED, That the sympathy of the Democratic party is heartily and earnestly extended to the soldiers of our army who are and have been in the field under the flag of our country, and, in the event of our attaining power, they will receive all the care, protection, regard and kindness that brave soldiers of the Republic have so nobly earned.

And in Gen. McClellan's letter of acceptance, the following:

"I could not look in the face of my gallant comrades of the army and navy, who have survived so many bloody battles, and tell them that their labors and the sacrifices of so many of our slain and wounded brethren had been in vain; that we had abandoned that Union for which we have so often perilled our lives."

2d. PRACTICE. A number of members of the Chicago Convention were members of Congress during the war, thus having it in their power to show their love for the soldiers. Of these, Vallandigham boasts that he never voted a dollar to feed clothe, or pay the soldiers. The Convention selected him as one of a committee of three to write the platform, and he performed his part. Powell and Voorhees never voted a dollar to feed, clothe, or pay the soldiers. The Convention gave each of these two latter a respectable vote for Vice President, and actually nominated Pendleton, another of the members of Congress who voted against war supplies, for that high office.

When the Ohio Democratic delegation in Congress (now for McClellan) traveled all the way to Washington to browbeat President Lincoln into releasing Vallandigham, the President proposed to them that he would release him if they would sign a paper pledging themselves to vote in Congress to feed, clothe and pay the soldiers and seamen; and they all declined to sign this covenant, choosing rather, in their great sorrow, to leave Vallandigham to his fate. To avoid possibility of mistake, we give the propositions made by the President, and declined by these gentlemen:

1. That there is now a rebellion in the United States, the object and tendency of which is to destroy the National Union; and that, in your opinion, an army and navy are constitutional means for suppressing that rebellion.

2. That no one of you will do anything which, in his own judgement, will tend to hinder the increase, or favor the decrease, or lessen the efficiency of the army and navy, while engaged in the effort to suppress the rebellion.

3. That each of you will, in his sphere, do all he can to have the officers, soldiers, and seamen of the army and navy, while engaged in the effort to suppress the rebellion, paid, fed, clad, and otherwise well provided and supported.

And with the further understanding that, upon receiving the letter and names to us endorsed, I will cause them to be published, which publication shall be within itself, a revocation of the order in relation to Mr. Vallandigham.

When the war began no State had a law by which its soldiers could vote in the field. Soon, however, the necessity of such laws became apparent, and by one means and another, most of the States now have them. We believe the support and opposition to these laws have run in the same laws everywhere. In Pennsylvania a law of this sort was passed by the Legislature, but the votes of the soldiers cast under it were rejected on a decision of Judge Woodward that the law was unconstitutional. Of all the men of their party, the Democracy, so called, selected this Judge Woodward as their candidate for Governor in 1863. So anxious was Gen. McClellan for his election that he went out of his way to write a letter in his favor. The Legislature, taking the two Houses together, had a majority of Union members; but the Senate was a tie, in the absence of one Union member, who was then a prisoner in the enemy's hands. The Legislature came together with the distinct understanding that the most important measure for its action was to amend the Constitution, that the soldiers might vote in the field. To prevent this, the Democratic members refused to let the Senate be organized for weeks, and untill the absent member managed to send his resignation, so that a new Union member was elected from his district, and thus enabled the Senate at last to organize and proceed to business. At every step the McClellan Democracy opposed the constitutional amendment allowing soldiers to vote: but it finally passed both Houses against the recorded vote of every one of them. At a special election in August last, the amendment was sustained by an immense majority, and the Pennsylvania soldiers were thus entitled to vote, in spite of the efforts of the McClellan Democracy to prevent it. It is a matter of record, that wherever the McClellan Democracy is largely in the majority, as in Berks county, there also was a majority cast against allowing the soldiers to vote. We have general information that the record of the McClellan Democracy, on giving soldiers the right to vote in the field, is substantially the same in all the States.

Unless the soldiers of the Republic are as reckless and stupid as the bold, base, and bad men, who, at this time, are trying to deceive them into supporting Geo. B. McClellan, they will unhesitatingly vote against that gentleman. It would be a sad and sorry sight if, because they had fought against the rebellion, they would be in favor of the sympathizers with the rebellion; and yet it is precisely this stigma that the friends of Gen. McClellan would put upon them. If there is one fact more clear than another, it is that all the rebels in arms, and those who sympathize with the rebels in arms, prefer George B. McClellan to Abraham Lincoln. Nay, that an overwhelming majority of both would prefer Jefferson Davis to Abraham Lincoln. Treason in Washington never had a voice until it arrayed itself under the banner of George B. McClellan. The riotous element of this District, which, under former Administrations, had to be suppressed by military force, and which assailed the adopted citizens because of their supposed devotion to free principles, always rampant here, and silent and terrified when patriotism ruled in Washington, has now become aggressive under the banner of George B. McClellan. There is not one of those who shouted under this banner on Saturday evening, who did not groan over his exaggerated advantages two years ago. Is it possible that the soldiers in the Army of the Potomac are insensible to these facts? Is it necessary that we should try to convince them that a Copperhead, and especially a Washington copperhead, loves a traitor and hates a Union champion? It would be, in answering this question in the affirmative, to assume that when a soldier entered the army, he lost his intelligence, and became the merest tool of the safe and easy polititions at home.

SCHOLARSHIP AND PATRIOTISM.—Rev. Major Whittelse, Professor in Bowdoin College, has just resumed his uniform at Gen. Howard's solicitation, and started, at eight-and-forty notice to assume the duties of Judge Advocate on the staff of the noble "Havelock" of the Tennessee Army. Another Professor from the same College, Gen. Chamberlin, is now in hospital, dangerously wounded.

The Supreme Court of New Hampshire have unanimously decided the soldiers' voting bill to be a valid and binding law, without the signature of the Governor, the veto massage of the Governor having been returned to the State Legislature one day too late.

The total bonded dobt of the several counties of New York State, raised for bounty purposed, is set down at from fifty to sixty millions of dollars. The last corrected assessed valuation of the State was fixed at about $1,120,000,000, and of personal estate at $340,838,000—or a tatal of $1,460,838,800, showing that the bonds cover abont one twentieth part of the valuation of real estate and about one twenty fifth of the aggregate of real and parsonal estate.

☞ The Soldiers vote in several of the States is a source of trouble to many of our Democratic friends. No wonder. If it had not been for the Copperheads of our own Legislature, the soldiers would have had a vote in Indiana, and there scarcely would have been a Democratic member of Congress elected this Fall. How terribly these rebel sympathizers are exercised about it! We don't blame them. We should hardly blame them, if, true to their inclinations, they should emigrate to the Southern Confederacy in utter disgust. There will be little consolation left for them in this portion of the country. Eternal execration awaits them in the future. Nobody knows better than they do themselves how richly they deserve it.

The UNION LEAGUE meets on Monday, Wednesday and Friday Evenings at 7 o'clock. All members are requested to be presenet.

Candidates for admission are requested to be present at an early hour.

COUGH NO MORE!
TRY
STRICKLAND'S
MELLIFLUOUS
COUGH BALSAM.

Cures Caughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma and Consumption. It is only necessary for any one troubled with these complaints to try one bottle of

STRICKLAND'S MILLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM,

to convince them that it is the best preparation ever used. It not only cures the above affections of the Throat and Lungs, but it cures Night Sweats and Spitting of Blood, and is an excellent gurgle for any kind of Sore Throat. It is pleasant to take, and a safe medicine for infants. Price 50 cents per bottle For sale by Druggists generally. Sold at J. H. Conner's Drug Store New Albany, Indiana.

Thursday, October 20th, 1864.

The Copperheads have a very small stock in trade, they try therefore to make the most of it. The less they have to find fault about the more faults they find. At all their County and State Conventions and at their National Convention at Chicago their wrath and indignation was vented in dismal howls against arbitrary and illegal arrests and interferance with the freedom of the press and freedom of speech. The howls they set up would do credit to a pack of wolves. All of their papers have reechoed the cry. They expected in this way to gain the sympathies, and what they valued more the votes, of all traitors who were or expected to be in danger from their treason, and of thousands of ignorant, unthinking people. Their howls remind one of a company of new beginners at a singing school. It is a general one and not one over particular individuals. They no doubt heartily sympathize with Dodd, Heffren and and Powell, but they dare not say so, as a general thing, for their crimes are too open, and it would injure the party. They go on the principle that it is no crime to steal, but it is to be caught. They expected to carry this State and the Presidential election by this ary, though McClellan was once in favor of arresting not only disloyal individuals, but the Legislature of a sovereign State. But it is all right now that celebrated General has changed his base.

The Louisville Journal and its party were the first to ask that secessionists be prevented from voting and the first to take advantage from it, and now they have the impudence to howl at the Administration for doing just what it desired the President to do. The outcry against military arrests should damn those that make it, for no honest patriotic citizen is afraid of being arrested for treason, or cares when traitors and their abettors are arrested. Who wants men to vote that will not take the oath, except rebels, their sympathizers, and those who expect to profit by their votes? The military and civil authorities of this State have taken the most decided stand, and acted more fearlessly than those of any other State, but instead of being condemned by the people as the Copperheads hoped and expected, they have been triumphantly sustained. We hope the authorities elsewhere will make a note of this. The masses of the loyal people will condemn the Administration for not going far enough, rather than for going too far. Let traitors at home be dealt with as their crimes deserve. Let guerrillas and spies, and those who violate their oaths, be hung. Nothing will please loyal men better, or make them rally to the defence of the Government with greater alacrity. A vascillating pollicy lost us the Southern States and will encourage traitors there and in our midst.

A Good Little Story for George McClellan.—Once upon a time an Irishman was hanged for murder. He had a friend who desired to break the news gently to his relatives in the old country. So he wrote that their dear cousin had been called upon to address a large number of his fellow citizens in the open air, and that just as he had reached the most eloquent part of his discourse he accidently kicked over the platform, and broke his neck.

A Female Substitute.—One of the drafted men who arrived here yesterday, in hunting about for a substitute, was introduced to a short, heavy set chap, who agreed to go in place of the conscript for eight hundred dollars. The man agreed to pay the sum and the arangements were about being perfected, when, ascertaining that she would have to go before the Board of enrolment; the substitute confessed that she was a woman. She said she had followed a drafted man from pennsylvania, and intended following him to Beaver, Pa., where she intended, if possible, to enlist in the same regiment to which he might be assigned. She was furnished with apparel more appropriate to her sex, and promised to return home.—[Wheeling (Va.) Intelligencer.

The undersigned would return thanks to the Christian Commission for fifty-six new and interesting books donated to the Library of the Hospital. We are also indebted to the Commission for a good supply of pens, pen-holders, paper, ink and invelopes, which can be had at all times by those who need them. The C. C. have been untiring in its efforts for the soldiers and will not be soon forgotten.

E. J. Purdy,
Chaplain, U; S. A.

From the diaries of officers on board the gunboat Galena, during the retreat from Richmond, it seems to be conclusively proven that Gen McClellan was part of the crew, instead of the army, during the battle of Melvin. To which then, does Gen. McClellan belong, the army or the navy. We presume that he is an amphibious General.

Every time our brave soldiers whip the rebels they whip the Copperheads also, for the Charleston Courier hath said our failure is McClellan's defeat.

McClellan claims that he failed before Richmond for the want of reinforcements. He will meet with the same difficulty at the ballot box.

Gen. Hooker has been appointed to the command of the Northwestern department, including the State of Indiana. His headquarters are at Cincinnati.

The Rebel General Hood is thus described: "One leg gone, an arm useless, a lot of bruised ribs and a broken collar-bone." Ago, thirty-two years.

A Fat Man in Battle. During the Bull Run battle an order was given to a New England Company to lie down and load, and only rise when in the act of firing. During the hottest conflict Captain Law observed a man standing while loading. "Contrary to order," exclaimed the Captain, "you must lie down while loading." "The fact is, Captain," said the man, "I'm so plaguy fat that if I lie down to load it takes too long to get up again." The Captain turned away with a smile, and left the fat man to choose his own method of fighting.

A vote was taken on Tuesday on the Onio & Mississippi Railroad with the following result: For Lincoln, 154; McClellan, 44. The vote of the ladies was, for Lincoln, 18; for McClellan, 4. A vote was also taken on the Jeffersonville Railroad: for Lincoln, 176; McClellan, 54.

When the loyal Dutchmen at Mobile heard the guns of our fleet at the month of the bay, they smiled and said—"Dat ish Farragoot!"

THE UNION

UNION TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
ABRAHAM LINCOLN
OF ILLINOIS.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
ANDREW JOHNSON
OF TENNESSEE.

NEW DRUG STORE.
No. 346. MAIN STREET
[Opposite the Town Clock,]
NEW ALBANY, IND

BEST quality of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dyestuffs, Paints, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Patent Medicines, &c.

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
ALSO Pure Liquors for Medical Purposes.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS,
carefully compounded at all hours of the day or night. [20-tf.] T. W. TAYLOR.

Hospital Chaplains

Rev. E. J. Purdy Chaplain No. 6.
Religious Services at No. 6. Tuesday 7½, P. M Sunday 11 o'clock. A. M.

Rev. W. Y. Daniel Chaplain No. 4. Services at No. 4. Sabbath 9. A. M.

Rev. Mr. Lacky, Chaplain No's. 5, 8 and 11.

Abstract of Meteorological Observations kept for the Smithsonian Institution, at Hospital No. 6.

Oct. 1864	SEVE A. M.			TWO P.M.			NINE P. M.			
	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Rain gauge.
12	29.54	57	56	29.52	65	54	29.60	49	42	.05
13	29.69	39	37	29.62	57	47	29.59	37	37	
14	29.58	37	37	29.44	60	51	29.43	41	41	
15	29.37	42	42	29.16	61	56	29.47	50	47	
16	29.61	41	38	29.63	56	45	29.68	38	38	
17	29.70	37	37	29.63	59	49	29.69	44	43	
18	29.58	41	39	29.56	58	47	29.55	42	38	

HOSPITAL REPORT.

Changes at General Hospital No. 6, for the week ending October 20th.

Whole number of beds,	520.
Admitted,	92.
Discharged from Service:	0.
Returned to duty,	5.
Transfered	1.
Deserted,	0.
Furloughed,	31.
Died	6.
Remaining	110.

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MERCHANT TAILORS

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Getlemen's Funishing Goods &c

82 PEARL STREET,
New Albany, Indiana

THE REVEILLE.

For the Soldier in the Field and Hospital.

VOL. 1. NEW ALBANY, THURSDAY, OCT. 27, 1864. NO. 35.

THE REVEILLE

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THE DYING SOLDIER.

I want to see my mother,
Oh! can you call her here?
It would not seem so hard to die,
To have my mother near;
My home is in the mountains,
Up where the pine trees wave,
'T was there I heard the bugle,
A calling for the brave.

I want to see my mother,
Her tender loving eye,
And hear her blessed, blessed voice,
Close by me when I die;
I long to hear her footsteps,
And hear her call my name,
And have her pray beside me,
No other's prayer the same.

I want to clasp her dear hand,
And hold her to my heart,
And say God bless you, mother,
Once more before we part.
Mother, mother, come to me,
I cannot die alone;
Come quickly, angel mother,
Oh! hear my dying moan.

Oh! no, she does not hear me,
She does not her my pain,
And she'll never, never see me,
In my old seat again.
She is attending sister,
I dreampt of her to-day,
And I heard her prattle
That I was far away.

Chaplain, comrades, let us pray,
And Heaven will give me grace
To quell this dying longing
To see my mother's face.
I now will look to Jesus,
He never did complain;
He came to save poor sinners,
Yet Jesus too, was slain!

PATRIOTIC AND PROLIFIC. Under this head the Carlisle (Pa.) Herald gives the following notice of a remarkable family:

Last week Hiram R. Reese brought his two sons, George and Jeremiah, to Col. Henderson's office to be mustered into the United States service. These two young men are the last of twelve brothers who have enlisted during this war. Four of them have been killed in the service and eight of them are yet in the army. The most remarkable feature is yet to come, and we confess our credulity was somewhat staggered when we heard the statement; but the respectable character of the father, with the assertions of his neighbors, leave no room for doubt that Mr. Reese, after having sent twelve sons to serve his country, has yet thirteen sons at home, all of whom are under military age. This remarkable family reside in Warren township, Franklin county, of this State. The father is seventy-eight years old, and is enjoying vigorous health; these boys are the children of three mothers. On taking leave of George and Jeremiah, the old man exorted them to be good boys and good soldiers, warning them to guard well the reputation of their ten brothers who had gone to the field, as well as the thirteen youths left at home.

WHERE WAS GEN. MCCLELLAN DURING THE BATTLE OF MALVERN HILL? When General McClellan was before the Committee on the Conduct of the War, the question was put to him by Ben. Wade—"Where were you on the day the battle of Malvern Hill was fought?"

The General replied, "I cannot remember, sir."

The reason he could not remember was because he left the field in command of General Sumner and retired to a gun-boat several miles off, where he remained all day, smoking, and yet, such a soldier? is running for the office of President!

When it is remembered that the battle of Malvern Hill was a first class battle—a battle where over 80,000 men were engaged—and the Union army up the day of the battle was under the direct command of McClellan, it can be readily seen what an absurd answer the above was. The General knew that an admission of his having ignominously retired to a gun-boat would brand him as a coward, and he therefore told a deliberate falsehood to get himself out of his unpleasant predicament.

THE BARBARISM OF THE REBELLION.

The following eloquent passage, in which the "barbarism of the rebellion" is vividly depicted, is taken from a discourse pronounced in Yale College, by L. B. Ruggles, Esq., of New York:

"Amid the smoke and carnage it were idle to philosophize, or seek to portray, even in outline, its dismal lights and shadows. We may, however, select a single feature, and that, too, of a pacific character; but it will sufficiently depict the whole, in presenting at once and in bold relief, the highest civilization and the lowest barbarism of the contending parties.

"The lighthouse system of the United States, peculiarly a symbol of national sovereignty, attracted the earnest and early attention of Washington. Almost immediately after his inauguration at New York, as President, he directed the light on Sandy Hook, almost within his sight, to be kept burning until Congress should have time to legislate on the subject, which they did shortly afterwards. It soon became apparent that "peculiar institutions" of this description found no favor with his political opponents, the advocates of 'State sovereignty,' who utterly denied the right of the general government to erect a lighthouse, or any similar structure needed by commerce, and especially on the 'sacred soil of Virginia.' A lighthouse was nevertheless erected within the first two years of the administration of Washington, on Cape Henry, which was so rapidly followed by others along our Atlantic front, that by 1814 fifty years ago, more than forty lights were standing, as faithful sentinels, to welcome the mariners of the world to the coast of the American Union. By the year 1860, through the ardent and untiring exertions of our patriotic men of science, not only was the illuminating power of our lights increased more than eight fold, by introducing the beautiful and costly Fresnel lenses, but the total number, including beacons, on the coast of the Atlantic and the Gulf of Mexico, with the adjacent waters, was increased to three hundred and fifty-three, with twenty in addition to gladden our distant Pacific shores. That part of the system which encircled the large peninsula of Florida was particularly brilliant and expensive, far beyond the means or the inclination of that feeble and sparsely populated State to erect or uphold; guarding not only the coast, but the numerous reefs, which, stretching out into the ocean, endangered the general commerce of the world with the Gulf of Mexico and its numerous islands.

"Will it not be deemed wholly incredible by after ages, that any community claiming to be civilized, should be found willing to vent its rage on objects of beneficence like these? When the great Smeaton was erecting the Eddystone light, amid the fury of the English Channel, the whole world applauded the undertaking. The King of France, then at war with England, specially directed his naval commanders not to molest or retard a work so typical of Christian love. Must we not hang our heads in very shame for human nature, when we learn that within three month from the first paricidal attack on Sumter, its guilty authors extinguished the whole series of lights—one hundred and twenty-nine in number—stretching arond all our Southern coast, from the Capes of Virginia to the Mexican frontier! Can it be possible that a rebellion breathing a spirit so brutal and deviiish will escape the retribution of offended Heaven? Will the Great Archhitect of nations long permit the torch of civilization to be thus inverted, to be thus audaciously held up, in tne face of Christendom, the very symbol of darkness, barbarism and death?"

A she Copperhead near Sing Sing went to the green-house of a Unionist to purchase a wreath for a plaster bust of McClellan (not modeled by the people—their's won't be done till November.) "What kind will be most appropriate?" said she. "Wreaths for the dead are usually made of immortelles, Madam." That woman stayed not upon the order of her going. She went. [N. Y. Tribune.]

Thursday, October 27,th 1864.

THE TRIAL OF BOWLES & Co.—This trial, a it progresses, is furnishing some rich develop ments. Harrison, the Grand Secretary of th Order of the Sons of Liberty in Indiana, has be come a witness for the Government, and the affair bids fair to give a pretty thorough ventil lation of the treasonable doings of the Copper heads in this part of the State. It shows a most outrageous state of affairs in the camp o our Democratic friends. There can no longer be a shadow of a doubt that nearly all the prom inent leaders of the party have been secretly aiding and abetting the rebels in arms. From sympathy with the rebels they have stepped up into giving them aid and comfort in the shape of pistols and bullets. In fact it now turns out that our apparently quiet Democratic neighbors who have been to all appearances merely idle spectators in this great struggle, have been plotting the murder of their friends and even rela tives at their own firesides. While business re lations have gone on peaceably between them and their neighbor, they have planned his assas sination and giving over of his house and home to arson and pillage. While old men have been toiling and working upon their farms, to enable their sons to go to the battle-field in de fence of their country, these cowardly miscre ants have been secretly collecting arms, amu nition, and all the means of savage warfare, to carry destruction to their doors. How shamefu the record of this damning plot will be when the history of this great struggle comes to be written by the historian!

In many cases it seems that men who have hitherto borne a good name have been found among the guilty. Men who have stood up in society with every claim for decency, have been in league with these midnight assassins. Scarcely a neighborhood in the whole Southern part of the State but contains some of these arch traitors. The counties of Harrison. Washington and Orange have been especially prolific in yielding to these followers of Jeff. Davis. No wonder that the leaders in these counties who have not already been arrested are quaking in their boots. And well they may; for we speak authoritatively when we say that all the men who are concerned in in this matter. will be brought to condign punishment. It is the intention of the proper authorities to make thorough work of the whole thing. Those who have been deepest in these treasonable designs will suffer unquestionably the full penalty which the law meets out to traitors.

☞ The victory of Thursday effectually settles the question of supremacy in the Valley. Lee evidently detached as large a force as possible for the support of Early, in the late movement. A signal defeat has been the result. The situation therefore narrows down again to the vicinity of Richmond, and here the rebel apparently are about to find their last ditch.

"ABOLITIONISTS EXTERMINATED." Because there is a less majority on the home vote against the Democrats in Ohio this year than there was against the arch traitor Vallandigham last year, the Ledger puts it down as so many Abolitionists exterminated. If we mistake not, the Ledger, with many honest Democrats, were opposed to Val - not that we would charge the Ledger with being honest, it was merely policy in them—so according to the Ledger, it and many of its friends were Abolitionists last year. Easy extermination that. Next November Little Mac and the whole concern will be exterminated with the greatest ease.

The editor of the Ledger is great on fables. In one of the late numbers of his paper he relates the fable of the Lion and the Skunk. In the application of the fable he claims to be the Lion, and the abolition papers in this vicinity are the Skunk. While he is devoting his time to the subject we would advise him to read the fable of the Lion and the Ass. The Ass wanted to be thought a Lion, so he puts on a Lion's skin. As soon as he attempted to roar he was known. The Ledger puts on Lion's skin and tries to pass itself off for one but from its bray it is generally recognized. It won't do. Mr. Ledger, those ears and that voice betray you.

DEATH OF COL. MARTIN.—We have received the painful intelligence that. Col. Roger Martin, 66th Ind., was killed on the 13th inst., while commanding a brigade in the 15th Army Corps. Col. Martin had only returned to the field a short time ago, having been under treatment in this Hospital. Col. M. was a gallant officer, one of the ablest defenders of his country's honor, and the service has suffered a loss which can hardly be supplied. He leaves a wife and an interesting family of children to mourn his loss.

The above information was received in a letter from Lieut. Peters, of the 66th, but as no confirmation has been received during the day we are in hopes that there may still be some mistake about it.

REBEL DESERTERS TO BUTLER'S LINES.

A correspondent of the New York Times writing from Butler's headquarters last Tuesday says:

I mentioned a few lines back the good nature of the pickets. Any other disposition on the part of the rebels would be impossible almost in view of the fact that the private soldiers look upon us as their best friends. and come over by the dozen, to escape the tyranny of the Confederate service. Since Sunday last not less than 140 deserters have come into the lines of the Army of the James. Seventy-five came over in a single day, a few of whome were from the gunboats. This morning a company of 15, constituting an entire picket post, headed by their officer, run in together in front of the 10th corps. These men are examined separately, and they all confess to perfect loss of confidence in the success of the rebellion and an utter hatred of Jeff Davis' service and all connected therewith. They assert that desertions would be in large numbers if the risk were less, and the men dared speak to each other of their intention. For instance, it has often happened that two men who have been placed at adjoining posts on the picket line both escaape, and meet at the guardhouse at Gen. Butler's headquarters. Both express surprise at seeing one another in their new circumstances. and then comes the explanation: Why Jim, I was watching you all the time for a chance to slip away. And I was watching you, Mike for my chance." is generally the reply. The majority of those who have deserted recently are old soldiers, many from Early's command, we were found straggling about Richmond at the time of our late advance, and were hurried into the local defence organizations. Others are old men and mere lads, who, regardless of their age and inability to indure service in the field, were thrust into the militia and placed on active duty on the same occasion. The desertion of this latter class shows that the duty required of them must have been very repulsive, when, to escape it, they determined to leave wives, children and kindered to the tender mercies of the authorities of Richmond.

Among the prisoners brought to headquarters, two nights since, were a pair of remarkable characters, both F, F. V.'s, and employed in the Treasury Department at Richmond, one in the Comptroller's office and the other in the Fourt Auditor's. Their names are Henly and McGrae. These gentlemen are both in the "sere and yellow" times of life, the latter having been relieved from duty as a Major in the rebel service some time since, on account of his age. Their story is that they were compelled to take the field last week, and were placed on picked duty as persons Who could be tusted not to desert. On being relieve by the corporal of the guard they moved off as they belived, in the direction of their camp, and accidentally walked into our lines, bringing their muskeds with them. Each of them expressed much chagrin aa having committed so gross an error, and begged Gen. Butler to believe they were not deserters. There was something very ludicrous in their appearance, as they stood crooning over the camp-fire, endeavoring to keep the warmth in their bodies, and apologizing blandly to each other with stately politeness for their stupidity in being such unskilful pilots, each generously taking the blame of the mishap. Their dress was unique. The Ex-Major wore his cast-off regimental, and stood with bent head, and features almost obscured by the peak of his little grey cap, which rests upon his grizzled moustache. Mr. Henly was habited in a highly military garb of thread-bare black, swallow-tail coat and stove-pipe hat, and had his shoulders swathed in a dingy white blanked. Gen. Butler assured these poor old soldiers that they should be treated as prisoners of war, and in the morning they were sent off with a number of their fellowpatriots to the prison camp, Point Lookout.

UNION TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

ANDREW JOHNSON

OF TENNESSEE.

Hospital Chaplains

Rev. E. J. PURDY Chaplain No. 6.

Religious Services at No. 6. Tuesday 7½, P. M Sunday 11 o'clock. A. M.

Rev. W. V. DANIEL Chaplain No. 4. Services at No. 4. Sabbath 9. A. M.

Rev Mr. LACKY, Chaplain No's. 5, 8 and 11.

Abstract of Meteorological Observations kept for the Smithsonian Institution, at Hospital No. 6.

Oct. 1864	SEVE A. M.			TWO P.M.			NINE P. M			Rain-gauge.
	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	
19	29.53	36	36	29.51	56	45	29.52	38	37	.08
20	29.53	32	32	29.52	5	43	29.65	43	41	
21	29.71	41	39	29.68	48	1	29.68	40	37	
22	29.59	40	40	29.60	5	45	29.67	44	40	
23	29.65	37	36	29.58	4	3	29.52	43	41	
24	29.45	38	36	29.45	5	0	29.54	40	39	
25	29.62	32	31	29.54	5	5	29.5	45	44	

HOSPITAL REPORT.

Changes at General Hospital No. 6, for the week ending October 20th.

Whole number of beds,	530.
Admitted,	14.
Discharged from Service:	0.
Returned to duty,	3.
Transfered	1,
Deserted,	0.
Furloughed,	11.
Died	0.
Remaining	139.

Thursday, October 27,th 1864.

☞ It is strange that the soldiers connected with this Hospital, or the boys who frequent the Hospital grounds, can find nothing better to steal or destroy than meteorological instruments. Some time ago a thermometer was placed in the open air, and it was immediately stolen. Afterwards a hygrometer was placed outside, but secured against removal, and both bulbs were broken. Finally some scoundrel, who ought to be drenched within an inch of his life, has stolen our rain-guage. It is hard to imagine what such persons would not steal, if it could be sold for whisky.

From the Congregationalist.

WHAT GEN. MCCLELLAN OUGHT TO HAVE WRITTEN.

To Messrs. Seymour, Belmont &c.,

Gentlemen: Your communication announcing my nomination by the late Convention at Chicago, is received; and I return thanks for your courteous expressions of personal regard.

In view, however, of the Platform adopted by the Convention, it is matter of surprise that they should have fallen upon me as the candidate. It is true that I have little sympathy with the policy of the present Administration. It is true that I should prefer a more conciliatory course toward the South. It is true that no one has ever suspected me of any affiliation with the fanatical crusade of the North against Slavery. But, gentlemen, I profess to entertain some moral principle. I have seen some service in the armies of the United States. Brave men have fought under my command for an honorable peace—a peace to be gained only through a successful war for the national flag and the union of the States.

But the Platform adopted by your Convention pledges me, if elected, to a speedy and humiliating surrender of the struggle to rebels in arms. I am expected to join the Convention in declaring this glorious war, with all its immortal victories, consecrated by so much hallowed blood, to have been simply "four years of failure." I am to affront my comrades in arms with the assertion that they have fought to no purpose, and that our honored and beloved dead have fallen in vain.

Or if not that, I am to stoop to the still deeper dishonor of professing, for the sake of an office, to stand upon principles utterly abhorrent to my character and life. I am to take lead of a political movement which notoriously every armed rebel rejoices in the hope of beholding successful. The open enemies of my country are to be my friends, and her friends are to be my political enemies.

No, gentlemen; "I had rather be right than be President." If any advocates of an ignominious peace are expecting me to lend my name to further their own designs, I must beg leave to decline. I affect no indifference to station and fame. They are as attractive to me as to other men. But they are no indemnity for the dishonor of a tortuous policy and the humiliation of a tarnished name.

I desire—whatever station may be accorded or refused me by my countrymen—to leave to my children the legacy of an honorable reputation; and to go to my last account with the consciousness of a transparent integrity. The nomination of the Convention is respectfully declined.

With high regard I am, gentlemen,

Your obedient servant,

Geo. B. McC——.

Rebel Cavalry a Disgrace to the Service.—The Richmond Enquirer of October 17, in a long article upon the subject of the rebel cavalry and its inefficiency, takes occasion to copy the following extracts from the letter of an officer in Early's corps. It presents a comical picture of the "chivalry" in the demoralizatnion produced by the repeated defeats inflicted by Sheridan. The writer says:

What our cavalry costs is awful. The value of the barns burnt, the crops destroyed, the cattle killed or carried off, the horses stolen, the money (gold and silver) exacted from even the poorest farmers under the threat of burning their houses over their heads, the loss of material, and the far greater and more bitter loss of morale, such as is inflicted upon us by this unorganized, demoralized and demoralizing semulocrum of cavalry, would pay for the organization, horses included, and the support of six thousand cavalry for six weeks. It won't do to look for scape goats in the shape of John Barleycorn, and "a valley which is running with apple brandy." I tell you, dear sir, there is nothing running in this valley like our cavalry; the Valley is now our Valley of Humiliation. There was more brandy, and more drinking, and more good living in this valley in the glorious times of Jackson than there is now; yet he took, if I am well informed, a hundred and odd pieces of artillery from the Yankees. In this campaign we nave taken but ten pieces from the enemy, while the enemy have taken thirty one from us, which makes a balance of twenty-one against us. In Jackson's time what little we had of cavalry was Ashbyan, if I can so speak, and the Yankees had not yet turned out against us their well equipped, well organized, well mounted, well disciplined cavalry. That cavalry was in the course of formation. Since it has made its appearance on the seat of war we all know what has happened. They have bearded the lion in his den; in the suburbs of Richmond, or two hundred miles from it, towards almost every point of the compass, they have fed on the fat of the land, and left behind them, mingling with the smoke of their camp-fires, by which were cooking the choicest pieces of the poultry yard, the larder and the grazing ground, the larger volumes of smoke arising from those fires by which were destroyed private and Government property, barns and bridges, houses and depots, villages and factories, to such an amount that the most obtuse Congressman must now see plainly that a cheap cavalry is a ruinous thing. Well, sir, you should see some of our cavalry brigades; it is a perfect mockery; they make even the Yankee's laugh. Jimboden's cavalry (as it is called) had better be presented with an unlimited furlough; for, without any traitorous designs on their part, they give more "aid and comfort" to the enemy than traitors and Union men will ever be able to give.

As a general thing, we have not kept pace with the Yankees in army organization, discipline and drill; in that way they have been gaining ground, inch by inch, upon us. We have opened a military school for their benefit; they have even learned from us how to fight; could we but learn from them how to organize and keep organized, the next year would witness the end of the war, at least on our own territory.

A gentleman, who recently travled over a Western railroad, gives his opinion that it is the safest road in the country, as the superintedent keeps a boy running ahead of the train to drive off the cows and sheep!

More "drill and tyranny."

The majorities on the vote in Cox's district foot up: Cox, 1.251; Shelleberger, 3,271; Shelleberger's majority, 2,020.—The soldiers' vote, it is expected, will increase it to 4,000. This is one of the "straws" of a great Democratic victory in Ohio.—Cincinnati Commercial.

The vote of the 23d 34th and 36th regiments of Ohio volunteers, in the late election, was: 23d 266 Union, no opposiiion (this is Col. Mayes' old regiment); 34th, 162 Union, opposiion 23; 36th, 259 Union, no opposition.—Cincinnati Commercial.

The reader is referred to the Lousville Journal for an explanation of the above votes. The Journal speaks, "with no disrespect of soldiers in hospital or seldiers out of hospitals." It mearly says "their officers vote them as they would march or otherwise drill them in the field.

There is a mysterious feeling that frequently passes like a cloud over the spirit. It comes upon the soul in the busy bustle of life, in the social circle, in the calm and silent retreats of solitude. Its powers are alike supreme over the weak and the iron hearted. At one time it is caused by the flitting of a single thought across the mind. Again, a sound will come booming across the ocean of memory, sad and solemn as the death knell, overshadowing all the bright hopes and sunny feelings of the heart. Who can describe, and yet who has not felt its bewildering influence? Still, it is a delicious sorrow; and like a cloud dimming the sunshine of the river, although causing a momentary shade of gloom, it enhances the beauty of returning brightness.

On Friday last the workmen emplyed on the tunnel under Lake Michigan, at Chicago, found unmistakabie evidences of oil. Instead of water Chicagonians bid fair to obtain inflamable material for city use.

The wife of Major General Rousseau who was on a visit at Resacca when the enemy attacked that place and were repulsed, arrived at Chattanooga on Tuesday afternoon, last week, having made the trip from Resacca to Tunnel Hill by wagon, through a region over which armed rebels were prowling.

A gentleman from Ohio, who had lost $1, 600, his coat, hat and watch, had a McClellan badge pinned to his vest. Some fellow ventured to ask him, "How were the Peace Democrats?" He tore off the badge, threw it on the ground, and said, "D—n Mac and the peace devils. I am going to vote for Lincoln.

Another said he always a sound Democrat, and would remain, but he certainly would vote for Lincoln, so as to give those fiands their deserts.

A lady, who had recovered her spirits after the danger was past, laughingly offerd a premium of 25 cents for a Peace Democrat, but none were to be found in that party.

"I say, boy, where does that right hand road go to?" inquired a pedestrian of a country rustic. "I doan't know, sir," reblied the boy;" taint been nowhere else since we lived here."

Senator Connes of California, in a letter published in the papers of his State denounces the report that he will vote for McClellan and declares himself unequivocally for Lincoln.

Thursday, October 27,th 1864.

PRAYING MILITARY OFFICERS. It is interesting to note the confidence that is inspired in Christian military officers. When it becomes known that one of this class conducts himself like Gen. Mead, Gen. Howard, on the lamented Commodore Foote and Gen. Rice, upon professed Christian principles, and recognizes dependence upon God by habbitual prayer, public confidence is greatly strengthened. It matters not whether the public profess religion or not; the most godless man has more hope of the success of a consistent, praying general, than he has in one whose morals are loose, and who makes no better use of the name of Jehovah than to blaspheme, and employ it to aggravate his godlessness.

The battle of Lake Champlain was fought on the Sabbath. On the morning of that day when Commodore Downie of the British squadron, was preparing to attack the Americans as they lay in the Bay of Plattsburg, he sent a man to the mast-head to discover what was doing on board the flag-ship of the American squadron, commanded by Commodore McDonough.

"Ho! aloft!" shouted Downie; "what are they doing on the ship?"

"Sir," answered the lookout, "they are gathered about the mainmast, and they seem to be at prayer."

"Ah!" said Commodore Downie; "that looks well for them, but bad for us."

The British Commodore spoke the feelings of almost every thonghtful person in respect to prayer. There was more hope of the American squadron, because the Christian commander realized his dependence on God, and sought his face and favor. Scoffers may sneer as they please; their is power in prayer, and hope for the cause in behalf of which it is offered in faith and sincerity. In this fearful crisis, when the foundations of constitutional liberty tremble, it inspires our confidence to learn that patriot soldiers are calling upon God for help. Would that this spirit of dependence were increased ten fold in our army; for then our cause would assume the moral grandeur that is justly its own.

[Home Monthly.

The Prussian soldiers now occupying Kiel are excessively addicted to smoking, and an anecdote is told of two riflemen who, in the recent campaign, popped at each other from behind two trees situated a short distance apart. Suddenly one of them, a German, held out a cigar with a polite bow. The other, understanding at once, advanced half way and was met by the German. In courteous silence the German lighted his cigar at that of the Dane. Bowing again politely, they withdrew to their respective places; and ten minutes afterwards, by some fatality, shot each other through the heart.

An exchange, quoting the declaration of the opposition journals that Gen. McClellan has perfect self control, remarks: "We never heard of his losing his temper but once, and that was when Gen. McLean, of Kentucky, told him that his friend Jeff. Davis was not a gentleman. That put him in a great rage."

DON'T BRAG.

Little Mac doubtless thinks that his prospects look better
Since Val took offence at his semi-war letter;
But when he'll be as o'er this fact he broods,
That 'tis best not to brag till your cigar of the Woods."

N. Y. Post.

WASHINGTON ON TRAITORS.—In a letter to Governor Trumbull, of Connecticut, written during the Revolution, in relation to disaffected and disloyal persons, Washington said:

"It is now apparent that we have nothing to depend upon in the Present contest but on strength, firmness and union; should not the same measures be adopted in your and every Government on the continent? Would it not be prudent to seize on those tories who have been, are, and that we know will be active against us? Why should persons who are preying upon the vitals of their country, be suffered to skulk at large, while we know they will do us every mischief in their power? These, Sir, are points I beg leave to submit to your serious consideration."

The rebel cheering over McClellan's nomination was not confined to Lee's army. The Providence Journal of the 21th says:

"We have just seen a letter from a gallant and accomplished officer serving with Sheridan. He writes that on a recent reconnoissance, when our forces came in sight of the enemy, the rebels sent up cheer after cheer for McClellan, which our boys answered with thundering shouts for Lincoln. He adds that the cheering of the rebels for the Chicago nominations produced a very marked effect upon our men, and strengthened their opposition to the candidate that elicits such support."

The UNION LEAGUE meets on Monday, Wednesday and Friday Evenings at 7 o'clock. All members are requested to be presenet.

Candidates for admission are requested to be present at an early hour.

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GET ONE,

FRANTZ'S STENCIL ESTABLISHMENT,

Get your name cut on BRASS or SILVER PLATE, so that you will be able to mark your name on Linnen, Silk or Cotton Apareal, Books, Cards, &c, with Indelible Ink.

Persons could please their friends by having their names cut and sending it to them by mail. I also get up Stencil Marking Plates for all business. Many years experience and uniform price enable me to confidentally recommend our work as unsurpassed in the west.

P. FRENTZ,

No. 336 MAIN STREET, NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.

NEW ALBANY, INDIANA, September 3rd, 1864.

COUGH NO MORE! TRY STRICKLAND'S MELLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM.

Cures Caughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma and Consumption. It is only necessary for any one troubled with these complaints to try one bottle of

STRICKLAND'S MILLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM,

to convince them that it is the best preparation ever used. It not only cures the above affections of the Throat and Lungs, but it cures Night Sweats and Spitting of Blood, and is an excellent gurgle for any kind of Sore Throat. It is pleasant to take, and a safe medicine for infants. Price 50 cents per bottle For sale by Druggists generally. Sold at J. H. Conner's Drug Store New Albany, Indiana.

NEW STORE! NW GOODS!!!

CORNER UPPER 7th AND ELM STREETS,

(Opposite Hospital No. 6.)

Having lately opened a VARIETY STORE, I am prepared to furnish the Soldiers and public in general with the best articles in my line. My stock consists of

ALE,
BEER,
CIGARS,
TOBACCO,
FRUITS,
STATIONERY,
&C., &C.,

I also furnish

Of the most delicious flavors.

20tf. C. E. KIRK.

ATTEN ION! SOLDIERS

HERMAN PRALLE,

Wholesale and retail dealer in

TOBACCO, CIGARS,

PIPES, TOBACCO BOXES, ETC., ETC.

Next door to the Post Office, sign of the big Indian.

BIERMAN AND EPSTEIN,

MERCHANT TAILORS

AND DEALERS IN

MILITARY CLOTHING,

Gotlemen's FunishingGoods &c

82 PEARL STREET,

New Albany, Indiana.

THE REVEILLE.

For the Soldier in the Field and Hospital.

VOL. 1. NEW ALBANY, THURSDAY, NOV. 3, 1864. NO. 36.

THE REVEILLE

is published every Thursday by the Soldiers in

HOSPITAL NO. 6.

Terms fifty cents for three months

All letters must be addressed to M. Umbdenstock Hospital No. 6, New Albany, Indiana.

From the Philadelphia Press.

SHERIDAN.

BY GEORGE H. BOKER.

I.

Sheridan, Sheridan, cavalry Sheridan!
Him of the horses and sabres I sing,
Look, how he drove them!
Look; how he clove them!
Sabred, belabored, confused and confounded,
The whole rebel route, as they fell back astounded
At the fierce stride and swing
Of our men galloping;
Shouting with vengeance, roaring with laughter,
Cheering with victory as they plunged after
Sheridan, Sheridan, cavalry Sheridan!

II.

Ah! fair Shenandoah, thou nest of the robber,
How stands the count with thy people to-day?
Where is the fire now,
Showing thy ire now,
Blazing, while gazing with fear and amazement,
As on it crept swifily from door-post to casement,
Weeping with pale dismay,
Stood maidens and matrons gray!
Has it not spread to thy end of the valley?
Did it not follow thee in thy grand sally,
Sheridan, Sheridan, cavalry Sheridan?

III.

Chambersburg, Chambersburg, smouldering Chambersburg,
Sit in thy ruins, content with thy lot!
Lo! thy despoiler,
Spaired by the toiler,
Retreated, defeated, torn, pierced, slashed with gashes,
And what thy homes were, now thy bodies are—ashes!
Oh! be thy griefs forgot,
Every bright laureled spot
On thy fair hillside wait matron and maiden
With chaplets of glory, to welcome and laden
Sheridan, Sheridan, cavalry Sheridan.

IV.

O! Early, mad Early, thou ruthless invader,
Where are the troopers who followed thy raid?
Look at their corses,
Soldiers and horses
Whiten and brighten with bones, shining grimly
On all the wide plains they rode over so trimly.
What has the raven said?
Where has the red fox preyed?
What is the high-sailing buzzard declaring,
In Richmond's white, upturned face, of thy warfaring?
Sheridan, Sheridan, cavalry Sheridan.

V.

Sheridan, Sheridan, cavalry Sheridan,
When thou shalt come to thy people again,
Crowns we shall twine for thee,
And the ripe wine for thee,
Flashing and splashing from the goblet and beaker,
Shall whirl round the lips of the eloquent speaker'
As he assays in vain
Homage to make it plain
How the great heart of the jubilant nation
Swells toward thy own in its full admiration.
Sheridan, Sheridan, cavalry Sheridan!

September 19, 1894.

A Fourth Ward, Philadelphia, police officer yesterday picked from the kennel in which they were rolling, two miserable looking children. Their hair looked as though comb had never entred it, and dirt enveloped them like a blanked. They could not tell where they lived and both were very hungry. They were taken to the Cenral Station, to await identification. The mother soon appeared to claim them. Her breath exhaled a strong odor of coal oil whisky and her appearance was that or dilapidation and degradation. Upon her grimy neck, attached to a shoe string was a McClellon medal.

"Why do you wear that?" asked the telegraph operator, as he soriowfull passed over the children to her keeping.

"Because I'm a McClellan woman," was the reply;" an 'I wont people to know it—bad luck to them that go agin' him."

"And why are you a McClellan woman?"

"Evry why. Whin McClellan's elected the nagurs 'il all get dhruv out, calico an' whisky 'll come down to the ould prices."

"What else?"

"Arrah, howled your hush!" was the reply of the haridan, as she walked away in her broken and ill-savored shoes. "The nixt time ye see me childher jist live'em alone. Small teanks to yez for bothering me, comin' after 'em."

This type of woman are invariably for the hero of the gunboats.

The Evansville Journal has traced up the story of the regiment that lately voted so solididly for McClellan at Cairo. We have not yet learned its number, but it is sufficiently identified in the following story:

This, as the President would say, reminds us of a little joke perpetrated on one of our river men by a gentlemen residing in Cairo. Our river friend is an enthusiastic admirer and supporter of "Little Mac." as he was of Breckinridge in 1860. Meeting his Cairo friend, who was also a prominent Democrat in 1860, he inquired the news.

"Oh! everything is wild for McClellan down this way," replied his friend.

"Ah! well, it is astonishing to see what a hold Little Mac has upon the affections of the people," exclaimed the delighted boatman. "Everywhere I hear of the most unbounded enthusiasm for the hero of Antietam!"

"Yes," responded the Cairoite: "a train of three or four cars full of soldiers, every one of whom are 'hot for McClellan,' went up the road yesterday."

"Is that so? Well, I never saw or heard of the like in my life. It beats 1840 all hollow."

By this time quite a crowd had collected to hear the conversation. The boatman was in extacies, and was fully prepared to go his "bottom dollar on Little Mac."

"However, there is one thing I had liked to have forgotten," meditatively interrupted the Cairo gentleman, "perhaps I ought to have mentioned it in the first place."

"What is it?" eagerly inquired the boatman, evidently anticipating a still stronger evidence of the popularity of his candidate.

"Those soldiers were all rebel prisoners of war!"

We need not carry the joke any further, or attempt to describe the "pleiinks" of the sold boatman.

But what inexpressible joy for me, as I sit at my embroidery in the garden, to look up through the apple blossoms and the fluttering leaves, and to see God's love there; to listen to the thrush that has built his nest among them, and feel God's Love, who cares for the birds, in every note that swells his little throat; to look beyond to the bright blue depth of the sky, and feel that they are a canopy of blessing, the roof of the house of my Father; that if clouds pass over, it is the unchangeable light they veil; that even when the day itself passes, I shall see that the night itself only unveils new worlds of light; and to know that if I could unwrap fold after fold of God's universe, I should only unfold more and more blessings, and see deeper into the love which is at the heart of all.—[Schoneberg Cotta family.

In the Norwegion mines a singular and striking custom is observed in paying the weekly wages of the men there employed. they all present themselves on Saturday evening to the inspector, who hears from each man the number of hours he has worked on the successive days of the week past, compares the total given with his own notes on the subject, and having settled the account, calls the miner, bids him turn round, and writes in white chalk upon his black back the sum due to him. Thus mysteriously numbered, the man has to go to the cashier, who turns him round to look at the figures, and pays him without his having a word to say.

The method is an expeditious one—two or three strokes of chalk settles the matter; it is

prudent, for the miner has no chance of altering a figure in his own favor; and economical, for a brush removes all trace of the inscription, and the same black jacket is ready for the next Saturday.

Thursday, November, 3r

☞ Subscribers to the "Reveille" are hereby notified that we shall issue no paper next week. We are going home to vote for "Old Abe;" when we return the paper will be issued without interruption.

Every one should read the confession of J. Bingham and see how near we came to civil war in Indiana. The time was set for the rising—Aug. 16; 30,000 rebel soldiers were to be set loose and the Copperheads were to join them. The sesesh were to rise in Louisville and seize the millions of Government stores Our army would have had to retreat with rebels in their front and rear. Indiana would have been ravaged and loyal men murdered. It was only the vigilance of the Government that saved us. It seems that McDonald, Kerr, Athor and Ristine knew all about the plot. That although they stoutly denied it, the two last were members of the S. L. Those that knew or opposed the plot say that they did not reveal it because it would hurt the party. It seems that the Democracy were not satisfied with the revolution in 1860, when they were fairly beaten at the polls, but they are ready to rise at all times when they dislike the rulers or the laws. The authorities will have to be vigilant after the next election or we shall have more trouble. Unless Democratic principles, of unwillingness to submit to the rule of the majority, are thoroughly put down, we shall soon be in the condition of Mexico or the South American States.

"What success?" is a capital watchword for a lot of traitors, plotting to destroy the Goverement. The "success" which Mr. Kerr had in that line rather disheartened him. When the people began to feel that "greenbacks were safer" than property which the Copperheads could burn, he felt like trembling in his boots. A beautiful statesman to go to Washington to make laws for the people!

How do the Democratic leaders feel now, after the revelations of Harrison and Bingham? Who are traitors now? The Ledger had better make another stereotyped sneer at the "loyal" Governor of Indiana. Since it appears that one of their candidates was to have been made Governor by bloodshed and treason, possibly he would have been "loyal" without a sneer.

Bingham's testimony before the Military Commission at Indianapolis, is a little the hardest pill our Democratic friends have had to swallow. No wonder that it makes them wince. We would hardly be surprisod if some of the faithful should even take a real genuine old fit of ague. Alas, poor Yorick! Was there ever such a bilious looking set of fellows in existence?

Wonder how our Copperhead friend' M. C. Kerr, feels under the testimony of the Great High Priest of Democracy, J, J. Bingham?

California will make a million and a half gallons of wine this year.

The height of infamy was certainly reached when the leaders of the Democratic party secretly plotted the overthrow of the State Government, and the installing of Dr. Athor in the Governor's seat. The chief of the Democratic leaders in Indiana, the Chairman of their Central Committee, testifies that they were to set free the rebel prisoners from all the prisons at the North. The men who were captured by our brave boys on many a bloody battle field, were to be let loose and arms put in their hands, and placed under the leadership of such scoundrels as Athor, and Bowles, and Heffren, men too cowardly to go out and fight openly for the cause they were trying to serve. Treason is too gentle a word for such an exhibition of dastardly scoundrelism.

The Democratic papers have published a statement to the effect that President Lincoln refuses to receive his salary in greenbacks, and insists on drawing it in gold. A letter from F. E. Spinner, U. S. Tacasurer, shows the falsity of this statement. It also shows that instead of drawing his salary regularly as it became due, he has been in the habit of leaving it for a long time without interest. In one case he thus left it for eleven months.

We quote from the letter:

"On several occasions I solicited the President to draw what was due him, urging that he was losing largely in interest on the amount due him. He asked me "who gains my loss?" On my answering "the United States," he replied, "then as it goes for the good of the country let it remain. The Treasury needs it more than I do." Having at length satisfied the President that it was necessary to the closing of my annual accounts that the drafts that he held on the Treasury should be presented and paid he endorsed and handed them to me. I drew the amount in United States notes, and placed it to his credit as a temporary loan at five per cent. per annum, payable, principal and interest, in grenbacks. Since then his salary has been from time to time mostly invested in the stocks of the United States, purchased at current rates by his friends for him."

"I have caused an investigation to be made of the transactions of the President with the receipt of his salary, and the envestment of the sums in the United States stocks," and "it appears that Mr. Lincoln, from his forbearance in collecting his dues has lost at least four thousand dollars, and which he has virtually given to the people of the United States."

KIND WORDS FROM SWEDEN.—I cannot but believe, with you, that this war is providential, and, after its worst is done, its woes are past, will serve as a baptism for a new and higher life. A baptism of blood, it is true, and terrible it is; but the grace of God will turn the very wounds, to eyes which see His will, to fountains of sympathy and charity. God bless America. My heart is there more than ever; and were I younger I would be there soul and body, and mix among those who take care of the sick and wounded. But I am old, and shall hardly ever more cross the Atlantic, except with my warm wishes.—[Frederika Bremer.

It has been agreed upon between General Butler and rebel Commissioner Ould to exchange all sick and wounded prisoners whom the surgeons declare unfit for duty for sixty days.

A Patriot's Opinion.—The Rv. Dr. Breckinridge of Kentucky, in a recent speech, said of his nephew, John C. Breckinridge—"The prospect of being President of the United States was a great temptation, and he fell under it But I do not know that he fell worse or any further than Gen McClellan has lately fallen." The venerable patriot concluded his speech in the following strain:—

Now, for God's sake' and for your country's sake. look at it. Here we are, after between three and four years of war; after spending two or three thousand million of dollars; after spilling the blood of a million of our brothers, and consigning five hundred thousand of them to their graves; after conquering an extent of territory 1500 miles in lenght by 600 in breadth: we have an army in every State of the Confederacy, and the majority of them under our control; we have every stronghold taken for them exept Mobile and Charleston and Richmond; and notwithstanding all this, we are asked as if we were a set of poltroons, to disgrace ourselves to the last generation of mankind, to sacrifice everything we have fought for' and that is worth living for, and make all the world say. free goverment is useless that it cannot take care of itself. God Almighty in heaven grant that every man who utters such a thought may be choked until he becomes a penitent and better man-"

THREATENED REBEL RVID ON BUFFALO.

Buffalo, Oct. the 20.

An official massage was recived by the Provost Marshal of this city from Canada this afternoon stating that the rebels in Canada are to make an immediate raid on Buffalo. The military are now under arms, and the city is to be patrolled tonight. It is also stated that two tugs will be armed to patrol the harbor.

Hospital Chaplains

Rev. E. J. PURDY Chaplain No. 6.

Religious Services at No. 6. Tuesday 7½, P. M Sunday 11 o'clock. A. M.

Rev. W. V. DANIEL Chaplain No. 4. Services at No. 4. Sabbath 9. A. M.

Rev Mr. LACKY, Chaplain No's. 5, 8 and 11.

Abstract of Meteorological Observations kept for the Smithsonian Institution, at Hospital No. 6.

Oct. 1864	SEVE A. M.			TWO P.M.			NINE P. M			Rain-gauge.
	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Hygrometer.	Barometer.	Thermometer	Hygrometer.	
26	29.52	50	50	29.51	55	53	29.59	54	52	.62
27	29.45	53	52	29.38	55	51	29 29	48	44	.20
28	29.3	45	41	29.42	5	52	29.48	49	45	
29	29.54	33	3[illegible]	29.58	60	5	29.62	45	40	
30	29.67	31	31	29.74	58	50	29.81	34	34	
31	29.89	30	31	29.82	53	49	29.86	33	33	
1	29.8	31	31	29.83	54	45	29.79	33	33	

HOSPITAL REPORT.

Changes at General Hospital No. 6, for the week ending October 20th.

Whole number of beds,	530.
Admitted,	25.
Discharged from Service:	0.
Returned to duty,	3.
Transfered	41,
Deserted,	0.
Furloughed,	1
Died	0
Remaining	11.

Thursday, November, 3rd, 1864.

JAS. N. MCLEOD, G, 78TH PA.—Last week young McLeod, who has been in this Hospital since May, 1863, returned to his native State to be mustered out of service. He was severly wounded at the battle of Stone River, and for nearly a year was only able to get about on crutches. But during most of the time he has been one of our most faithful and efficient clerks, and a noble Christian soldier, exemplyfiing the truth that religion and strict morality do not interfere with duty either at home or abroad, in the hospital or in the field. He has been an earnest student, and when his health permitted has attended the lectures of the Louisville Medical School Thus another of our excellent young men has left us, who has been with us long enough to be accounted part of our common brotherhood.

SERG'T HITCHCOCK.—Ameng the thousands who have been inmates of this Hospital, there has not been one whom we have regretted to lose more than Amos Hitchcock, Serg't, 10th Wisconsin. Serg't Hitchcock was admitted to this Hospital more than two years ago, soon after it was established, with a severe gunshot wound of the hand, and on Friday last he left for his home in "woody Wisconsin," his term of service having expired. He was a worthy and excellent young man, earnest, devoted, and pre-eminently trustworthy. He was promoted to a Sergeant while in the Hospital, by his Company officer. For a long time he has been acting as Commissary Steward, putting the orders of the surgeons for diet into shape, furnishing the cooks with their orders for rations, and in fant, becoming a living epitome of "Special Diet," "Extra Diet," "Half" and "Full Diet." In these perplexing duties he has shown himself capible and accurate.

During the past two years he and Private McLeod of Pa., have copied almost entirely the Meteorological Register of the Hospital, made most of its difficult computations, for the Surgeon General's office and the Smithsonian Institution. It is but fair to say that the work was done with an accuracy and skill that called forth the commendation of Prof. Henry.

Rev. A. H. Lackey, Hospital Chaplain, U. S. A., has been relieved from duty at this post, by the Surgeon General, and ordered to report at Alton, Ill. Chaplain Potter, who has been on duty at Alton, has been appointed to take his place at No. 5 and 8.

☞ The soldiers of this Hospital are under obligations to Sallie M. VanClove, Sec'y of the Oakland Soldiers Aid Society, for a bushel and a half of fine onions.

The Editor of the Indianapolis Journal "don't know the name of the Editor of the Ledger, whether it is Fitz Boodle or Fitz Poodle." We would inform him that it is Fam-Loozle.

A friend wants to know who is the responsible Editor of the Ledger. Can't tell; none of them are very responsible.

'Give the Devil his due." He will get a big haull when he gets the Editor of the Ledger.

IGNORANCE OR DUPLICITY.—The Editor of the Ledger is famous for his duplicity. He should be sent to school to learn arithmetic, or to the Reform School to mend his morals. It is not long since he informed his readers that when gold got to be 70 per cent. premium. greenbacks would be worth only thirty cents on the dollar. According to his reasoning greenbacks were not worth anything when gold was 100 premium, and now they must be less than nothing. What an astonishing discovery! What wonderful sagacity! The fact is that the Editor of the Ledger makes his assertions and accomodates his style to the capacity of the majority of the Democratic party in this district. They take what he says because they are ignorant and have nothing else to read He can tell them the most unblushing lies and they are too ignorant to know better, too prejudiced to be willing to learn better. He calculates on makIng votes by falsehood and fraud. The Ledger last week pretended to give its readers the amount of the public debt, and in doing so manifested the same spirit as he did when he informed his readers with regard to the value of "greenbacks." He says the expenses of the war have been over $4,000,000,000. It will be remembered that Congress maks appropriations a year in advance, before adjourning. Before the session closed in July last they provided that several hundred millions of 7-20 and a large amount of 5 per cent bonds should be issued; other means for raising money were also devised. Of the bonds mentioned not two hundred millions have been sold, yet the Ledger adds the whole amount authorized to what has been sold, and puts it all down to the public debt. In this way he adds to the real debt more than two thousand millions of dollars. This is one way of depreciating our currency and giving aid and comfort to the enemy.

J. J. Bingham, Chairman of the Democratic Central Committee, Editor of the Indianapolis Sentinel, the organ of the Indiana Democracy—moved by a guilty conscience, has made a confession of the treasonable designs of the Copperheads. "Confession is a good thing for the soul." and we hope to see the Editor of the Ledger on the mourners' bench next.

"While the lamp holds out to burn,
The vilest sinner may return."

The UNION LEAGUE meets on Monday, Wednesday and Friday Evenings at 7 o'clock. All members are requested to be presenet.

Candidates for admission are requested to be present at an early hour.

NEW DRUG STORE,
No. 346, MAIN STREET
[Opposite the Town Clock,]
NEW ALBANY, IND

BEST quality of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye-stuffs, Paints, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Patent Medicines, &c.

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND
ALSO Pure Liquors for Medical Purposes,

PHYSICIANS PRESCRIPTIONS,
carefully compounded at all hours of the day or night. [20-tf.] T. W. TAYLOR.

GET ONE,
FRANTZ'S STENCIL ESTABLISHMENT,

Get your name cut on BRASS or SILVER PLATE, so that you will be able to mark your name on Linnen, Silk or Cotton Apareal, Books, Cards, &c. with Indelible Ink.
Persons could please their friends by having their names cut and sending it to them by mail. I also get up Stencil Marking Plates for all business, Many years experience and uniform price enable me to confidentally recommend our work as unsurpassed in the west.
P. FRENTZ,
No. 336 MAIN STREET, NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.

NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.
September 3rd, 1864.

COUGH NO MORE!
TRY
STRICKLAND'S
MELLIFLUOUS
COUGH BALSAM.

Cures Caughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma and Consumption. It is only necessary for any one troubled with these complaints to try one bottle of

STRICKLAND'S MILLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM,

to convince them that it is the best preparation ever used. It not only cures the above affections of the Throat and Lungs, but it cures Night Sweats and Spitting of Blood, and is an excellent gurgle for any kind of Sore Throat. It is pleasant to take, and a safe medicine for infants. Price 50 cents per bottle For sale by Druggists generally. Sold at J. H. Conner's Drug Store New Albany, Indiana.

ATTENTION! SOLDIERS
HERMAN PRALLE,
Wholesale and retail dealer in
TOBACCO, CIGARS,
PIPES, TOBACCO BOXES, ETC., ETC.
Next door to the Post Office, sign of the 'big Indian.

CHRIS. WOLF,
DEALER IN
HATS AND CAPS,
ALSO, GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF
STRAW GOODS, & FURS,
No. 306 Main Street, between Pearl & Bank,
TWO DOORS ABOVE THE LION.
NEW ALBANY, : : : INDIANA.

RUDOLPH C. HOFELD,
DRUGGIST & CHEMIST,
Corner Market and Upper 4th Streets,
NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.
He keeps constantly on hand the best selected stock of
DRUGS MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, SOAPS,
COAL OIL, LAMPS, Etc., Etc.
☞ Prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours.

Thursday, November, 3rd, 1864.

It is written that Empheodes leaped into Ætna in the belief that the world would imagine he had vanished from its surface as a god; but unluckily the volcano disgorged one of the philosopher's sandals, and proved at once the manner of his death and the quality of his mind. Geo. B., in imitation of Empheodes, has leaped into the political cauldron in the belief that his "past record" would lead the people to believe him a patriot, and war man, and a loyalist, and thus elevate him to the commanding position to which he aspires; but unluckily for him the surging elements have disgorged the miserable and cowardly platform to which he clings for salvation, which proves the worthlessness of his patriotism, the falsity of his war principles, and the quality of his loyalty. The Northern Confederate papers, in order to shield their Southern brethren from all responsibility of having brought on the civil war, now raging throughout the land, attempt to shift the blame upon those who are now fighting the battles of the country—the Abolitionists, in their vocabulary. In order to do this they quote a paragraph in the form of a prophecy, said to have come from the lips of Daniel Webster, but which that great man never uttered. As a fitting answer to the villainous charge against Webster and the patriots of this day we fling in their faces the following retort:

In fabulous times when a child was born the union of whose parents was celebrated by no priestly rights and the kindling of no nuptial torch, some god was affirmed to be its father, and the credulity of the world was taxed to disguise the frailty it was unwilling to condemn. So the authors of this child of Copperheadism seeks to link to their offspring a great name in order to give it a character and a respectability it could not otherwise command, and to tax the credulity of the world to disguise their own treason and to believe a lie.—[Cairo War Eagle.

ELECT LITTLE MAC AND WHAT THEN?

Aye! elect Little Mac, and then look out for the opening of the Sixth Seal. For then you may expect the assumption of the rebel war debt, $2,000,000, making with your own a total of nearly $4 000 000,000.

Elect Little Mac, for then you may expect to pay the rebels for spoliations, losses, confiscations, as much more—making your national debt $6,000,000,000.

Elect Little Mac, for then you will never recover a dollar from England for the spoilations on your commerce committed by rebel privateers, fitted out in British ports and manned with British crews—a nice little sum of $50,000,000.

Elect Little Mac, and compromise your troubles by paying pensions to rebel wounded soldiers for fighting your own brethren.

Elect Little Mac, and have Lee, Beauregard, Brag, &c., come back into the service which they have left in dishonor and pay them from your treasury the same salaries you pay to the patriot Generals of the Union armies.

Elect Little Mac, and abandon to the tender mercies of the slave oligarchs the Union families of the South who have aided our cause, and the Union men who have fought under our flag.

Elect Little Mac, and have your national currency suspended by localized bond trash, and add $5,000,000 to your debt to achieve this feat.

Elect Little Mac, and welcome Davis, Stephens, Toombs, Foote, Mason, Sidell, &c., back to the Cabinet and Senate to crack their slave whips again around the ears of freemen.

Elect Little Mac, and abandon the cause of freedom forever.

Elect Little Mac, and endorse the Sons of Liberty.

DON'T GO INTO CAMP.—The Union men of Ohio, Indiana and Pennsylvania should apply the lesson of the recent battle in the Shenandoah Valley to themselves. Because brilliant victories are obtained in October, it does not follow that the enemy is finally routed and on the retreat. Possibly he has merely taken up a new position. Don't go into camp, but follow the disconcerted foe. Give him no time to reform his shattered ranks, no chance to inspirit the rank and file, no opportunity to concentrate his forces and hurl them upon you with resistless energy. You defeated him in October; route him in November. Don't go into camp.

[Cincinnati Commercial

James Russell Lowell thus characteristically describes the Chicago Copperhead crowd that nominated McClellan: "The Convention was a rag-bag of dissent. All the odds and ends of personal discontent, every shred of private grudge, every rag snipped off by official shears, scraps of rebel gray, the leavings of Union blue—all had been gathered, as if for the tailoring of Joseph's coat. That a Hebrew should be chosen to call such a motley collection to order, was a matter of instinct."

ADMIRAL PORTER in his farewell address to the Mississippi squadron, on the 28th Sept., concludes with the suggestion; Ere we die, our country will have a debt to pay to those foreign nations who have dared to hamper us while struggling in the mightiest contest the world ever saw. May we then all meet again.

"Another Democratic meeting broken up!"

"Where at?"

"A large crowd of Democrats scattered by Union soldiers!"

"Where, where?"

"Union officers participate in the disturbance!"

"Good! good! Where did it all happen?"

"In the Shenandoah Valley."

"Git out!"

MARBLE is a hard substance, often used as a tablet for hard lying.

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NEW ALBANY, IND

BEST quality of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dyestuffs, Paints, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Patent Medicines, &c.

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

ALSO Pure Liquors for Medical Purposes,

PHYSICIANS PRESCRIPTIONS,

carefully compounded at all hours of the day or night. [20-tf.] T. W. TAYLOR.

GET ONE;

FRANTZ'S STENCIL ESTABLISHMENT,

Get your name cut on BRASS or SILVER PLATE, so that you will be able to mark your name on Linnen, Silk or Cotton Apareal, Books, Cards, &c. with Indelible Ink.

Persons could please their friends by having their names cut and sending it to them by mail. I also get up Stencil Marking Plates for all business. Many years experience and uniform price enable me to confidentially recommend our work as unsurpassed in the west.

P. FRENTZ,

No. 336 MAIN STREET, NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.

NEW ALBANY, INDIANA. September 3rd, 1864.

COUGH NO MORE!
TRY
STRICKLAND'S
MELLIFLUOUS
COUGH BALSAM.

Cures Caughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma and Consumption. It is only necessary for any one troubled with these complaints to try one bottle of

STRICKLAND'S MILLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM,

to convince them that it is the best preparation ever used. It not only cures the above affections of the Throat and Lungs, but it cures Night Sweats and Spitting of Blood, and is an excellent gurgle for any kind of Sore Throat. It is pleasant to take, and a safe medicine for infants. Price 50 cents per bottle For sale by Druggists generally. Sold at J. H. Conner's Drug Store New Albany, Indiana.

ATTENTION! SOLDIERS

HERMAN PRALLE,

Wholesale and retail dealer in

TOBACCO, CIGARS,

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Next door to the Post Office, sign of the Big Indian.

CHRIS. WOLF,

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He keeps constantly on hand the best selected stock of

DRUGS, MEDICINES PERFUMERY SOAPS,

COAL OIL, LAMPS, Etc., Etc.

☞ Prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours.

THE REVEILLE.

For the Soldier in the Field and Hospital.

VOL. 1. NEW ALBANY, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 23, 1864. NO. 37.

THE REVEILLE

is published every Wednesday by the Soldiers in HOSPITAL NO. 6.

Terms fifty cents for three months

All letters must be addressed to M. Umbdenstock Hospital No. 6. New Albany, Indiana.

MARYLAND FREE!

Maryland! Maryland! beautiful Maryland!
Lying in light to the sun and the sea!
Shout from thy mountain sides!
Sing where each river glides!
Thunder with ocean's tides!
Maryland's free!
Maryland! Maryland! beautiful Maryland!
Praise God for Maryland! Maryland's free!

Maryland! Maryland! oft-chastened Maryland!
Long has oppression hung dark over thee!
Now every fetter breaks!
Now a new life awakes!
Shout till the welkin shakes!
Maryland's free!
Maryland! Maryland! sorely-tried Maryland!
Bless God for Maryland! Maryland's free!

Maryland! Maryland! conquering Maryland!
Blest are the patriots thy glory that see!
Sing, for thy foes are dead!
Drowned in war's billows red!
Thou art to Canaan led!
Maryland's free!
Maryland! Maryland! hail happy Maryland!
Thank God for Maryland! Maryland's free!

Maryland! Maryland! glorified Maryland!
Sanctified! Sealed with the blood of the free!
Now in thy streets no more,
Purified Baltimore,
New England's blood shall pour!
Baltimore's free!
Baltimore! Baltimore! blood-redeem'd Baltimore!
Praise God for Baltimore! Baltimore's free!

Maryland! Maryland! penitent Maryland!
First from pollution and peril to flee!
First fruits of them that slept!
Where thy dark children wept!
Freedom's bright robe hath swept!
Maryland's free!
Weep for joy, Maryland! shout for joy Maryland!
Bless God for Maryland! Maryland's free!

Maryland! Maryland! Not alone, Maryland,
Sounds for thy ransom the sweet jubilee!
Millions that hear of it,
Awed by the fear of it,
Fired by the cheer of it,
Soon shall be free!
All the great southern land, down to fair Mexico's strand,
Down to the Isthmus band, soon shall be free!

[New York Evening Post.

A story that General Hooker has been left immensely rich by the death of his Mexican wife is thus disposed of by the San Francisco Alta:

1st. General Hooker's wife was not rich when he married her, nor at any other time. 2d. General Hooker's wife was not a Mexican. 3d. General Hooker's wife is not dead. 4th. General Hooker never had a wife. 5th. General Hooker is not a Croesus, never was, and never will be."

A lazy fellow down South spells Tennessee after this fashion—10 s c.

GROWLER'S INCOME TAX.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

My neighbor Growler, an excitable man by the way, is particularly excited over his Income Tax, or, as he called it, his "War Tax." He had never liked the war—thought it unnecessary and wicked; the work of politicians. The fighting of brother against brother was a terrible thing in his eyes. If you ask him who begun the war? who struck at the nation's life? if self defence were not a duty? he would reply with vague generalities, made up of partizan tricky sentences, which he had learned without comprehending their just significance.

Growler came in upon me the other day flourishing a square piece of blue writing paper, quite moved from his equanimity.

"There it is! Just so much robbery! Stand and deliver, is the word. Pistols and bayonets! Your money or your life!"

I took the piece of paper from his hand and read:

"PHILADELPHIA. Sept., 1863.

"RICHARD GROWLER, ESQ.,

To JOHN M. RILEY, Dr.

"Collector Internal Revenue for the 4th District of Pennsylvania, Office 427 Chestnut street.

"For Tax on Income, for the year 1862, as per return made to the Assessor of the District, $43 21.

"Recieved payment,

"JOHN M. RILEY, Collector.

"You're all right," I said, smiling.

"I'd like to know what you mean, by all right!" Growler was just a little offended at my way of treating this serious matter——serious in his eyes, I mean. "I've been robbed of forty-three dollars and twenty-one cents," he continued.

"Do you say it is all right! A minion of the government has put his hands into my pocket, and took jest so much of my property. Is that allright?"

"The same thing may be set forth in very different language," I, replied; "Let me state that case."

Very well—state it; said Growler, dumping himself into a chair, and looking as humored as possible.

Instead of being robbed, said I, you have been protected in your property and person, and guaranteed all the high privileges of citizenship, for the paltry sum of forty-three dollars and twenty one cents, as your share of the protection.

"O, that's only your way of putting the case;" retorted Growler, dropping a little from his high tone of indignation.

Let me be more particular in my way of putting the case. Your income is from the rent of property?"

"Yes."

"What would it have cost you to defend that property from the army of General Lee, recently driven from our State by the nation's soldiers?

"Cost me?" Growler looking at me in a kind of maze, as if he thought me half in jest.

"Exactly! What would it have cost you? Lee, if unopposed, would certainly have reached this city and held it; and if your property had been of use to him or to any of his officess or soldiers, it would have been appropriated without so much as saying, "By your leave, sir?" Would forty-three dollars and twenty-one cents have covered the damage? Perhaps not. Possibly you might have lost one-half or two-thirds of all you are worth."

Growler was a trifle bewildered at this way of putting the case. He looked puzzled.

"You have a store on South wharves?" said I.

"Yes."

"What has kept the Alabama or Florida from running up the Delaware, and burning the whole city front? Do you have forts and ships of war for the protection of your property? If not, who provides them? They are provided and you are safe. What is your share of the expenses for a whole year? Just forty-three dollars and twenty-one cents! It sounds like a jest!"

Growler did not answer. So I kept on:

"But for our immense armies in the field; and navy on the water, this repellion would have succeeded. What then? Have you ever pondered the future of this country in such an event? Have you thought of your own position? How long do you think we would be at peace with England or France, if the nation were dismembered, and a hostile confederation established on our Southern border? Would life and property be more secure? Have you not an interest in our great army and navy, as I and every other member of the Union? Does not your safety, as well as mine, lie in their existence? Are they not, at this time, the conservators of everything we hold dear as men and citizens? Who equips and pays this army? Who builds and furnishes these ships? Where does the enormous sums of money required come from? It is the nation's work—the people aggregate in power and munificence, and so irresistable in might—unconquerable. Have you no heart-swelling of pride in this magnificent exhibition of will and strength? No part in the nation's glory? No eager hand helping to stretch forth?"

Growler was silent still?

"There was no power in you or me to check the wave of destruction that was launched by piratical hands against us. If unresisted, by the nation as an aggregate power, it would have swept in desolation over the whole land. Traitors in our midst and traitors moving in arms against us would have united to destroy our beautiful fabric of civil liberty. The Government, which dealt with all good citizens so kindly and gentle, that not one in a thousand felt its touch beyond the weight of a feather, would have been subverted; and who can tell under what iron rule we might have fallen for a time, or how many years of strife would have elapsed before that civil liberty which insures the greatest good to the greatest number

[See the fourth page.]

The Reveille.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 23, 1864.

From the New York Evening Post.

THE LIBERAL SPIRIT OF THE NORTH.

It is one of the many curious contrasts which our civil war has brought into distinct relief that while the South, professing to be composed of high-minded, chivalric, refined and well-educated gentlemen, has exhibited a thoroughly savage, cruel and malignant spirit, the North, which is made up so largely of the mere industrial classes, is animated by the most kindly and gentle sentiments towards its opponents. From the beginning of the war, from the time of the rout at Bull Run, where, according to a Committee of the Senate, the most disgusting barbarities were perpetuated upon our dead and wounded, up to this hour, in which the re-election of Mr. Lincoln provokes from the southern journals an almost fetid efflux of ill-will towards him and all our people, we have had occasion to remark upon this violent distinction.

Our readers will recall the many expositions we have had, from returned soldiers and others, of the heartless treatment that has so often been inflicted upon our poor prisoners of war in the various jails, dungeons and camps of the South; and particularly the impressive and almost heartrending accounts collected by the Sanitary Commission, and lately published in a pamphlet. It is true that Jefferson Davis and his Secretary of War, in their late messages to the Confederate conclave at Richmond, accuse our authorities of neglect and severity in their treatment of southern prisoners, but this we know to be untrue; we have the evidence before our eyes; and it is in the power of any respectable inquirer to verify the facts for himself, to learn, as he may easily do, that the unfortunate captives from the rebels are housed, clothed, fed and disciplined with as much humanity as was ever before extended to persons in their condition. In fact, we believe that a more generous spirit animates us in this respect than was ever shown by any other nation.

It is no self-flattery to say that in all other respects the North has evinced the greatest magnanimity throughout the war. When the Richmond journals cry out, as they now do, commenting on the recent election, that we are bent on purposes of ruthless strife and desolation, that we "have vowed to destroy them, to ravage their fields, to burn their houses, to beggar their children, and brand their names with infamy forever," they do it in order to "fire the southern heart," not because they believe it. Our purpose is to assert the supremacy of the constitution and the laws against armed violence, and to maintain the national integrity at all hazards; and in order to reach these ends we shall use the strongest and sternest of military measures; but there is in this no animosity towards the South, no bitterness of dislike growing out of our ancient intercourse, and least of all a feeling of revenge for any wrongs, real or imaginary, it may have inflicted upon us. We are impelled solely by the determination to vindicate the majesty of the government, and to put down the fatal and wretched experiment of rising in arms against a popular vote. On that line we mean to fight it out if it takes, not only all the summer, but all the years. Further than that, however, we have no designs.

Our people are entirely conscious of their liberal feelings in regard to the deluded masses engaged in the war; but it will give them none the less pleasure to mark how disinterested and observant strangers have been impressed by this characteristic. One of the finest passages in the graceful address of Professor Goldwin Smith of Oxford at the Union League Club, which we published in full yesterday, was this:

"I would, too, that the English people could witness as I witness the spirit of humanity which retains its power over all the passions of civil war, notwithstanding the greatest provocations; and the absence, which has most forcibly struck me during my residence here, of any bloodthirsty sentiment or any feeling of malignant hatred towards those who are now your antagonists in a civil war, but whom, when they shall have submitted to the law, you will again eagerly welcome as fellow-citizens, and receive back into the full communion of the free. Many a prejudice many an error would be cancelled, many a bitter word recalled, if only my countrymen could behold with their own eyes what I have beheld and now behold."

What is here said of the England public is no less applicable to the southern public; but the leaders, also, will not suffer the southern public to know the truth of the matter.

No man in this war has occupied a more extreme posision than General Butler; he has been vilified at the South with a more reckless and atrocious contumely than any other prominent person; and there are circles here at the North in which he is supposed to be a savage and cruel soldiers, consumed with black passions and thirsting for blood; and yet in his speech at the Fifth Avenue Hotel last night he proclaimed that our first duty now towards the South was to hold out the olive branch. He did not mean that the sword should be at once sheathed, or the slightest reconciliation impair the energies of war, but that the amplest opportunity for reconstruction, return, adjustment, in short, for every overturn, and work of peace, should be afforded to those who had broken away from the old ties; who, in a fit of madness, had cast off their inheritance, abandoned the wise methods of their fathers, set fire to the paternal home, and insanely sought the embraces of distant but designing and ambitious strangers. Let them come back and we will forgive their folly, and welcome them as the Prodigal Son was welcmed. That is the spirit of the people towards all except the guilty deluders of the South in their awful game of bloodshed and crime.

A Paris letter says that some English gentlemen went down to the races at Roubaix the other day, and one, with the caution of his countrymen, and fearing that Roubaix might not be able to afford subsistence to a large influx of visitors, took with him a meat pie. In going into the town he was charged fifteen sous, and as he left the place with his pie untouched the money was returned to him. He then passed through another town, where the pie was again taxed at one gate and refunded again at another, and finally he returned to Paris, where he paid the *octroi* duty, and where it is hoped he was allowed to eat his pie in peace.

South American beef cannot be cured so as to be used as an article of food. Over four hundred experiments have been made to render it marketable. The process destroys the life of the meat.

The widow of John Brown, of historic fame, with several of the family, started overland during the past season, with a drove of cattle and sheep, for California.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial says that Gen. Sherman, speaking of Hood, the other day, when it was not certain what that individual was about, said that Gen. Johnston being a sensible man, he could generally divine his movements, but Hood not being a sensible man, he could not tell anything about him. He also said of Hood: "If he will go to the Ohio river I will give him rations;" and "Let him go North, my business is down South."

England is alarmed at her lack of seamen. The men who were enlisted about the time of the Crimean war are nearly all discharged, their term of enlistment having expired. It is currently reported that not one in a hundred have as yet re-enlisted, but that numbers are coming to this country and joining our navy. This is an important fact, and may well cause some uneasiness in British navy circles.

A thousand acts of thought, and will, and deed, shape the features and expressions of the soul—habits of love, and purity, and truth—habits of falsehood, malice, and uncleanness—silently mould and fashion it, till at length it wears the likeness of God, or the image and superscription of the Evil One.

---

some husbands are driven to take a "smile" at a tavern because they get no smiles at home.

Jeff. Davis has appointed November 10th as a day of rebel thanksgiving. He must be thankful for small favors.

The Lowel (Mass.) News says that the current opinion seems to be that the best mode of expressing our joy over the result of the Presidential election is to give it a practical turn in the shape of Thanksgiving presents to our soldiers.

Vanderburg county, Ind., has been awarded a splendid banner for sending the largest contribution, $189,410, to the Indiana Sanitary Fair, of any county outside of Marion.

The Mobile Tribune says there are men under arms in Mobile with heads as grey as badgers, men who have not only lost sons in battle but grandsons.

☞ *ADVERTISEMENTS* ☜

Inserted in this paper at the rate. One Dollar per quare for a single insertion; and continued for One Dollar per month.

Hospital Chaplains

Rev. E. J. PURDY Chaplain No. 6.

Religious Services at No. 6. Tuesday 7½, P. M. Sunday 11 o'clock. A. M.

Rev. W. V. DANIEL Chaplain No. 4. Services at No. 4. Sabbath 9. A. M.

Rev. Mr. POTTER, Chaplain No's. 5, 8 and 11.

HOSPITAL REPORT.

Changes at General Hospital No. 6, for the week ending November 23d.

Whole number of beds,	530.
Admitted,	310.
Discharged from Service:	0.
Returned to duty,	3.
Transfered	41.
Deserted,	0.
Furloughed,	12.
Died	0.
Remaining	530.

The Reveille.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 23, 1864.

To those who grumble about paying their taxes we recommend the story on our outside, to-day. There is a disposition on the part of many to avoid paying the full amount of their taxes. They think that if by concealing any portion of their property. by rendering a false report, or by any other means, they can make their takes smaller than they justly should be, they have a perfect right to do so. They do not realize that it is both their duty and their priviledge to do their part towards maintaining our National Government. They seem to regard the paying of money for the public good as an evil to be shunned. If we should call such people dishonest perhaps they would consider it an insult. Perhaps they would scorn to cheat a single individual out of a cent, and yet they do not scruple to cheat the community at large. In our opinion it is a greater crime to defraud the community than to wrong a single individual; for in the former case the wrong done effects a larger number of people than in the latter. There is no money that should be more cheerfully paid than our taxes, and yet, as a general thing, it is the least willingly paid. And the reason is, that the benefit we receive from money thus invested comes to us in a more indirect way than that which we derive from other ways of investing money. Any reflecting mind can see that the money which is paid for the support of our national goverument effects a universal good, a good of which we are all recepients. We do not realize as we should the full amount and value of the blessings which we enjoy under the protection of a national government. Who can imagine the evils we should suffer in case our government should be overthrown, and we should fall into the power of those who have no regard for laws either human or divine. While we have a government the lawless are more or less restrained in their ovil doings, and we can live in comparative safety, and in the enjoyment of blessings the most dear to mankind. Should we not, then, cheerfully do our part towards preserving our national existence?

FEMALE BEAUTY.—We find beauty itself a very poor thing, unless beautified by sentiment. The reader may take the confession as he pleases, either as an instance of abundance of sentiment on our part, or a as an evidence of want of proper ardor and impartiality; but we cannot (and that is the plain truth) think the most beautiful creature beautiful, or be at all affected by her, or long to sit next her, or go to a theater with her or listen to a concert with her. or walk in a field or forest with her, or call her by her Christian name, or ask her if she likes poetry, or be asked whether we admire her shoe. or take her arm even into a dining-room, or kiss her at Christmas, or on April-fool day, or on May-day, or on any other day, or dream of her, or feel a want in the room when she has gone, or a pleasure the more when she appears—unless she has a heart as well as face. and is a proper, good tempered, natural, sincere, honest girl, who has a love for other people and other things.—[Erie (Pa.) Dispatch.

We are of the same opinion. External beauty alone is not the beauty we most admire; it is not *real* beauty; it is perishable in its nature. However beautiful a person may be externally, unless that person also possesses a beauty of mind and soul, we find that the beautiful form soon becomes unbeautiful to us. There is a continual effort in the soul to stamp its image and likeness in the body; and hence where there is no beauty of soul, if there is any beauty of body it soon perishes! and where there is beauty of soul not accompanied by a beautiful form, the loveliness of the soul shines through, and we loose sight of any deficiencies of external beauty. We can see the goodness of soul in the varied expressions of the face; although the form of the face may not be beautiful, we can still see the real beauty of the soul shining through it.

An Old Patriot.

Mr. Joseph Longfellow, of Concord Tp., Champaign county, Ohio, reached his 98th year on the 9th day inst. and the day preceding cast his vote for Lincoln and Johnson. His first votn was cast for Washington. whiie he was a resident of Delaware,and he has voted at every Presidential election since the formation of the Government. He is an old line Democrat and always supported the measures of that party until their affiliation with the South, since which time he has voted with the Union party. He emigrated from Delaware to this county in 1802, in a cart drawn by one horse, and settled on the farm on which he now resides, which he claims to have seen in a vision many years before. He is a man of very small stature, measuring in height about four and a half feet, and weighs about 100 lbs.

He passes his time in trapping, and although nearly one hundred years otd, makes and sets his traps and visits them daily, although nearly a mile distant from his house. He has always been regarded as an honest and upright man and bids fair to live for another Presidential election.—[Cor. Cincinnati.

A correspondent of the Cincinnatia Gazett says that Captain McGee. a nororious guerrilla, and Walter Ferguson, a rebel spy, were hung at Lexington, Ky., on Tuesday afternoon, Nov. 15.

McGee confessd that he had killed and robbed every person he had met for some time. He also confessed that he was hired to come to Lexington and assassinate Colonel Clark. Ferguson protested his innocence to the last. He was caught with Jesse's gang, and was also in the gang that stopped the cars the day Montgomery Blair was on them. McGee died like a cowardly murdered. Ferguson was formerly a resident of Lexingto. McGee is from Owsley county.

The efficiency and activity in Gen. Sheridan's cavalry is shown in the fact that the first division of it, under Merritt, has captured during the present campaign twenty-nine pieces of artillery, two thousand prisoners, eighteen caissons, one hundred wagons and ambulances, and fourteen battle flags.

Hans, who is a judge of morals as well as money, says that being tender to another man's wife is not "legal tender."

NEW DRUG STORE.

No. 346. MAIN STREET

[Opposite the Town Clock,]

NEW ALBANY, IND

BEST quality of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dyestuffs, Paints, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Patent Medicines, &c.

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

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carefully compounded at all hours of the day or night. [20-tf.] T. W. TAYLOR.

GET ONE,

FRANTZ'S STENCIL ESTABLISHMENT,

Get your name cut on BRASS or SILVER PLATE, so that you will be able to mark your name on Linnen, Silk or Cotton Aparel, Books, Cards, &c. with Indelible Ink.

Persons could please their friends by having their names cut and sending it to them by mail. I also get up Stencil Marking Plates for all business, Many years experience and uniform price enable me to confidentally recommend our work as unsurpassed in the west.

P. FRENTZ,

No. 336 MAIN STREET, NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.

NEW ALBANY, INDIANA, September 3rd, 1864.

GOUGH NO MORE! TRY STRICKLAND'S MELLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM.

Cures Caughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma and Consumption. It is only necessary for any one troubled with these complaints to try one bottle of

STRICKLAND'S MILLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM,

to convince them that it is the best preparation ever used. It not only cures the above affections of the Throat and Lungs, but it cures Night Sweats and Spitting of Blood, and is an excellent gurgle for any kind of Sore Throat. It is pleasant to take, and a safe medicine for infants. Price 50 cents per bottle For sale by Druggists generally. Sold at J. H. Conner's Drug Store New Albany, Indiana.

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COAL OIL, LAMPS, Etc.. Etc.

☞ Prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours.

would have been again established? But the wave of destruction was met—nay, hurled back upon enemies who sought our ruin. We yet dwell in safety. Your property is secure. You still gather your annual income, protected in all your rights by the strong national arm. And what does the nation assess you as your share in the cost of this security? Half your property? No not a farthing of that property. Only a small per centage of your income from that property! Just for twenty-three dollars and twenty-one cents! Pardon me for saying it friend G., but I am more than half ashamed of you."

"And seeing the way you put the case, I am more than half ashamed of myself," he answered frankly. "Why, taking your view, this is about the cheapest investment I ever made."

"You certainly get more money than in any other line of expenditure. Yesterday I had a letter from an old friend living in the neighborhood of Carlise. The rebels took from him six fine horses, worth two hundred dollars apiece; six cows and oxen, and over two hundred bushels of grain. And not content with plundering him, they burnt down a barn which cost him nearly two thousand dollars. But for the men raised and equipped by the nation, in support of which you and I are taxed so lightly, we might have suffered as severely. How much do you think it cost in money for the protection we have received in this particular instance?"

"A million dollars, perhaps?"

"Nearer ten millions of dollars. From the time our army left the Rappahannock until the battle of Gettysburg, its cost to the Government could scarcely have been less than we have mentioned. Of this sum your portion can scarcely have been more than three or four dollars; and for that trifle your property and perhapse your life was held secure."

"No more of that, if you please," said Growler, showing some annoyance. "You are running the thing into the ground. I own up square. I was quarreling with my best friend. I was striking at the hand that gave protection. If my war tax next year should be a hundred dollars instead of forty-three I will pay it without a murmer."

"Don't say without a murmur, friend Growler."

"What then?"

"Say gladly, as a means of safety."

"Put it as you will," he answered, folding up Collector Riley's receipt which he still held in his hand, and bowing himself out.

Not many days afterward I happend to hear some grumbling in my neighbor's presence about some income tax. Growler hardly waited to hear him through.—My lesson was improved in his hands: In significant phrase he pitched into the offender and read him a lesson so much stronger than mine, that I felt myself thrown into the shade.

"You have been assessed fifty eight dollars,' he said in his excited way, "fifty-eight dollars; one would think from the noise you make about it, that you have been robbed of half your property. Fifty eight dollars for security at home and abroad.! Fifty-eight dollars as your share of the expenses, defense against an enemy that, if unopposed, will desolate our homes and destroy our government! Already it has cost the nation for your safety and nine over a thousand million dollars; and you are angry because it asks for your little part of the expense. Sir, you are not worthy the name of an American citzen!

"That is hard talk, Growler, and I won't hear it," said the other.

'It is true talk, and you will have to hear it!' was retored. "Fretting over the mean little sum of fifty-eight dollars! Why, sir I know a man who has given his right arm in the cause: and another who has given his right leg. Do they groumble? No sir! I never heard a word of complaint from their lips. Thousands and tens of thousands have given their sons, and wives have given their husbands who will never more return! They are with the dead. Sir, you are despicable in the eyes of men. A grumbler over this paltry war tax, for shame!

I turned away, saying in my thoughts:

"So much good done! My reclaimed sinner has become a preacher of righteousness."

AT HOME.

Smoke-shrouded was the shell plowed field,
Charge followed charge through fire and flame,
Once more our stubborn line of steel
Stood as the dark squares onward came.
Our Colonel, faint and smitten sore,
Spurned down the gusts of leaden rain,
"Close up, dear boys, our Flag before
Has never called in vain!"

His voice filled up the thin ranks torn,
Twin cheers and volleys rent the vale,
Our standard-bearer pressing on,
Fell in the answering hail.
A stripling caught his dear bequest,
Straight to their midst he hewed his way,
Flung out our banner o'er their crest,
And held a score at bay.

Loud-rang behind our tribute roar,
Fast in his steps our rifles pressed,
And reached him staining with his gore
The standard on his breast.
As soft we raised him—for the day
Was won—his white lips flecked with foam
Faint murmured, as he strove to pray,
"O! WILL THEY HEAR OF THIS AT HOME?"

[Harper's Monthly for November.

A singular innovation has appeared in the shape of slabs of paper as a material for building ships of war. It is said that a slab of one inch thickness possesses a power of resistance equal to ten inches of solid oak.

The meanest man in the world lives in New Jersey. In helping him out of the river once, a man tore the collar of his coat. The next day he sued him for assault and battery.

NEW DRUG STORE
No. 346, MAIN STREET
[Opposite the Town Clock,]
NEW ALBANY, IND

BEST quality of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dyestuffs, Paints, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Patent Medicines, &c.

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

ALSO Pure Liquors for Medical Purposes,

PHYSICIANS PRESCRIPTIONS

carefully compounded at all hours of the day or night. [20-tf.] T. W. TAYLOR.

GET ONE,
FRANTZ'S STENCIL ESTABLISHMENT,

Get your name cut on BRASS or SILVER PLATE, so that you will be able to mark your name on Linnen, Silk or Cotton Apareal, Books, Cards, &c. with Indelible Ink.
Persons could please their friends by having their names cut and sending it to them by mail. I also get up Stencil Marking Plates for all business. Many years experience and uniform price enable me to confidentially recommend our work as unsurpassed in the west.
P. FRENTZ,
No. 328 MAIN STREET, NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.

NEW ALBANY, INDIANA, September 3rd, 1864.

COUGH NO MORE
TRY
STRICKLAND'S
MELLIFLUOUS
COUGH BALSAM

Cures Caughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma and Consumption. It is only necessary for any one troubled with these complaints to try one bottle of

STRICKLAND'S MILLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM,

to convince them that it is the best preparation ever used. It not only cures the above affections of the Throat and Lungs, but it cures Night Sweats and Spitting of Blood, and is an excellent gurgle for any kind of Sore Throat. It is pleasant to take, and a safe medicine for infants. Price 50 cents per bottle For sale by Druggists generally. Sold at J. H. Conner's Drug Store New Albany, Indiana.

ATTENTION! SOLDIERS
HERMAN PRALLE,
Wholesale and retail dealer in
TOBACCO, CIGARS,
PIPES, TOBACCO BOXES, Etc., Etc.
Next door to the Post Office, sign of the 'big Indian.

CHRIS. WOLF,
DEALER IN
HATS AND CAPS,
ALSO, GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF
STRAW GOODS, & FURS.
No. 306 Main Street, between Pearl & Bank.
TWO DOORS ABOVE THE LION.
NEW ALBANY, : : : INDIANA.

RUDOLPH C. HOFELD,
DRUGGIST & CHEMIST,
Corner Market and Upper 4th Streets,
NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.
He keeps constantly on hand the best selected stock of
DRUGS MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, SOAPS,
COAL OIL, LAMPS, Etc., Etc.
☞ Prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours.

THE REVEILLE.

For the Soldier in the Field and Hospital

VOL. 1. NEW ALBANY, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 30, 1864. NO. 38.

THE REVEILLE

is published every Wednesday by the Soldiers in HOSPITAL NO. 6.

Terms fifty cents for three months

All letters must be addressed to M. Umbdenstock Hospital No. 6, New Albany, Indiana.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Inserted in this paper at the rate of One Dollar per square for a single insertion; and continued for One Dollar per month.

OH, NO, WE NEVER MENTION HIM.

Oh, no, we never mention him,
His name is never heard:
For Loyal lips decline to speak
That once familiar word.
We talk of Lincoln, Sheridan,
Of Sherman and of Grant;
But O, there is another name
Of which the public can't.
He was a nice young man
And promising, you know;
But then he made a great mistake
And found it wouldn't go.

Oh, no, we never mention him,
His name is never heard,
Compared with whom Napoleon
Was reckoned quite absurd;
He once was great on Strategy,
And kept an Anaconda;
But when it died, he dug a hole
And buried it out yonder;
Away by Chickahomony
He was a mighty digger,
The King of Spades, a Democrat,
And down upon the nigger.

Oh, no, we never mention him,
His name is never heard,
There seems a kind of reticence
About that little word.
From bar to bar we travel round
To banish our regret,
And smile, and smile, and smile again,
In order to forget.
We often mention Farragut,
Du Pont and Porter too;
But never speak of Little——
Of Little—you know who.

Oh, no, we never mention him,
His name is never heard,
He's hopped the twig of politics;
Sic transit, little bird.
He got seduced by crafty men,
Who slapped him on the back,
And said we'll make a President
Of——no, I've lost the knack
Of uttering that little word,
I cannot get it out;
And yet we used to see his name
Once blazoned all about.

Oh, no, we never mention him,
His name is never heard,
He's dead and buried, so he is;
Hic jacet, little bird.

In wide oblivion's dimmest nook,
A shingle marks the place,
Bearing this misspelt epitaph;
O, "Requisat in Pace."
Yes, Rest in Peace, let no rude hand
Disturb the humble bed
Of this here foolish, nice young man,
This "copperhead" Copperhead.

A BED TO HIMSELF.—During the height of summer travel in New Hampshire last season, when it was impossible for the hotels to accommodate all with rooms, or even beds, the following amusing incident occurred at the Pavilion Hotel, in Wolfboro, as related by the Dover Gazette:

One night, when every hole and corner of the house was filled to overflowing from cellar to "sky parlor," a young swell from Boston entered, and with a very important air, demanded a room to himself. "Very sorry," was the polite reply, "but we are full, every room has at least four in it, even to the coal hole and dog-kennel." Swell insisted, but to no purpose, and at last he would put up with a well-aired room. Even this was not to be had, and he became abusive because he could not be accommodated. Dunton, the landlord, who knows how to "keep a hotel," and does everything in his power for the comfort and convenience of his guests, stood the abuse as long as possible, until "forbearance ceased to be a virtue," when quickly stepping up to the swell, he put his hand on his shoulder and said: "You shall have a bed in a well-aired room, come with me," and started for the back door, at the same time whistling to his dog Jack, he led him out into the garden until he came to a big bed of onions. "There," says Dunton, "is a bed all to yourself, and your room is well aired; go to bed at once." Swell begged hard to be let off, but it was no use; he had to stretch himself out, and Jack was ordered to watch him. Several times during the night he tried to escape, but a growl from the dog kept him quiet until morning, when he was released, a sadder, if not a wiser man. He did not stop for breakfast, as the story had spread, but he left at once for parts unknown.

We deplore the necessity of using force to uphold the laws, and to punish the Junta at Richmond, but, although it is a sad alternative, it must be done to give us peace in the future, and to preserve our honor. Every Christian heart must rejoice at the prospect of slavery being abolished. He who is not pleased at the light of emancipation, which begins to illumine our political horizon, is deserving of pity, not of censure. The meshes of party, and the darkness of prejudice, may have bound his heart and obscured his understanding. If so, he is a fit object of compassion. Therefore, we hope sympa will be extended to the unfortunates who are weeping over the debris of a barbarous and un-Christian institution. Let them, if they have any manhood left, hasten from the wreck—from the dissolving incubus which has blurred our annals, which has commenced the war and drank the blood of our best and bravest—let them join with the good and true who are ready and willing to welcome all who are pledged to the exhaltation of freedom—the extirpation of slavery, of human bondage, from the mansions, corn-fields, and cane-brakes, of the United Saates.—[Catholic Telegraph.

THE FIRE THAT JEFF. DAVIS BUILT.—The following parady on the "House that Jack Built," was read at a Union Jubilee:

Secession—This is the fire that Jeff. Davis built.

Copperheadism—This is the fuel that feeds the fire that Jeff. Davis built.

Traitor—This is the axe that cuts the wood that feeds the fire that Jeff. Davis built.

Slavery—This is the stone that grinds the axe that cuts the wood, that feeds the fire that Jeff. Davis built.

"We'll Rally 'round the Flag, Boys."—This is the sledge with its face of steel, that batters the stone, that grinds the axe, that cuts the wood that feeds the fire that Jeff. Davis built.

The Union Soldier—This is the boy who works with a will, to give power to the blows we quietly deal, to fashion the sledge with its face of steel, that batters the stone, that grinds the axe, that cutts the wood, that feeds the fire that Jeff. Davis built.

The Ballot Box in '64—This is the engine so powerful and strong, that nerves the arm that works with a will, to give strength to the blows Uncle Abe's maul deals, to fashion the sledge with its face of steel, to batter the stone, that grinds the axe, that cuts the wood, that feeds the fire that Jeff. Davis built.

FAMILY COURTESIES.—In the family the law of pleasing ought to extend from highest to lowest. You are bound to please your children; and your children are bound to please each other; and you are bound to please your servants, if you expect them to pleas you. Some men are pleasant in the household, and nowhere else. I have known such men. They were good fathers and kind husbands. If you had seen them in their own house you would have thought they were angels, almost: but if you had seen them in the street, or the store, or anywhere else outside of the house, you would have thought them almost demoniac But the opposite is apt to be the case. When we are among our neighbors, or among strangers, we hold ourselves with self-respect, and endeavor to act with propriety; and when we get home we say to ourselves, "I have played a part long enough, and am now going to be natural." So we sit down and are ugly, and snappish, and blunt and disagreeable. We lay aside those thousand little courtesies that make the roughest floor smooth, that make the hardest things like velvet, and that make life pleasant. We expend all our politeness in places where it will be profitable—where it will bring silver and gold.

The Reveille.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 30, 1864.

The undersigned gave notice in the Episcopal Church at Lafayette on Sunday, the 20th inst., that contributions were desired towards a Thanksgiving dinner for the soldiers in this Hospital. The ministers of other Churches also gave notice at night; a letter was written to the Editor of the Courier by Dr. Fry, which was published by that paper, requesting contributions for the same object. These appeals met with quite a generous response, and five boxes were received, containing several turkies, a large number of chickens, tongues, canned fruit, apples, &c. A larger amount would no doubt have been contributed if it had been known in time that we should have over five hundred to feed instead of 225. The Chaplain would return thanks in behalf of the soldiers, to Mr. Williamson, Pres't of the L. N. A. & C. R. R. for forwarding the things free of cost; to the firm of Folley, Beach & Hoy for packing and shipping the articles; to Capt. Wallace, late of the 40th Regt. I. V. I., and to various contributers, most of whose names are unknown. He would also acknowledge the receipt of Five Dollars from Mr. Mayo, Cashier of the 2d National Bank.

E. J. PURDY,
Hospital Chaplain, U. S. A.

MARRIED on Monday, Nov. 28, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. James O'Neal, of Co. C, 17th Ind. Vet. Vols., to Miss E. Sturges, of this city.

Success to you, JAMES; may your pathway through life be without a single wave of trouble to disturb the blissful happines that awaits you in the future.

It is with pleasure that we announce that Henry Helpman, of Co. G, 18th U. S. A. Regulars, whose term of service having expired, left for home yesterday (Tuesday) morning. He was wounded at the battle of Stone River, and from the effects of said wound he has never fully recovered. He has been doing duty at this Hospital for some time past. As he has been a brave and faithful soldier, we hope that he may receive, on his return to his native State, the honors due his merit. Long may he live to enjoy the freedom for which he so nobly fought and bled.

We hope the inmates of this Hospital will remember and attend the services in the dining room, Sunday afternoons, at 2½ o'clock, and the prayer meeting on Tuesday night at 7 o'clock. All who are members of any Church should make it a point to be present at these services, and encourage others to do the same. Testaments to be had of the Chaplain at all times.

This world is not made a tomb, but a garden. You are to be a seed, not a death. Plant yourself and you will sprout; bury yourself and you can only decay. For a dead opportunity there is no resurection. The only enjoyment, the only use to be attained in this world, must be attained on the wing. Each day brings its own happiness, its own benefit; but it has none to spare. What escapes to-day is escaped forever. To-morrow has overflown to atone for the lost yesterday.

THE TRUE WOMAN.—The true woman, for whose ambition a husband's love and her children's adoration are sufficient, who applies her military instincts to the discipline of her household, and whose legislative faculties exercise themselves in making laws for her nurse, whose heart asks no other honor than his love and adoration, a woman who does not think it a weakness to attend to her toilet, and who does not disdain to be beautiful, who believes in the virtue of glossy hair and well fitting dresses, and who eschews rents and raveled edges, slip shod shoes and audacious make-ups, a woman who speaks low and does not speak much, who is patient and gentle, intellectual and industrious, who loves more than she reasons, and yet does not love blindly, who never scolds and rarely argues, but adjusts with a smile, such a woman is the wife we all dreamed of once in our lives away in the distance.

ANONYMOUS.

HOPE is one of the constituents of our nature. Without its sustaining influences we could not exist. Life would be one dark and dreary winter, with no vestage of a glowing Autumn; no prospect of a dawning Spring. No Summer's sun would shed its glowing influence around us. All would be sad, disponding and gloomy. Hope is a universal and an unaying element. Other passions may exercise a temporaty sway over the human heart, threatening to destroy every opposing sentiment, but time will eventually diminish, if not totally destroy their authority. Hope, unlike these, never entirely loses his influence over the human mind. It is ever present to sooth and sustain the despairing, to comfort the dying. It exercises its influence over all ages, races and conditions. The youth, the maiden, and the grey haired man, alike acknowledge its authority. It points the path of duty to the living; it discloses the joys of eternity to the obscure vision of the dying. It leads the weary pilgrim through the dark valley, to the blessed shores of immortality. To the beggar perishing with hunger and cold it affords a shelter. Yes, it is Hope phase of our lives, at every period of our existence which cheers, sustains, and enables us to go through the journey of life with a beaming countenance, and sparkling eye. It steers life's frail bark safely down the river of time into the great ocean of eternity.

Hope on! Hope ever! Though the winds may howl, and the billows roar on lifes tempestuous ocean, there is a power capable of delivering us from all our perils, and bringing us safely to that haven of eternal rest which awaits the faithful when done with this life. Then should sorrows fall thick on your path, should dangers hidden and unseen present themselves to view, trust in God and hope for the best.

[Waverly.

A pleasant, cheerful wife is a rainbow set in the sky, when her husband's mind is tossed with storms and tempests; but a dissatisfied and fretful wife, in the hour of trouble, is like a thunder cloud charged with electric fluid. At such times a wise man will keep clear if possible, in order to avoid the shock.

An old and trite saying is like this:—"When ash leaves fall, Copperheads crawl into their holes." The ash trees have begun to shed their leaves, and the Copperheads are seeking their holes.

SHERMAN'S MARCH.—The Confederacy is fully aroused to the nature of this mighty march through the very bowels of its land, and is making desparate efforts to obstruct it. Hood and Beauregard, with the whole rebel army of the South, are left far in the rear, looking to an advance North, which they dare not attempt. THOMAS on their flank with a sufficient force, is ready to welcome them to his long embrace. There is no force to resist the march of SHERMAN without transporting it from Virginia. GRANT is on the alert for such an attempt, and the Confederacy may find that by trying to stop the back door they will open the front.

The Richmond and Charleston papers call on the Georgia inhabitants to do and die now in obstructing their march, but at the same time declaring a pittiful lack in the Georgia people of that affection for the Confederacy which will prompt to heroic sacrifices of life and property in its defence. In fact they have doubts whether the success of the campaign would not be welcome to the majority of the Georgia inhabitants.

SHERMAN marches in great columns by parallel roads, inclosing a wide belt of country, across the richest part of Georgia. Undoubtedly Lee will make desperate efforts to head him. Undoubtedly GRANT will seize the opportunity of any detachment of force from the Richmond defenses. Thus what was supposed to be the winding up of the campaigning season, brings the mightiest events of the war, big with results to both parties.—[Cincinnati Gazette.

The follwing cute trick which a Union soldier played upon the copperheads, occutred at the polls in Fort Wayne, Indiana. The soldier presented his ballot, when a noisy copperhead challenged his vote. The Judge immediatly refused the ticket. "Well," says the soldier, you see what you have lost," at the same time unfolding his ticket, which provd to be a straight out copperhead one. This, of course, changed the thing at once; four or five leading copperheads interfered and insisted on the soldier's right to vote, when the Judges reconsidered their decison and concluded he was a legal voter. This admitted, the soldier drew from his pocket a Union ticket and voted it, much to the chagrin of the well sold copperheads.

A policeman on night duty sends us the following observations: "It seems to me that with many yong men, the most approved method of winding up the night, is reeling it home."

Hospital Chaplains

Rev. E. J. PURDY Chaplain No. 6.
Religious Services at No. 6. Tuesday 7½ P. M Sunday 11 o'clock. A. M.

Rev. W. V. DANIEL Chaplain No. 4. Services at No. 1. Sabbath 9. A. M.

Rev. S. S. POTTER, Chaplain No's. 5 and 8.
Services at 10 A. M, and at 2 and 6 P. M., Sunday.

HOSPITAL REPORT.

Changes at General Hospital No. 6, for the week ending November 23d.

Whole number of beds,	500.
Admitted,	32.
Discharged from Service:	1.
Returned to duty,	21.
Transfered	3,
Deserted,	0.
Furloughed,	1.
Died	3.
Remaining	513.

General Grant's Family.—The family of General Grant, you will remember, some time since took up their residence in the city of Burlington, N. J. They are still there, occupying a trim little cottage on a quiet street running from the heart of the town down to the banks of the Delaware. The place is by no means protentious or aristocratic and nothing at all to distinguish it from its neighbors; having, perhaps, been selected for that very reason, by the wife of our greatest General, who is equally as plain and practical minded as himself. At almost any hour of the day, passing the cottage, you will see a stout, rosy faced girl, probably eight or nine years of age, trundling her hoop on the side walk or playing in the yard; and if you have seen the Lieutenant General or any of the better pictures of him you will not need to be told that this robust, laughing girl is his child—Nellie Grant. Like him, she is compactly built, and there is in her face the same frank honest look which so attracts you in the father. Nellie is, of course, a great favorite with the little maidens of her age, and few children of a larger growth, pass her in play without a pleasant word. They remember—those loyal people of this quaint old Burlington—that the father of this bright faced loiterer in their midst is carying on his shoulders in these solemn days of peril, the burden of a nation's fate, and out of gratitude to him they bestow upon her and the mother, who lives so quietly within this modest cotage, the kindliest homage and respect, never wearying in exhibitions of thoughtful interest and regard.

There are some persons who seem to treasure up things that are disagreeable, on purpose. I can understand how a boy that never had been taught better might carry torpedoes in his pocket, and delight to throw them down at the feet of passers-by and see them bound; but I cannot understand how an instructed and well-meaning person could do such a thing. And yet there are men that carry torpedoes all their life, and take pleasure in tossing them at people. "O," say they, "I have something now, and when I meet that man I will give it to him!" And they wait for the right company, and the right circumstances, and then they out with the most disagreeable things. And if they are remonstrated with, they say, "It is true," as if that was a justification of their conduct. If God should take all the rest that are true of you, and make a scourge of them, and whip you with it, you would be the most miserable of men. But he does not use all the truth on you. And is there no law of kindness? Is there no desire to please and profit men? Have you a right to take any little story that you can pick up about a man, and use it in such a way as to injure him, or give him pain? And yet, how many men there are who seem to enjoy nothing so much as inflicting exquisite suffering upon a man in this way, when he cannot help himself! Well, you know just how the devil feels. Whenever he has done anything wicked, and has made somebody very unhappy, and laughs, he feels just as, for the time being, you feel, when you have done a cruel thing, and somebody is hurt, and it does you good.

The more self is indulged, the more it demands, and, therefore, of all men, the selfish are the most discontented.

Whoever is honorable and candid, honest and courteous, the same is a true gentleman, whether learned or unlearned, rich or poor.

A Powerful Effect on the Boy.—A certain Judge had noticed for some time that on Monday morning his Jamaica was considerably lighter than he had left it on Saturday night. Another fact had established itself in his mind. His son Sam was missing from the parental pew on Sundays. One Sunday afternoon Sam came in and went up stairs very heavy, when the Judge put the question to him:

"Sam, where have you been?"

"To church, sir" was the prompt reply.

"What church, Sam?"

"Second Methodist, sir."

"Had a good sermon, Sam?"

"Very powerful, sir; it quite staggered me."

"Ah! I see," said the Judge, "quite powerful!" The next Sunday the son came home rather earlier than usual, apparently not as much under the weather. His father hailed him with:

"Well, Sam, been to the Second Methodist again to-day?"

"Yes, sir."

"Good sermon, my boy?"

"Fact was, father, that I couldn't get in; the church was shut up, and a ticket on the door."

"Sorry, Sam; keep going—you may get good by it yet."

Sam says that on going to the office for his usual refreshment, he found the "John" empty, and bearing the following label: "There will be no service here to-day; the church is temporarily closed."

A woman named Ellen C. Weaver had lately been convicted of being a spy—she was caught carrying a rebel mail containing very important contraband news shortly before Price's invasion. Had Price received the letters she bore and acted on the advice therein contained, he might have inflicted a serious blow upon Missouri and upon the national cause. The Military Commission sentenced herto be hanged, but as she escaped some time since, Gen. Rosecrans, for informality in the finding, disapproved the proceedings and ordered her to be discharged.

A Soldiers' Orphan's Home is about to be established in this city, (St. Louis.) The Western Sanitary Commission has purchased the property all ready for occupancy, and proposes to put the institution on a practical basis, as soon as the public will lend a helping hand to start the machinery. The buildings and grounds being paid for, but little remains to be done to complete the necessary arrangements.

[St. Louis Correspondent N. Y. Tribune.

A gang of nine rebel guerrillas from Missouri, were arrested at Bloomington, Decatur county, Iowa, on the 11th inst., where they had been committing numerous depredations. They claim to be deserters from the rebel army, but it is proven that they belonged to a party which had been guilty of horrible atrocities in Northern Missouri.—[Cincinnati Gazette.

General McClellan's resignation renders General Halleck the senior Major General of the regular army. The late Presidential canvas has been the means of depriving the army of its two ranking Major Generals—McClellan and Fremont.

A Maine officer, who applied for a furlough, alleging a liability to lose $50,000, explains that the heiris to whom he is engaged would marry another man if he didn't go home.

The sieve through which the man "strained every nerve" is for sale at first cost.

State Rights.—The Southern people are now enjoying the beautiful practical workings of their favorite political dogma—the doctrine of States Rights. Its baleful and disorganizing influence is manifesting itself just at the most critical juncture of their affairs. And this is inevitable, it is the logical outgrowth of the doctrine itself. As a political theory in times of peace it is not particularly dangerous, and is very convenient for partizan purposes, but when a great national crisis is at hand, and the nation needs the unanimous and undivided support of all its parts, then it is felt to be what it really is, the most dangerous political hallucination ever hatched in the brain of man, and not the least important of the many good results likely to follow the termination of the war, will be the utter casting off by the body politic of this paralyzing excrescence. The Northern people have already given very unmistakable evidences of utterly repudiating it, and the South will be equally unanimous on that point before they are out of the trouble into which that as a political dogma, in part, involved them. In short evidences multiply every day that the great American nation will, as a people, be more of a unit after the rebels shall have been crushed, than ever before. It only needed such a refiner and purifier as this war is to cast out all that is base and worthless, and make compact all that is true and lasting in our political structure. We have been led to make these remarks from reading in Richmond papers accounts of the strife now raging in the Rebel Congress about reconstruction, and the course of the States Rights men—Gov. Brown, A. H. Stevens, H. S. Foote and others.

The commotion is somewhat similar to that which prevailed in our own Congress just previous to the withdrawal, in the winter of '60 and '61, of the Southern Representatives and Senators. The cause of the strife, too, is about the same, namely, the unwillingness of the sovereign States, so called, to obey the supreme power of the General Government.

The Richmond Enquirer says, "this whole cry about State Rights is a subterfuge to cover up personal animosity to the President, and a reckless disregard of the dangers which surround us." Yes, and the whole cry about State Rights, on the part of the South and its allies, previous to the rebellion, was a subterfuge to cover up a deep seated animosity to the integrity of the nation, and a reckless purpose to destroy the Union, and make slavery the corner stone of a new Southern Empire.

[Louisville Union Press.

The Perfidity of Jefe. Davis.

In 1854 Jefferson Davis visited New England and in his speeches at Portland and Augusta and other eastern cities, he made repeated protestations of his devotion to the Union. At Portland he wound up an elaborate eulogy of the Union with these words:

"If, at some future time, when I am mingled with the dust, and the arm of my infant son has been nerved for deeds of manhood, the storm of war should burst upon your city, I feel that, relying upon his inheriting the instinct of his ancestors and mine, I may pledge him in that perilous hour to stand by your side in the defense of your heathstones, and in maintaining the honor of a flag whose constellation, though torn and smoked in many a battle by sea and land, has never been stained with dishonor, and will, I trust forever fly as free as the breeze that unfolds it."

From the Methodist.

ON THE PHYSIOLOGICAL EFFECTS OF TOBACCO.

A paper on this subject by Dr. Richardson is a very valuable addition to the literature of smoking, dealing with the composition of the products of combustion of tobacco, the physiological action of the various compounds thus derived, and the effects of ordinary and excessive smoking on the organs of the body. The following bodies are products of the combustion of tobacco: 1. Water; 2. Free carbon; 3; Ammonia; 4. Carbonic acid; 5. An alkaloid principle called nicotine; 6. An empyreumatic substance; 7. A resinous bitter extract. The water is in the form of vapor; the carbon is in the form of minute particles, suspended through the water vapor, and giving to the eddies of smoke their blue color; the ammonia is in the form of gas combined with carbonic acid: the carbonic acid gas is partly free and partly in combination with ammonia. The nicotine is a non-volatile body, an alkaloid, which remains in the pipe; the empyreumatic substance is a volatile body, having the nature of ammonia, but the exact composition of which is as yet unknown. It is this that gives to the smoke its peculiar odor; it adheres very powerfully to woollen materials, and, in the concentrated form is so obnoxious as almost to be intolerable. The bitter extract is a resinous substance, of dark color, and of intensely bitter taste. It is probably, a compound body, having and alkaloid base. It is not volatile, and only leaves the pipe by being carried along the stem in a fluid form. The greatest variations exist in various kinds of tobacco. Simple tobacco that has not undergone fermentation yields very little free carbon, much ammonia, much carbonic acid, little water, none, or the smallest possible trace of nicotine, a very small quantity of empyreumatic vapor, and an equally small quantity of bitter extract. Latakia tobacco yields these same products only. Bristol Bird's-eye yields large quantities of ammonia, and very little nicotine. Turkish yields much ammonia. Shag tobacco yields all the products in abundance, and the same may be said of pure Havana cigars. Cavendish varies considerably; some specimens which are quickly dried are nearly as simple as Latakia, other specimens which are moist yield all the products in great abundance. Pigtail yields every product most abundantly. The little swiss cigars yield enormous quantities of ammonia, and Manillas yield very little.

The physiological effects of these compounds are as follows: The water vapor is innoxious; the carbon settles on the mucous membrane and irretates the throat. The carbonic acid is a narcotic, if it be received into the lungs. The ammonia causes dryness and biting of the mucous membrane of the throat, and increases the flow of saliva; absorbed into the blood, it renders that fluid too thin, causing irregularity of the blood corpuscles. It also causes, when absorbed in large quantities, suppression of the bilary secretion and yellowness of skin; it quickens and then reduces the action of the heart, and, in young smokers, it produces nausea. The empyreumatic substance seems to be almost negative in its effects, but it gives to the tobacco-smoke its peculiar taste; and it is this substance that makes the breath of confirmed smokers so unpleasant. Nicotine is scarcely ever imbided by the cleanly smoker. It affects those only who smoke cigars by holding the cigar in the mouth, and those who smoke dirty pipes saturated with oily matter. Its effects when absorbed are very injurious; it causes palpitation of the heart; tremor and unsteadiness of the muscles generally, and great prostration. It does not, however, prodnce nausea or vomiting. The bitter extract is the cause of vomiting and nausea when it is absorbed; both it and the nicotine are always received into the mouth in solution, and produce their effects, either by direct absorbtion from the mouth, or by being imperceptibly swallowed and taken into the stomach.

The greatest difference arises from the manner of smoking. Those who use clean, long pipes of clay feel only the effects of the gaseous bodies and free carbon. Wooden pipes and pipes with glass stems are injurious. Cigars smoked to the end are most injurious of all. To be safe, a cigar ought to be cast aside as soon as it is half-smoked; and every cigar ought to be smoked from a porous tube. Cigars, indeed, are more injurious than any form of pipe; and the best pipe is unquestionably what is commonly called a "churchwarden," or long clay pipe. After the clay pipe, the meerschaum is next wholsome. A pipe with a meerschaum bowl, an amber mouth-piece, and a clay stem, easily removeable or changeable for a half-penuy, would be the beau ideal of a healthy pipe. A man may, by practice, become habbituated to a short foul pipe, but he never fails to suffer from his success in the end, nor, unless the habit of actual stupefaction be acquired, is any pleasurable advantage derived.

The author of this paper concluded that in an adult man who is tolerant of tobacco, moderate smoking—say to the extent of three cleane pipes of the milder forms of pure tobacco in the twenty-four hours—does no great harm. It somewhat stops waste, and soothes; but there are times when it unsettles the digestion. To an immoderate degree—say six or eight pipes a day, especially if strong tobacco and fine pipes are used—smoking unquestionably is very injurious to the animal functions. The blood is made too fluid; the biliary secretion is arrested; the digestion is constantly deranged; dryness of the tongue and nausea are produced. The action of the heart is peculiarly affected, and faintness sometimes results. Extreme smoking is also injurious to the organs of sense. The pupil of the eye is dilated, owing to the absorbtion of nicotine, and the vision is impared in strong light; the most striking symptom produced on the vision is the retention of images on the retina some time after the eye is withdrawn from them. Invet erate smoking also produces disturbances on the sense of hearing, such as restless deafness, and ringing or whistling in the ears. The circulation of the brain is somewhat disturbed, and virtigo is produced; the muscles are prostrated after extreme smoking, and "smoker's sore throat" follows from long smoking. Smoking tends to arrest the growing of the young, and is decidedly deleterious to them. The effects of tobacco are, of course, not felt on full grown persons, and when the body falls into decay it seems conservative in its action. Dr. Richardson denied that smoking caused any positive disease.

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BEST quality of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye-stuffs, Paints, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Patent Medicines, &c.

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FRANTZ'S STENCIL ESTABLISHMENT,

Get your name cut on BRASS or SILVER PLATE, so that you will be able to mark your name on Linnen, Silk or Cotton Apareal, Books, Cards, &c., with Indelible Ink.

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P. FRENTZ,

No. 336 MAIN STREET, NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.

NEW ALBANY, INDIANA, September 3rd, 1864.

Cures Caughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma and Consumption. It is only necessary for any one troubled with these complaints to try one bottle of

STRICKLAND'S MILLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM,

to convince them that it is the best preparation ever used. It not only cures the above affections of the Throat and Lungs, but it cures Night Sweats and Spitting of Blood, and is an excellent gurgle for any kind of Sore Throat. It is pleasant to take, and a safe medicine for infants. Price 50 cents per bottle For sale by Druggists generaily. Sold at J. H. Conner's Drug Store New Albany, Indiana.

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He keeps constantly on hand the best selected stock of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, SOAPS,

COAL, OIL, LAMPS, Etc., Etc.

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THE REVEILLE.

For the Soldier in the Field and Hospital.

VOL. 1. NEW ALBANY, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 7, 1864. NO. 39.

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☞ *ADVERTISEMENTS* ☜

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POETRY.

LINES FROM LONGFELLOW.

Thou, too, sail on, O Ship of State!
Sail on O Union, strong and great!
Humanity with all its fears,
With all the hopes of future years,
Is hanging breathless on thy fate!
We know what Master laid thy keel,
What Workman wrought thy ribs of steel,
Who made each mast, and sail, and rope,
What anvils rang, what hammers beat,
In what a forge and what a heat
Were shaped the anchors of thy hope!
Fear not each sudden sound and shock;
'Tis of the wave and not the rock;
'Tis but the flapping of the sail,
And not a rent made by the gale!
In spite of rock and tempest roar,
In spite of false lights on the shore,
Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea!
Our hearts, our hopes are all with thee,
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee,—are all with thee!

A STORY FOR CHILDREN.

From the New York Independent.

A JUVENILE CONCERT.

Julie sat at the piano, Fred and Alice stood beside her. Julie played the accompaniment, and they all whistled together.

"What!" I hear some person exclaim, "girls whistling?"

Now I'm going to tell the truth, whoever is shocked by it. Yes, girls whistling, or else my eyes and ears deceived me, for I was in the parlor at the time.

"But I never heard of such a thing!"

Very likely; it isn't every girl that knows how to whistle; but Julie and Alice did, and it would have done you good to hear them. Not did they whistle in unison, which would have sounded well; but Alice took the air, Julie the second, and Master Fred the base, and that sounded finely. They were trying the John Brown Song when I first entered the room, and it seemed as if their thoats would burst,—such a spirit did they put into the performance. It was not till after the last grand flourish, which stood for "We go marching on," that the three became aware of my presence; and then Julie wheeled round upon her stool, remembering that I was a guest in the house, and said:

"Excuse us. Perhaps you don't like whistling?"

"Yes, I do," said I, when it is as good as that. Don't stop. What else can you whistle?"

"Give her Home, Sweet Home," said Alice, trying to think of something appropriate.

Fred laughed. "She'll guess we want to send her away."

"Not a bit," said I. So they whistled the dear old tune in a manner that almost made me feel homesick, and did cause two round tears to fall of a sudden upon the stocking I was knitting for my soldier-brother.

"How came you to whistle?" I asked the girls as soon as I could trust my voice not to shake.

"Why," was Julie's reply; "I suppose because Fred did, and we tried to imitate him. Besides, father didn't laugh at us, nor mother call us tom-boys; and better than all, Fred wasn't jealous, but helped us all he could."

Fred might be jealous now, I thought to myself, for his sisters have certainly beaten him at his own art. But he loves them too well to be so selfish.

"Now, children, to rest your lips, which must be tired, suppose you oblige me with a song of yours."

"Oh, we don't any of us sing," was the quick reply; "there isn't a musical voice among us."

My ball of yarn rolled off my lap, as I expressed my surprise at such an announcement. Still, I could not doubt their word, or think that modesty or bashfullness made them answer as they did; for I knew what self-posession it required to whistle before strangers or even to "pucker" under such circumstances without laughing.

"Sometimes, when Fred is so hoarse he can't speak a plain word," said Alice, "he whistles just as well as ever, if not better."

"Yes," added Fred, "and it is a real relief, too. I don't care for a cold which does not stop my whistle."

In the fortnight during which I remained at the house, I had frequent opportunities of observing how common it was for the children to whistle, together or separately, and how well it supplied the place of song. The habit was strongest with Fred, whom I startled a little one day with the story of a boy who whistled when asleep, and had to be watched because he was injuring himself.

Fred's room was at the top of the house, and there he studied every day, for he was fitting for college; and, while he was deepest in his lessons you might still hear that whistle of his in full blast—perhaps with some of the popular airs of the street, or scraps from the operas, or sister Julie's favorite pieces. Just think of a body whistling over Latin and Greek! Wasn't there a happy disposition? And don't imagine this interfered with his learning. No, indeed; Fred's teacher seldom had to complain of a poor recitation. 'Twould have been different, if he had tried to sing and study at the same time, for it needs attention to remember words, while the simple melody flows out without your heeding. You remember the school-boy's whistle that "whistled itself." So it was with Fred's, and most people's. Moreover, I noticed that his was like a barometer, and indicated pretty certainly his state of mind or health. Whenever he felt "first-rate," as he would say—when every breath he drew and every motion he made was a pleasure—when his head was clear, and his blood active as a race-horse—then it was time to look out for music! No bird carroled more joyfully than he, though it rose into the fresh air of morning to greet the sun. But if body was sore, or limbs aweary, or head full of ache, Fred's piping was rare enough. So we loved to hear him whistle.

You see I am in favor of the flute which each one carries, or may carry, about him; without a clumsy case or a great roll of sheet-music. Don't suppose I forget that whistling is sometimes a nuisance; that's true, and certain people need to be reminded of it. I say, let those who have no idea of time or tune be careful how they annoy their neighbors; but if they desire to improve, let them practice privately in the woods and fields, by the sea-shore—anywhere, except in company. On the other hand, don't you who have a taste (not merely a fondness) for music be frightened into abandoning whistling; especially if you are cheated by nature of the power to sing. And though you too must respect the feelings of those about you, yet believe that there are many who like, as well as dislike, whistling; and that there may be occasions for delighting those without offending these. I have a friend who once followed a colored man half a forenoon about the streets of a city, merely for the pleasure of hearing him whistle.

Now for a few cautions. Don't whistle much in the open air, especially at night, unless you are able to take breath through the nose; and even in the house it will be well to fill your lungs in the same way. Then, if you wish to whistle correctly, compare your notes occasionally with those of a piano, and let some musical friend, like Julie, furnish you with an accompaniment, when, if your ear is quick, you will easily discover whether you are in tune or not. As for duos, trios, and quartettes, they are very difficult for those who can only whistle. Consider yourself well advanced when you can take part in them without a fault.

A phrenologist remarking that some persons had the organ of murder and benevolence strongly and equally developed, his friend replied, "that doubtless those were the persons *who would kill one with kindness.*

A lazy boy spells Andrew Jackson thus: Gru Jaxn.

The man who went out on "a train of thought," has returned on the "stage of action."

The Reveille.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 7, 1864.

We are glad to learn that our amiable Surgeon (Sinex) has been made the happy recipient of a fine gold pen by the members of his ward, (G), and that the Doctor's usual equinamity was quite lost on the occasion. We have understood that the speeches were very entertaining, short, and to the purpose, abounding in many capital hits, but were unfortunately lost to the world on account of our reporter not being present.

SECESSION.

The tree of secession, that was planted by Calhoun and others, in the fertile soil of South Carolina, which began to propagate about the year one thousand eight hundred and thirty, bid fair to become a trunk of great magnitude, but its first year's growth being winterkilled by the proclamation of President Jackson, it did not make the progres that was desired by the nurserymen who tilled the soil, and used every possible antidote to restore the smitten tree to life and vigor. But notwithstanding all the impediments thrown in the way to injure the life of the tree, it still lives, Although somewhat smothered by public opinion, its fibrous roots spread by an undercurrent until near the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty, when, as if by magic, this tree began to cast its fruit fully ripe, before the gaze of an astonished world. Many, very many were the partakers of that fruit, and many, very many, have received their just reward. This mighty tree of secession has fallen and burried beneath its trunk many of its most ardent supporters. The trunk is already being split into rails by that mighty woodman of Illinois, Abraham Lincoln. The first log was halved by Grant, Banks and Farrigaut, by opening the Mississippi River. Sherman has shivered the next; Grant at present is digging up the stump. Sherridan has already severed the root that supports the stump from the North. Buttler is busy on the south-east, and Richmond will wake up some fine morning and find herself dug up by the roots and placed upon a stone boat ready to be drawn by that ox team, called Union, and thrown into the heap of rails and splinters already collected by Rosecrans, Sherman, Steel, Canby, Hooker, and others, there to be destroyed by a bonfire, or any other that will utterly consume root, stump, trunk, limb and branch forever.

THE WAR NEWS.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29. The Commercial Fort Munroe correspondent says, it has been known to Gen. Grant that A. P. Hill's Corps has been detatched from Lee's army, to meet Sherman. Its place has been taken by two divisions of Early's Corpse.

The torpedo boat Baltic made her trial trip on Friday and sailed on Saturday for an unknown destination. She is fully prepared for action.

The rebel General Prior, who was captured a a few days since, near Petersburgh, says they consider Sherman as the most dangerous General with whom thay have to contend.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 30. A dispatch from Union General Lee, to General Burton, gives the following as the result of his recent raid into Mississippi: Captured two hundred prisoners, including twenty-five commissioned officers, three pieces of artillery, all of Gen. Hodge's staff, six or eight hundred horses and mules ridden by negroes; and destroyed large quantities of stores along the New Orleans and Jackson rail road. Lee had a sharp fight at Liberty, in which the enemy was badly whipped.

NASHVILLE, Nov. 30. Gen. A. J. Smith's Corps reached here to-day.

The enemy at 4 P. M., made a heavy attack on Franklin with two corps, but after persistant fighting were repulsed at all points, with a loss of of 6000 killed and wounded, 1000 prisoners, and a Brigadier General were captured. Our loss from 500 to 700.

Dec. 2d. There has been slight skirmishing with cavalry all day to-day. A complete line of entrenchments encircles the city. A portion of our cavalry force encountered Forest's rebel cavalry three miles from town, on Franklin pike.

Thomas has concentrated his forces at the fortifications of Nashville.

Fitch has arrived at Nashville with a fleet of gunboats.

The Washington Republican says the Govern- has received advices from Sherman to the 2d inst. Information had reached Savanah that Sherman's advance cavalry was within six miles of that city.

The New York Herald's Martinsburgh correspondent says of the affair at New Creek:

Col. Latham, member of Congress elect, from Pennsylvania, was in command, and being warned by the engagement at Moorefield, had his men prepared for an attack, watching all night, but the enemy not coming, vigilance was relaxed the next day, when Rosser pounced on his pickets, and got inside his lines before his men could be gathered. We lost six or seven guns and some three hundred men.

On the authority of a dispatch from Braxton Bragg, dated Savannah, December 4, it is said the force under General Foster were defeated at a station on the Charlston and Savannah railroad called Grahamaville, thirty-four miles north of Savannah, and seventy-five miles from Charleston. Our forces, however, still hold a position on the Coosehatchie, above Grahamsville. It will be remembered that the forces of Foster had captured Potoclogo bridge, which is further inland than Grahmsville, being forty-nine from Savanah, and fifty-five miles from Charlston, and the inference therefore is that the defeat spoken of by Bragg was not a very serous one.

Mrs. Stephen Berry, of Machias, Main, cried out in her sleep, one night last week, that some one had cut her throat. She was coverd with blood, and on examination it was found that a rat had bitten the side of her neck and ear severev. The animal also attacked a child in an adjoining room.

We are most gratified to hear, as we do upon the best authority, that the Hon. Caleb Cushing, of Massachusetts, has for more then two years past heartily co-operated with the friends of the Union. The experience of General Cushing as a statesman, jurist, and public speaker will render him a most valuable supporter of Mr. Lincoln's Administration in this important crisis.

Indianapolis. Journal.

On election day the town clerk of Ware, Mass., put his tax receipt into the ballot box and carried his ballot home, self-satisfied that he had done something towards the election of Abe and Andy. A man somewhere else put in his marriage certificate with similar effect.

The thanks of the soldiers of this Hospital are due to Mrs. Richardson, Mrs. Day, Mrs. Calbertson, and other ladies of the Christian Commission, attached to the 1st Presby. Church, for many articles of necessity and comfort.

The capture of Maj. Gen. Johnson, of the rebel army, was accomplished by a big, stout fellow named Frank Totman, of the 17th Maine Regiment, who took him by the collar and told him he was his prisoner, when Johnson replied that he should not surrender to any one but the commander of the force. His captor replied; "Don't know anything about that; you can't get away from me!" and he took him to Gen. Hancock.

A Maine Justice of the peace had some business which must be certified to before a majistrate, and none other living within twenty miles, he solved the difficulty by standing before a mirror and holding up his right hand while he himself repeated the oath, which he certified to under his own signature. The document passed without a question.

Since the abolition of slavery in Maryland, the farmers of Prince George county have agreed not to hire farm laborers for a less term than a year, to pay $120 per year and board to able-bodied men and $60 and board to boys under 18 and to women, and not to compete with each other's plantations. The wages are considered liberal.

Five hundred pounds of pumpkins, the fruit of two seeds accidentally sown, have been gathered in Middlebury, Vermont.

The snow is two feet deep on a level on the White Mountains. Some of the drifts are twenty feet deep.

Hospital Chaplains

Rev. E. J. PURDY Chaplain No. 6.

Religious Services at No. 6. Tuesday 7½, P. M Sunday 11 o'clock. A. M.

Rev. W. V. DANIEL Chaplain No. 4. Services at No. 4. Sabbath 9. A. M.

Rev. S. S. POTTER, Chaplain No's. 5 and 8.

Services at 10 A. M, and at 2 and 6 P. M: Sunday.

HOSPITAL REPORT.

Changes at General Hospital No. 6, for the week ending Ddcember 7th.

Whole number of beds,	530.
Admitted,	89.
Discharged from Service:	0.
Returned to duty,	23.
Transfered	66.
Deserted,	0.
Furloughed,	1.
Died	2.
Remaining	526.

ATTENTION!

EVERYBODY!

If you want good

PHOTOGRAPHS,

call at

WILSON'S GALLERY,

No. 42 State Street, between Main and Market.

39tf

The Reveille.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 7, 1864.

Below we give the list of names and likewise amount of money subscribed by the soldiers of this Hospital, to purchase various papers, for the benefit of the reading room:

Dr. E. S. Crosier,	$0.75
O. M. Shaue,	.50
J. L. Stewart,	.75
A Friend,	.75
James W. Jones,	.50
James Landers,	.50
Samuel Ried,	.50
Curtis T. Moore,	.50
D. W. Billings,	1.00
Thaddeus Rulison,	.50
Charles M. Brown,	.25
D. S. Vanamburgh,	.50
John Parker,	.50
S. L. Abbott,	.25
Presly O'Rannon,	.30
William Cockrum,	.25
Joseph Footer,	.25
Lonis Wilson,	.25
M. A. Lilley,	.25
T. Montgomery,	.25
William W. Tackwell,	.25
Frank Faivre,	.25
William Rushton,	.25
A. Clapper,	.25
Nathan Ellis,	.75
John Richard,	.60
Philep Harmen,	.25
G. W. Thomas,	.25
Lydnor Tietwilder,	.25
Jacob Beer,	.50
J. Rockwell,	.25
William Martin,	.25
John Haden,	.25
Charles Bane,	.15
J. B. Lutes,	.25
Henry R. Streve,	.10
Samuel Hendrickson,	.25
John Eckerd,	.10
Robert Morton,	.25
Thomas Bell,	.25
John J. Frost,	.10
William Hiett,	.10
Jackck Bowling,	.10
Straer,	.10
Godfrey Guthrie,	.10
James Burdins,	.25
John Reaser,	.10
Buchler,	.25
Frederic Walter,	.10
William Carlock,	.20
Jay Mills,	.25
H. Bowere,	.10
G. W, Smith,	.15
W. A. Parson,	.40
Thomas Arnet,	.25
James Hobbs,	.10
Philep Shoemaker,	.10
Daniel Field,	.10
Parson Beach,	.10
E. Ellis,	.10
Thomas Lewalen,	.25
John Brushare,	.25
M. Ferier,	.25
John H. Jameson,	.20
Aliton Nicolas,	.25
W. H. Pile,	.25
W. H. Moris,	.10
James McLenather,	.25
David Anderson,	.10
John W. Arney,	.20
John Earnheart,	.20
William Huffman,	.10
Silas Woodward,	.10
Nathaniel McNeal,	.10
J. W. Histand,	.10
A. P. Fairview,	.10
Total,	$19.90

GENERAL SHERMAN'S GUIDE.—General Sherman has with him, in his Georgia campaign, one of the best and most reliable scouts or guides in the southwest—an old man, a native Georgian, and a wealthy planter and slaveholder at that. It would not be proper, of course, to mention his name, but he is well known to all who were in the habit of visiting headquarters a year ago. When the war broke out he denounced the Southern leaders, and in consequence of his Union sentiments was compelled to leave his home, near Macon, between two days. His neighbors missed him, and suspecting, rightly, that he had gone off to join the Yankees, they followed him so closely that he was obliged to hide in the mountains in the northern part of his State for several weeks. They have since organized all kinds of raids for no other object than to catch this one man. After being in the service some time he volunteered his services to General Buel, but that officer didn't need much Southern "guidance." Next he received a position as volunteer aid to General Rosecrans, to whom he was of great service in the campaign terminating at Chattanoooga. He has been with General Sherman since last June. There is not a highway or a byway in the interior of Georgia with which he is unacquainted, and scarcely a town or village in which he is not known.

He used to say that with a brigade of cavalry, he could find cotton and niggers enough within a hundred miles of Atlanta, to liquidate the National debt. He is one of the few rich men of the South who have remained faithful to the Union cause, when they knew that to do so was to lose their property, their homes, and their comfort. On his present trip he carries with him a black list of those who took pleasure in persecuting him four years ago. He thinks he will make it more than even with them before he gets through.

An ingenious Englishman has been permitted to try some experiments at the gas-works at Malines, the most successful of which was the sudden appearance throughout the city of a beautiful clear red light, which threw around rays of the most brilliant description. It is said that by the addition to the gasometeter of some chemical salts, an increase of light and changes of color can be instantaneously produced.

There is at St. Etienne, in France, a young lady eighteen years of age, affected with a rare though not unparalleled, infirmity. She is unable to see while the sun is above the horizon, but sees perfectly well at night and in complete darkness.

SHOT BY THE GUARD. About half past ten o'clock in Nashville Wednesday night a soldier named Thomas Gavin, belonging to the 119th Illinois redgiment, endeavered to make his escape from a guard who had him in charge. He was orderd to halt, which demand he did not obey, when the guard fired, the ball taking effect in the left arm. The wounded man was afterwards conveyed to a hospital. [Louisvill Press.

From the Cincinnati Gazette.

AN OLD PATRIOT.

FAIRVIEW, BRAKEN CO., KY., Nov. 26.

EDS. GAZETTE: Seeing in your excellent paper notice of a number of old men having voted for Lincoln and Johnson on the memorable 8th of November, 1864, the time that will be historic in the future of American history, the crisis of the salvation or destruction of this Republic, I also, in the eighty-sixth year of my age voted the same ticket, having determined, as soon as I heard of the Baltimore nomination, to give it what influence I could, and that no earthly considerntion should prevent me, if I had health and strength to get to the polls, from having my name recorded there as one of those who will aid in the salvation of this, the best Government ever formed by man.

Although the day was rainy and the distance six miles, and I had not been over half a mile from home for more than a year, one of my grandsons took me to the door of the place of voting and we both voted the same (Lincoln and Johnson) ticket, and returned home, which we reached in safety, and myself believing in all probability the last vote I should ever cast for my country, and the most important I ever did cast in a long life, for I believe the success of the Chicago nominees promised nothing but the overthrow and utter ruin of this Republic.

I am a native Virginian, (born east of the Blue Ridge,) came to Kentucky with my father in 1794, and have lived here 70 years, and have been an observer of things and measures here. I have been an admirer of Henry Clay, a Whig of the Clay and Webster stripe. In 1860 I voted for Bell and Everitt, hoping to avert the impending storm that was rising in the South, led by John C. Breckinridge and his fellow Democrats of the South, and many Democratic abettors in the North. But when Mr. Lincoln was elected he was my President. I felt bound as a loyal citizen to support him, and now think he was the right man in the right time and place, and that no man could fill the place for the second term with equal safety to the nation; to the truth of which the people have set their seals by their most solemn act at the ballot box, showing their utter contempt for the armistice and peace measures of McClellan, Pendleton, and their allies—rebels and sympathizers. The rebels took the alternative of war. Let them have war until they submit to the Constitutional Government and with good grace to the Emancipation Proclamation, which opens the way for a lasting peace for all future time. In the war with Great Britain in 1812, 1813, and 1814, at the call of Isaac Shelby, then Governor of Kentucky, I, with about four thousand others, volunteered, furnished our own horses, saddles, &c., and with him and Gens. William H. Harrison, Johnson, and others, went into Upper Canada, chased and overtook General Proctor and his British Regulars, and Tecumseh, the notorious Indian Chief, with his 3000 warriors. We captured Proctor's Regulars, killed Tecumseh and many of his followers, and scattered the balance.

In the present war I have one son and nine grandsons, five of them now veterans, having been in many hard-fought battles with Grant, Sherman and others; none of them killed, some of them slightly wounded, but all of them now well and at their posts, and as far as my information goes voted for Lincoln and Johnson. I anticipate a time when Loyalty and Copperheadism will hold a very conspicuous contrast.

Respectfully, WM. PEPPER.

A watchmaker in Spain has constructed a watch that only needs winding up once a year.

WHAT A EUROPEAN OFFICER SAYS OF OUR ARMIES.—A correspondent of the Times, writing from Grant's army, gives the following statement:

A distinguished officer from a foreign service now wielding the sword in our behalf, gave me, lately, his first impressions of the Army of the Potomac. Coming directly from the lounging barrack room of a citadel city, and only accustomed to witness engagements on open plateaux and the imposing pageant of panoplied warfare, he came unprepared to pierce dense forests or cross deep rivers, rivalling his native Danube and throwing into shade the histotic streams of Europe. He little anticipated battles of a week's duration, the while the two opposing armies completely hid by the luxuriant undergrowth and the thick clustering giants of our Virginia forests.

I listened with great interest to his discription of the surprise and astonishment with which he witnessed brigades and divisions push boldly into the impenetrable wilds of Virginia. But it was exciting to hear him, in all the glowing emphasis of his imperfect English, describe the troops under fire. Said he: "I had but a poor opinion of your troops when I first saw them in camp. They acted so little like soldiers on the Continent. And when I saw them on the march, I was doubly surprised and shocked at the loose manner in which they proceeded on the route. But," said he, and his eyes glistened as he spoke, "when the battle commenced, and the legions came up and began to form, then I saw the Army of the Potomac. Your soldiers drill on the battle-field."

INDIAN STRATEGY BEFORE PETERSBURG.—A very curious piece of strategy, which took place the other day, shows that the wonders of Cooper's heroes have not ceased. One of the 14th N. Y. artillery, a Seneca Indian, from the western part of the State, undertook, on a wager, to bring in alive a rebel sharpshooter, who was perched in a tree in front of our line, considerably in advance of his own. His manner of accomplishing this was as ingenious as successful, and rivals the "deviltry" of any of the Leatherstocking redskins. Procuring a quantity of pine boughs he enveloped himself with them from head to foot, attaching them securely to a branch, which he lashed lengthwise of his body. When completed, he was indistinguishable to a casual observer, from the surrounding foliage, and resembled a tree as closely as it was possible for his really artistic efforts to render him. Thus prepared, and with musket in hand, concealed likewise, he stole by almost imperceptible movements to beneath the the tree where the sharpshooter was lodged. Here he patiently waited until his prey had emptied his piece at one of our men, when he suddenly brought his musket to bear upon the "reb," giving no time to re-load. The sharpshooter was taken at a disadvantage. To the demand to come down, he readily assented, when the Indian triumphantly marched him a prisoner into camp and won his wager.

AMERICANS AHEAD PHYSICALLY.—A surgeon in New York City examined 8700 recruits for the army, of whom 4538 were Americans, 1694 Irish, 1453 Germans, 315 English and Scotch, 135 French, and 545 belonging to twenty-six other nations. He made a strict examination to determine whether there was any foundation for the frequent affirmation of the English journals that the physical man in America was deteriorating. The Americans in New York city were of course not above the average of Americans physically, yet his examination puts them ahead. In stature the American born ranked the highest, the English next, the Irish next, the Germans next, and the French last. In regard to their physical conformation, he divided the recruits into four classes, and found the Americans to possess the highest rate of prime physique. Of American born recruits 47.5 per cent. had a prime physique, the German 40.75 per cent., and the Irish 35 per cent. He arrived at the conclusion that no race can show a larger proportion of osseous and muscular development; and he ascribes it not to race, but to the diffused blessings of meat and drink.

The Marquis of Waterford was in the habit of riding in the second-class carriages of the railroad in his vicinity. Such a course very highly disgusted the proprietors, and they resolved to cure the Marquis, as they said, of his eccentricity. Accordingly, on one occasion as he was sitting in a second-class carriage, a sweep, who had previously been in a third-class compartment, was invited out, and placed by the Marquis side. His lordship immediately got out, and purchased a first-class ticket, on delivering which to him the clerk laughed, as if the company had gained a victory. But Lord Waterford quietly returned to the train, gave the first-class ticket to the sweep, gravely escorted him to his place of honor, and then resumed his own place in the second-class, from which the proprietors never again sought to remove him.

"Papa," said a little urchin to his father the other day, "I saw a printer go down street just now."

"Did you, sonny? How did you know that the person was a printer?"

"Cause I do, papa."

"But he might have been a carpenter, blacksmith or shoemaker."

"Oh no, papa, he was a printer; for he was knawing a bone, he had no stockings on, the crown was out of his hat, and his coat was all tore. I'm certain that he was a printer, papa."

What is the happiness of our life made up of? Little courtesies; little kindnesses; pleasant words; genial smiles; a friendly letter, and good deeds.

The joy which we inspire has this charming thing about it, that far from being weakened, like ordinary reflections, it returns to us more radiant than before.

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September 3rd, 1864.

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THE REVEILLE.

For the Soldier in the Field and Hospital.

VOL. 1. NEW ALBANY, WEDNESDAY, DEC. 28, 1864. NO. 42.

The Reveille.

Published every Wednesday by the Soldiers in

HOSPITAL NO. 6.

Terms, fifty cents for three months

All letters must be addressed to

C. T. ATHEARN, or

M. UMBDENSTOCK,

Hospital No. 6. New Albany, Indiana.

☞ *ADVERTISEMENTS* ☜

Inserted in this paper at the rate of One Dollarer a square for a single insertion; and continued for One Dollar per month.

POETRY.

TELL ME NOT.

Tell me not of future sorrow,
Tell me not of coming woe,
Wherefore borrow of to-morrow
What to-day we do not know?

There are golden moments wasted,
Brooding o'er imagined ills,
Bitter cups of sorrow tasted,
From the goblet fancy fills.

Hope her blossoms now is twining;
Day with sunshine now is bright;
Wherefore come with vain repining;
Wherefore tell us of the night?

Life and music's all without us,
Festal light and vernal bloom;
Wherefore wrap the shades about us,
Whispering low of blight and gloom?

Let us, then, away with sorrow,
Sound aloft the cheerful song,
No more borrow of to-morrow
Till its trials come along.

Strive to banish all repining—
Fill the heart with love and glee;
There are clouds with "silver linings,"
If we'll only look and see.

MISCELLANY.

EVIL COMPANY.—The following beautiful allegory is translated from the German:

Sophronius, a wise teacher, would not suffer even his grown up sons and daughters to associate with those whose conduct was not pure and upright.

"Dear father," said the gentle Eulalia to him one day, when he forbade her, in company with her brother, to visit the volatile Lucinda, "dear father, you must think us very childish if you imagine that we should be exposed to danger by it."

The father took in silence a dead coal from the hearth and reached it to his daughter.

"It will not burn you, my child,—take it."

Eulalia did so, and behold, her beautiful white hand was soiled and blackened, and,, as it chanced, her white dress also.

"We cannot be too careful in handling coals," said Eulalia, in vexation.

"Yes, truly," said the father, "you see, my child, that coals, even if they do not burn, blacken; so it is with the company of the vicious."

Try for a single day, I beseach you, to preserve yourself in an easy and cheerful frame of mind. Be for one day, instead of a fire-worshiper of passion and hell, the sun-worshipper of a clear self-possession; and compare the day in which you rooted out the weed of disaffection with that on which you allowed it to grow up; and you will find your heart open to every good motive, your life strengthened, and your breast armed with a panoply against every trick of fate; truly you will wonder at your own improvement.

[Jean Paul Richter.

A letter from a rebel soldier to the "beloved of his soul," said to have been intercepted, contains some touching paragraphs. He says; "My quarters in camp are passable, but the quarters in my pockets are not. Last night I had a mud-puddle for my pillow, and covered myself with a sheet of water. I long for more whisky barrels and less gun barrels, more biscuits and less bullets. How I wish you were here. The farther away I get from you, the better I like you."

The North American Review argues that profanity indicates a chronic weakness of intellect and a poor education, for it requires no genius to swear, while it does require some learning and tallent to converse in genteel language. Let the profane make a note of this.

The terror of the desert of Sahara is being removed by the application of science. In 1860 five wells had been opened, bringing fishes to the surface from a depth of 500 feet. Vegetation is springing up around the wells, and the "desert will blossom like the rose.'

A poor widow was asked how she became so much attached to a certain neighbor, and replied that she was bound to him by several cords of wood which he had sent her during the hard winter.

THE BAG OF GOLD.

There lived, near Bologna, a widow of the Lambertini family, called Madonna Lucretini, who, in a revolution of the State, had known the bitterness of poverty, and had even begged her bread, kneeling day after day, like a statue, at the gate of the cathedral, her rosary in her left hand, and her right held out for charity, her long black veil concealing a face that had once adorned a court, and had received the homage of as many sonnets as Petrarch has written on Laura.

But fortune had at length relented; and a legacy from a distant relation had come to her relief, and she was now the mistress of a small inn at the foot of the Apennines, where she entertained as well as she could, and where those only stopped who were contented with a little. The house was still standing when in my youth I passed that way, though the sign of the White Cross—the Cross of the Hospitallers—was no longer to be seen over the door; a sign that she had taken, if we may believe the tradition there, in honor of a maternal uncle, a grand master of that order, whose achievements in Palestine she would sometimes relate. A mountain stream ran through the garden; and at no great distance, where the road turned on its way to Bologna, stood a little chapel, in which a lamp was always burning before a picture of the Virgin—a picture of great antiquity, the work of some Greek artist.

Here she was dwelling, respected by all who knew her, when an event took place which threw her into the deepest affliction. It was at noon day in September, that three foot travellers arrived, and seating themselves on a bench under her vine-trellis, were supplied with a flagon of Aletico by a lovely girl, her only child, the image of her former self. The eldest spoke like a Venitian, and his beard was sharp and pointed, after the fashion of Venice. In his demeanor he affected great courtesy, but his look inspired little confidence; for when he smiled, which he did continually, it was with his lips only, not with his eyes; and they were always turned from yours. His companions were bluff and frank in their manners, and on their tongues were many a soldier's oath. In their hats they wore a medal, such as in that age is often distributed in war; and they were evidently subalterns in one of those free bands which were always ready to serve in any quarrel, if a service it could be called, where a battle was little more than mockery, and the slain, as on an opera stage, were up and fighting tomorrow. Overcome with heat, they threw aside their cloaks, and with their gloves tucked under their belts, continued for some time in earnest conversation.

At length they rose to go, and the Venitian thus addressed their hostess:

"Excellent lady, may we leave under your roof, for a day or two, this bag of gold?"

"You may," she replied, gaily. "But remember, we fasten only with a latch. Bars and bolts we have none to our village; and if we had, where would be your security?"

"In your word, lady."

"But what if I died to-night, where would it be then?" said she, haughtily. "The money would go to the church, for none could claim it."

"Perhaps you will favor us with an acknowledgement."

"If you will write it."

An acknowledgement was made accordingly, and she signed it before Master Botolo, the village physician, who had just called by chance to learn the news of the day; the gold to be delivered when applied for, but to be delivered (these were the words), not to one, nor to two, but to the three—words wisely introduced by those to whom it belonged, knowing what they knew of each other. The gold they had juet released from a miser's chest in Perugia, and they were on a scent that promised more.

They and their shadows were no sooner departed than the Venitian returned, saying, 'Give me leave to set my seal on the bag, as the others have done; and she placed it on the table before him. But in that moment she was called away to receive a cavalier who had just dismounted from his horse, and when she came back, it was gone. The temptation had proven irresistible, and the man and the money vanished together.

"Wretched woman that I am!" she cried, as, in an agony of grief, she fell on her daughter's neck; "what will become of us? Are we again to be cast out in the world? Unhappy child, would that thou hadst never been born?" And all day long she lamented; but her tears availed her little. The others were not slow in returning to claim their due. And there were no tidings of the thief; he had fled far away with his plunder. A process against her was instantly begun in Bolona, and what defence could she make? How release herself from the obligation of the bond? Wilfully or in negligence she had parted with it to one, when she should have kept it for all, and inevitable ruin awaited her!

"Go, Gionetta," said she to her daughter, "take this veil, which your mother has worn and wept under so of-

ten, and implore the councellor Galderino to plead for us on the day of trial. He is generous, und will listen to the unfortunate. But if he will not, go from door to door; Monaldi can not refuse us. Make haste, my child; but remember the chapel as you pass by it. Nothing prospers without a prayer."

Alas! she went, but in vain. These were detained against them; those demanded more than she had to give, and all bade them despair. What was to be done? No advocate, and the cause to come on to-morrow.

Now Giannetta had a lover, and he was a student of the law—a young man of great promise—Lorenzo Martelli. He had studied long and dilligently under that learned lawyer Giovonni Andreas, who, though little of stature, was great in renown; by his contemporaries was called the arch-doctor, the rabbi of doctors, the light of the world. Under him he had studied, sitting on the same bench with Petrarch; and also under his daughter, Novella, who would often lecture to the scholars when her father was otherwise engaged, placing herself behind a small curtain, lest her beauty should divert their thoughts; a precaution, in this instanee at least, unnecessary, Lorenzo having lost his heart to another.

To him she flies in her necessity; but of what assistance can he be? He has just taken his place at the bar, but he has never spoken; and how stand up alone, unpracticed and unprepared as he is, against an array that would alarm the most experienced?

"Were I as mighty as I am weak," he said, "my fears for you would make me nothing. But I will be there, Gianetta, and may the Friend of the friendless give me strength in that hour! Even now my heart fails me; but come what will, while I have a loaf to share, you and your mother shall never want. I will beg through the world for you."

The day arrives, and the court assembles. The claim is stated and the evidence given. And now the defence is called for, but none is made, not a sylable is uttered; and after a pause and a consultation of some minutes, the judges are proceeding to give judgement. Silence having been proclaimed in the court, Lorenzo rises, and thus addresses them;

"Reverend signors, young as I am, may I venture to speak before you? I would speak in behalf of one who has none else to help her; and I will not keep you long. Much has been said—much on the sacred nature of the obligation, and we acknowledge it in its full force. Let it be fulfilled and to the last letter. It is what what we solicit, what we require. But to whom is the bag of gold to be delivered? What says the bond? Not to one—not to two—but to the three. Let the three stand forth and claim it."

From that day (for who can doubt the issue?) none were sought, none employed, but the subtle, the eloquent Lorenzo. Wealth followed fame.—Need I say how soon he sat at his marriage feast, or who sat beside him.

The Reveille.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 28, 1864.

OUR PAPER.

THE REVEILLE appears this week under better auspices. We have procured a new press—one of Adam's Cottage presses—and we shall be able to get out our paper in workman-like order. The inside of the last eddition was worked off on our new press.

We intend, as fast our means will permit, to add to our stock of printing materials, so that we can continue to make improvements in our paper.

On account of a neglect on the part of those having the control of the paper, many persons who subscribed for the REVEILLE have failed to receive it. We have made arrangements to obviate this difficulty entirely hereafter, though for several weeks past our subscribers, we think, have not had reason to complaim. If any subscribers have failed to receive the full number of copies subscribed for at any time since the beginning of the REVEILLE, they will please notify us.

The REVEILLE will still continue to sustain the Administration in its efforts to crush out the rebellion. Our hope of peace is in the success of our armies. As a soldiers' paper we shall hereafter be able to furnish our readers with the latest news of interest, touching the movements of armies in the field. Several new correspondents will give a raciness and freshness to this department which it has not heretofore had.

We shall give the loyal people of this section, who are willing to sustain this enterprise, a live paper. The journalist in these times should not lack for material. The movements of our armies in the field, the discoveries of science, the progress of knowledge in all the departments of industry, and the mighty movements in favor of universal liberty and a higher civilization, all furnish topics of absorbing interest. Let us profit by the lessons which the present moment teaches us. We are to step approved in the scale of nations to the highest destiny, or to sink to the level of the failures whose history would but serve to point out more clearly the misery and degredation to which they lead.

Will not the people who have given their sons to the noble cause in which we are engaging, be willing to lend us a helping hand?

A CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

Thanks to the unknown donor. How be it that thee anticipated so well my most pressing want? Ah, I fear, mistrust. I prize alike the sagacity and generosity. It shall be applied as indicated. Articles of such utility are seldom given as presents. Thanks, many thanks. May times changes ever be to thy advantage; pleasant dreams play around thy couch: and peace, prosperity and happines ever be thine.

LOU.

VISIT OF MISS CORNING'S SCHOOL.—On Friday the children belonging to Miss E. R. Corning's school, with some lady friends, paid the Hospital a Christmas visit. They came with baskets of cakes, apples, &c., and distributed them themselves to the soldiers, generally to those who were not able to leave their beds. This was very kind, and the soldiers were doubtless very grateful.

They made the occasion one of joy to all, singing those beantiful Christmas hymns, the delight of so many Christian homes, such as, "Little Children can you tell," "Hark, the angels singing," "Happy Christmas to all," &c.

Libby Day, a sweet little girl, spoke that splendid Christmas piece of Clement C. Moore, "'Twas the night before Christmas," &c. It was very prettily recited, and many a poor fellow thought of the joys of his childhood when he too used to speak "in public on the stage," about Christmas times.

The "Reveille," could not forget its office, and little strips were given to the children with the following waif:

CHILDREN: We thank you very much for your kindness to-day. You hardly know how much sunlight your young joyous faces have imparted to us. They bring us back recollections of other homes, bright and happy as the ones so cheered by you. Many of us lie upon beds of pain, suffering from sickness and wounds, that your homes and ours may be as scure as now, and that all may share the priceless blessings of liberty and peace.

O for the coming of the end,
The last long Sabbath day of time,
When peace from heaven shall descend
Like light on every clime.

For men in ships far off at sea
Shall hear the happy nations raise
The song of peace and liberty,
And overflowing praise.

Mankind shall be one brotherhood;
One human soul shall fill the earth,
And God shall say, "The world is good
As when I gave it birth."

The tellegraph announces the evacuation of Savannah by Hardee and his troops, on the night of the 20th, and its occupation by our forces on the morning of the 21st. As the result it is stated that 150 guns, about 25,000 bales of cotton, 150 locomotives in good order, 130 cars, 800 prisoners, 3 steamers, and a large amount of ammunition, fell into our hands. The rebels blew up their iron clads, and burned their navy yard. The city contains about 20,000 inhabitants who are quiet and orderly.

A loafer having got a heavy load on, fetched up against the side of a house which had been newly painted. Shoving himself clear by a vigorous effort, he took one glimpse at his shoulder, another at the house, and a third at his hands, and exclaimed: Well, that's a careless trick in whoever painted that house, to leave it standing out all night for people to run aguinst!

A SOLDIER'S LETTERS.

HEAD QUARTERS, FIRST DIVISION,
SECOND ARMY CORPS,
Dec. 18, 1864,

MY DEAR MOTAER:

It is Sunday afternoon, and I am sitting in a tent thinking of home and its associations, and how I would like to spend a Sunday or two there, as I will soon unless I stay here under very different circumstances. * *

We got the news at midnight last night of Thomas' last victory. An other shotted salute was fired this morning. * * * On Friday last three men were hung about 200 yards from our quarters. Their offence was desertion. On Friday next three more are to be hung on the same gallows and for the same offence. They belong to the 5th New Hampshire. That regiment has a large number of substitutes from Canada in it. They were detected and captured in Kentucky, attempting to come into our lines as rebel deserters. There is little chance for a deserter's life in this army, when captured. It seems to be the intention of Gen. Meade and other General officers in this army, to stop desertions.

On Thursday I witnessed a much more plersant sight. Gen. Meade presented twenty-two medals of honor to soldiers for gallant conduct on the field. I believe they all captured battle-flags. Indiana has but one regiment in this army, and three of the medals went to Indiana soldiers. I felt proud of my dear old Indiana on that day, No other state was so well represented. We have had very fine weather lately. * * * Affectionately Yours,

WM. FANELL.

OUR WAR NOT A FAILURE.—The great Welington took six years to drive Napoleon out of Spain, a country as great as Virginia, and then he retired because of reverse elsewhere. Four nations of Europe took two years to occupy the Crimea, a country at large as New Jersey. England took twenty eight months to repress the Sepoy rebellion about as great an undertaking as to put down a rebellion among the negroes of South Carolina. France has in more than a year succeeded in getting only about 180 miles in Mexico, where she holds a very insecure position. England had better look at home before criticising the movements of our armies.

DEATHS IN HOSPITAL NO. 6.

Dec. 21, Jesse L. Sigman, 63d Ind., Co. D, Consumption.

Dec. 22, Alfred F. Ray, 1st Ten. cav., Co. K, Bronchitis.

HOSPITAL REPORT.

Changes at General Hospital No. 6, for the week ending Ddcember 28th.

Whole number of beds,	550.
Admitted,	83.
Discharged from Service,	0.
Returned to duty,	8.
Transfered	10,
Deserted,	0.
Furloughed,	18.
Died	2.
Remaining	490.

Sixteen years ago, while the United States were engaged in the war with Mexico, a third-rate contest, the world looked on with wonder to see the infinite ease with which we carried the war through from the Rio Neuces to the Halls of the Montezumas, without in the least degree deranging the industry or prosperity of our country. The burden seemed too slight to be worthy of serious mention. Much more, now, do we claim the admiration of the world when for four years we, the free States have carried on, with equal success, the most stupendous system of warfare known to modern times, unprecedented in the annals of any one nation, and only equalled in massive power and endurance by the combined efforts of the allied Empires of Great Britain, Prussia, Austria, Russia, and Spain against the first Napoleon, which culminated at Waterloo. It is true we have not been opposed by the military Genius nor the spirit of Liberty which made the armies of France for a long time so terrible in that contest. But in resources of men and means, and even in military abilities there are no two nations on the globe, who could combined, have given us so severe a test as has the present rebellion. It had, at one time, in the field, nearly, if not fully half a million of men. Its whole forces, we believe, do not now reach one-fifth of that number.

That a contest of this magnitude could be carried on by the Free States, so rapidly and successfully, that within three years the world should adjudge our success to be a foregone conclusion, and that during all that period their should be no financial panic, nor want of labor or of employment, no lack of goods or of money, no cessation of enterprise or improvent, but that we as a people should go on endowing collages, building churches, laying out and filling up new Territories, States, towns and villages; that agriculture should prosper as it never has done before, and that manufactures, mechanical arts and trade should increase, instead of decreasing in prosperity; that industry of all kinds should be stable and remunerative,—all this must fill the reflecting mind acquainted with the social embarrassments under which other nations have passed through their great wars, with wonder and admiration.

[Chicago Tribune.

Advertisements

PATENT
MEDICINES,
BY A. KNOEFEL,
DRUGGIST,
219 Market Street, New Albany, Ind. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Sarsaparilla, Fever and Ague Cure, Pills; Jane's Expectorant, Alterative; Hembold's Extract Bucha; Hall's Balsam; Temple's Boneset Syrup; Hoffland's Bitters; Hosstetter's Bitters; Plantation Bitters; Mexican Mustang Liniment; Tobia's Liniment; Dr. Chicesman's and Clark's Female Pills; Brown's Troches; Wright's Pills. Brandreth's Pills, Strickland's Medicines, Christadora's and Batchelor's Hair Dye, French Capsules, Russian Salve, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

Thos. P. Fetsch's
FINE ART
AND
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.
PEARL ST. BETWEEN MAIN AND MARKET.
40tf

MARCUS W. LEWIS. FRANK A. LEWIS.
LEWIS BROTHERS,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
FOREIGN LIQUORS,
AND DISTILLERS OF
American Brandies, Gins and Whiskies,
Also sole Agents for the South and West, for GENESEE AND BORBON COUNTY OLD WHISKIES,
No. 258 Main Street, Crawford's Building,
NEW ALBANY, IND.
New York, Cincinnati and Louisville Prices.
40tf

JOHN KNEFFLY,
No. 300 MAIN ST.,
Has just received a New and Complete Stock of GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, CHAINS, CLOCKS of every description, and JEWELRY of the most hansome and latest styles.
SILVER AND SILVERPLATED WARE
Constantly on hand, as
TEA SETS,
CASTORS,
WAITERS,
PITCHERS,
GOBLETS,
SPOONS,
FORKS,
GOLD AND SILVER HEADED CANES,
Spectacles, Gold Pens of the finest quality,.
In connection with the above I have an entire Stock of
FANCY GOODS.
As Ladies' Fancy Combs, Fans, Work Boxes, Portmonies, Silver and Pearl Card Cases,
&c., &c.
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry carefully repaired and warranted.
40tf JOHN KNEFFLY.

POPULAR
Amusements.
SHOOTING GALLERY,
BOWLING SALOON
AND FREE READING ROOM,
One door above Doll & Vance's Clothing Store, on Main street, New Albany, Ind.
dec21

CHEAP
CLOTHING!
FRANK SMITH,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Market Street, corner Lower First,
NEW ALBANY, IND.
dec21

Sundries.
50 Boxes strictly prime W. R. Cheese,
50 Kitts Extra Mackerel.
Just received and for sale by
JOHN MANN,
No. 67 State Street.
Dec. 21.

VARIETIES
For Christmas!
Sweet Cider in Bbls; Cheese; Beautiful New Raisins in quarter boxes.
Real Pennsylvania Buck Wheat Flour.
Hominy by the barrel or bushel.
Bologna Sausage. Cuba Six Cigars.
Citron. Dried Beef, &c.
For sale at REILLY'S,
41 45 State Street.

IF YOU WANT A
TRUNK,
VALISE,
Oor anything in the traveling line, call at
JOHN STACY'S,
on Main, between Pearl and State, No. 278, where they are made, and will be sold cheaper than they are in Louisville, by 25 per cent. JOHN STACY.
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CHEAP
Boots & Shoes.
J. C. HURSELL,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's
BOOTS AND SHOES,
No. 244 MAIN ST., NEW ALBANY. IND
All descriptions of Boots and Shoes at very lowest prices.
Persons will do well to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.
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ATTENTION!
EVERYBODY!
If you want good
PHOTOGRAPHS,
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Wilson's Gallery,
No. 42 State Street, between Main and Market.
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GET ONE,
FRANTZ'S
STENCIL ESTABLISHMENT,
Get your name cut on BRASS or SILVER PLATE, so that you will be able to mark your name on Linnen, Silk or Cotton Apareal, Books, Cards, &c., with Indelible Ink.
Persons could please their friends by having their names cut and sending it to them by mail. I also get up Stencil Marking Plates for all Business. Many years experience and uniform price enable me to confidentally recommend our work as unsurpassed in the west.
P. FRENTZ,
No. 336 MAIN STREET, NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.
NEW ALBANY, INDIANA, September 3rd, 1864.

R. C. HOFELD & BROTHER,
DRUGGIST & CHEMIST,
Corner Market and Upper 4th Streets,
NEW ALBANY, INDIANA.
He keeps constantly on hand the best selected stock of
DRUGS, MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, SOAPS,
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Prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours

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Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by Druggists generally. Sold at J. H. Conner's Drug Store New Albany, Indiana.

ATTENTION SOLDIERS!
HERMAN PRALLE,
Wholesale and retail dealer in
TOBACCO, CIGARS,
PIPES, TOBACCO BOXES, ETC., ETC
Next door to the Post Office, sign of the big Indian.

32

MISCELLANY.

How to Become Unhappy.—In the first place, if you want to be miserable, be selfish. Think all the time of yourself, and your own things. Don't care for anybody else. Have no feeling for any one but yourself. Never think of enjoying the satisfaction of seeing others happy; but rather if you see a smiling face, be jealous, lest another should enjoy what you have not. Envy all who are better off in any respect than yourself; think unkindly towards them, and speak slightly of them. Be constantly afraid lest some one should encroach upon your rights; be watchful against it, and if any one comes near you snap at him like a mad dog. Contend earnestly for everything that is your own, though it may not be worth a pin; for your "rights" are just as much concerned as if it were a pound of gold. Never yield a point. Be very sensitive, and take everything that is said to you in playfulness in the most serious manner. Be jealous of your friends, lest they should not think enough of you; and if at any time they should seem to neglect you, put the worst construction upon their conduct you can.

Speaking Cross.—You gain nothing by a harsh word. What if that boy broke the pitcher, or put his elbow through the glass; do you mend either by applying harsh epithets to him? Does it make him more careful in future? Does he love you any better? Hark, he is murmuring. What says the boy? "I'm glad of it; I don't care how much I break." He talks thus to be even with his master. It is very wrong in him we know, but it is human nature, and the example has been set before him by you.

Say to the careless boy, "I am sorry; you must be more careful in the future," and what will be his reply? "It was an accident, and I will be more careful." He will never break another pitcher or glass if he can help it, and he will respect and love you a thousand times more than when you flew in a rage and swore vengeance on his head. Remember this, ye who get angry and rave at a trifle.

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